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TOPICS - OF - THE - DAY

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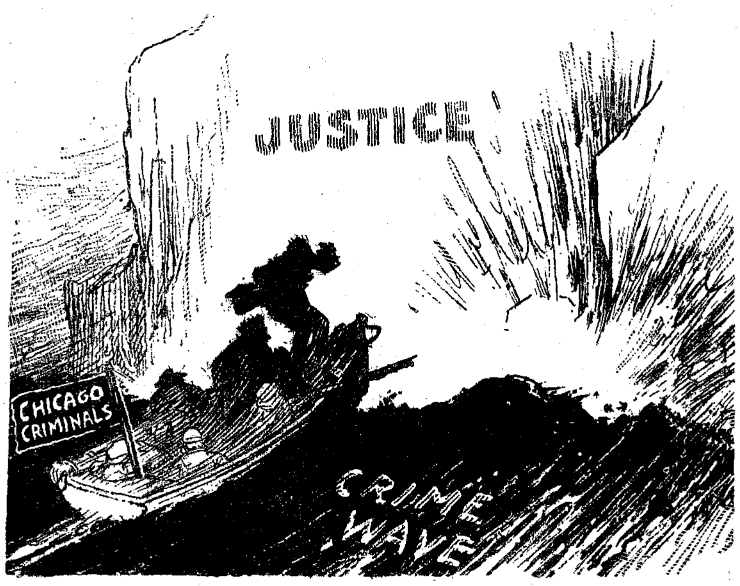
CHICAGO'S WAR ON LABOR TERRORISM



BREAKERS AHEAD!

—Brown in the Chicago *Daily News*.

"THIS IS WAR," declared Chicago's Chief of Police, when a long series of thuggeries, instigated, it is charged, by certain labor union bosses, disgruntled by the terms of the Landis wage award, culminated one night in the dynamiting of three buildings and the murder of two policemen. "Nothing can stop us until crime and criminals are destroyed in all the unions," avers the head of Chicago's Citizens' Association. "We are virtually in a state of war," says a Chicago judge; "a group of men have organized to wage war on law and order in this community." "It is humiliating to confess it," agrees the Chicago *Tribune*, "but the city is at war. A community of nearly three millions is defied by a handful of criminals and their allies." "It is full time to use drastic methods to free Chicago from the terror of men who care nothing for law, life or property; who care nothing for the real interests of labor; whose sole aim is to perpetuate conditions under which they can live easily by graft and extortion," explains the Chicago *Evening Post*, which adds that to such men "organized labor is but a blackjack with which to beat tribute out of business and industry." "There is in Chicago a small number of men who pose as leaders of labor, and who have undertaken to prevent all building construction in the city unless it is carried on under terms and conditions that will yield them tribute," declares the Chicago *Daily News*. It goes on to say:

> "To enforce their will they employ sluggers, bombers and gunmen, who destroy property and take human life ruthlessly and unhesitatingly. All these men must be driven from Chicago. Joliet is the proper place for some of them; the gallows is more fitting for others. The four men who murdered two policemen and wounded another Tuesday night should be caught and convicted and hanged, and the full limit of punishment should be given to those who employed and directed them. Chicago has meekly and timidly tolerated bombing outrages until they have led up to murder. It can tolerate them no longer without confessing its powerlessness before an organized gang of criminals.
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> "Clearing the town of bombers and sluggers will not be what some false union leaders are trying to make it appear—a war on union labor. It will be nothing of the sort. Labor is not guilty of the crimes that have been committed by the exploiters of labor and labor unions. The overwhelming majority of union workers are law-abiding and orderly. They do not employ gunmen. They do not exact and receive blackmail. They do not hire criminals or pay for criminal deeds.
>
> "In some labor unions, however, there are crooks and criminals who pose as union leaders. To them the police attribute responsibility for the bombings and murders committed in the fight against the Landis award. Those men must be hunted out and their guilt must be fastened on them. Working together, the police and the State's Attorney's forces ought not to find that task difficult. Honest and thoughtful labor should earnestly cooperate in the task. Organized labor needs nothing more now than to be rid of crooks who pose as labor leaders. And Chicago must win the fight now against the dynamite crew that for months has held up progress in many directions by spreading terror through the town."

The "labor terrorists" accused of inciting these crimes against life and property, agrees Chief of Police Charles C. Fitzmorris, "no more represent honest labor than the Haymarket anarchists did." As proof of this he tells us that "the rank and file of the unions in Chicago, far from opposing the steps to crush terrorism, are behind the Police Department." In a statement telegraphed to the New York *Evening World* the Police Chief explains further that—

> "For several years past a gang of professional thugs have gradually gained executive control of a number of Chicago labor unions. Through intimidation and violence they have worked their way into the inner councils of certain unions until they have become absolute dictators of the terms on which a man may work, for whom he may work, when and where. This grip is so tight that by systematic blackmail of workers and their employers alike they have accumulated large sums of money, which they have used in bribery and corruption on a scale so enormous that they have been almost immune from successful prosecution. . . .
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> "The war in which the Chicago Police Department is engaged to-day is not a war upon organized labor. It is a war upon hired assassins, paid vandals and unscrupulous blackmailers. Within twenty-four hours of the latest outrages 150 alleged labor leaders, among them many professional sluggers, bombers and blackmailers, were under arrest. Within less than three days 'Big Tim' Murphy, Fred Mader and Cornelius (Con) P. Shea are under indictment and held without bail on charges of murder.

Several others are also under indictment on various charges growing out of the same conspiracy. Murphy is the President of the Gas House Workers' Union, has been arrested scores of times and is under conviction in the Federal Court for conspiracy to rob the United States mails.

"Mader recently was elected President of the Chicago Building Trades Council. He is an ex-convict, having served in Joliet Penitentiary following conviction of conspiracy to obtain money by threats. Shea is also a convict, who served in Sing Sing, and first gained prominence in Chicago's labor circles as head of the Chicago Packing House Teamsters' Union in 1904 in a strike marked by bloodshed and riot. . . .

"The Citizens' Committee to Enforce the Landis Award, the Chicago Association of Commerce and the Chicago Crime Commission have spoken through their proper officials on behalf of the citizens of Chicago, pledging to the Police Department and the States' Attorney the solid support of the community. In the past forty-eight hours, with the known leaders of the conspiracy under lock and key, robberies, burglaries and other crimes immediately dropt to a figure which is negligible from the standpoint of police administration of Chicago's size. With this support behind it the Chicago Police Department in lawful manner is ready to meet the issue."

CHICAGO FOR CHICAGO CITIZENS!
NO SCABS
WE BUILT CHICAGO "RIGHT"
LET US KEEP IT "RIGHT"

A LEGITIMATE WAY TO PROTEST AGAINST THE LANDIS AWARD.

On April 29, twelve days before the murder of policemen Lyons and Clarke, one hundred thousand representatives of various building-trade unions paraded the streets of Chicago, carrying hundreds of banners with such legends as "Would Landis Work for 95 Cents an Hour?" "Landis Needs $50,000 to Provide for His Old Age. Does a Painter Grow Old?"

"We have sufficient evidence to hang Murphy, Shea and Mader, if the same law used in the Haymarket case is followed," declares Assistant State's Attorney George F. Gorman, according to a Chicago dispatch to the New York *Evening Post*. In the Chicago *Journal*, Mr. Gorman is further quoted as saying:

"At present in Chicago there is a small group of men at the head of labor organizations which is frantically trying to keep control. The Landis award was a death-blow. But they would not bow to the inevitable.

"Rather, they proposed to sweep all law but their own aside and rule by might and violence. The honest element in the labor circles, however, was against such a move. Perfectly satisfied with the award, the men began returning to work.

"It means that they had broken with their leaders—that the jobs the leaders had made fat with graft were going, and going fast. So the leaders organized gangs of thugs and went out and beat workmen who refused to do their bidding. They began a rule of fear. It has led to continued slugging, bombing and murder. But this is the end. Those men will pay the penalty—which is hanging."

Murphy, Shea and Mader, the "Big Three" of the indicted labor leaders, proclaim their innocence and ridicule the charge against them. Their lawyers have asked for an immediate trial, and Mader, President of the Building Trades Council, has offered a reward of $1,000 for the apprehension and conviction of the murderers of policemen Lyons and Clarke. A correspondent quotes him as saying:

"I think this is all a mistake. I've been trying to play clean. We regret the death of the policemen as much as the officers, and when the results of the investigation are sifted I believe they will find that other than labor men were to blame for the crime."

Says "Big Tim" Murphy, as quoted by the Chicago *Journal:*

"This is a joke. Fitzmorris pinched all these fellows because he is sore at me. They are trying to chase me out of Chicago, but I'll be here a long time.

"There are thirty-four different locals that report to the Building Trades, and if some member of one of those locals goes wrong, why should the members of the entire thirty-four suffer? I suppose that if a reporter went wrong, they would go over and pinch the Press club.

"I am a friend of a policeman, not an enemy, and have never had any trouble with a policeman in my life. It doesn't take a dozen policemen to arrest me; they could send the office boy over from the detective bureau and tell me Hughes wanted to see me and I wouldn't offer any objection. But this run-around that they are giving me is absolutely uncalled for. I am willing to stand the gaff and will be in Chicago when a lot of these fellows who are trying to drive me out will be out of office."

Murphy characterizes "poor old 'Con' Shea," as "too old to conspire with anybody"; and he declares that "the whole thing is just a big splash." Shea himself contributes the remark that "there is a lot of talk, but they have nothing on me."

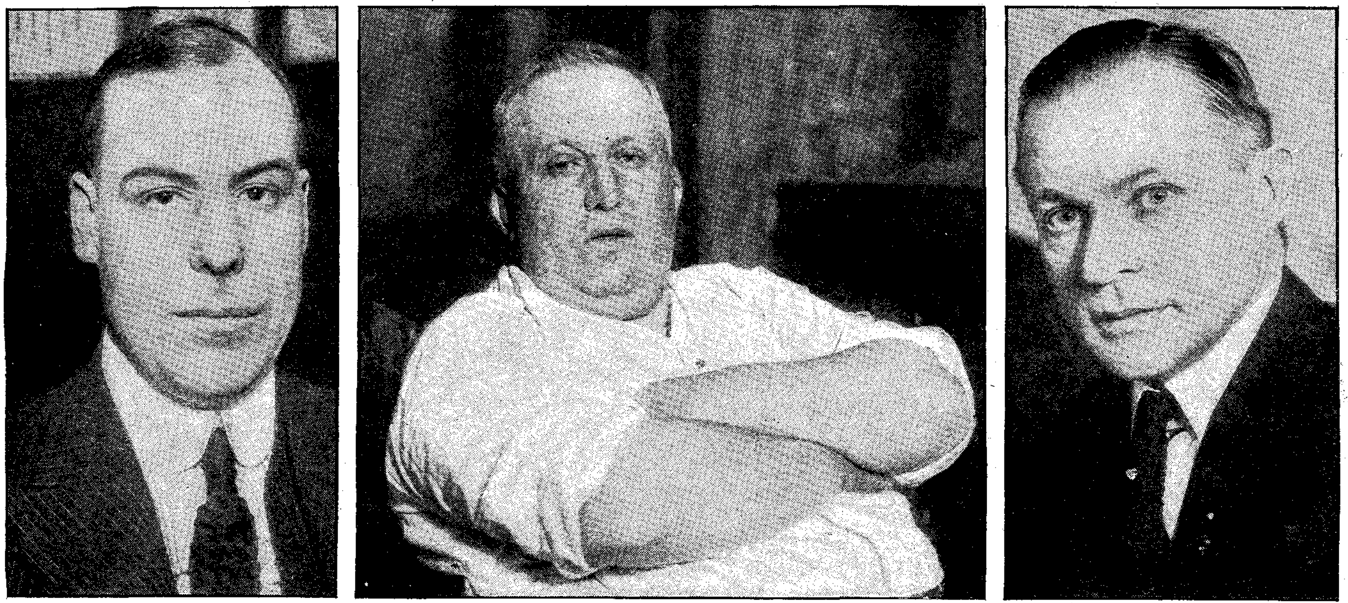
Edward Nockels, secretary of the Chicago Federation of Labor, denounces the wholesale arrests of union heads as "police terrorism to discredit union labor." He charges that police and prosecutors are working "hand in glove with the open-shop advocates"; and he avers that "private detectives in the pay of the Citizens' Committee have made every effort to 'frame' evidence on the labor chiefs." In a Chicago dispatch to the Socialist New York *Call*, he says further:

"The sole aim of the committee is to discredit organized labor and to break the Chicago Federation of Labor. The wholesale arrests of labor heads is merely an alibi for the Chicago crime wave, which the police are powerless to stop and with which labor heads have no connection.

"When two policemen are killed under mysterious circumstances and three buildings dynamited, labor officials are arrested by the dozen and held in jail without bail. There is no question but that 'Big Tim' Murphy, 'Con' Shea and Fred Mader, who now stand accused of murder, had no knowledge of the outbreak."

Nockels declares that Chicago labor will continue to fight the Landis award in a "lawful manner"; and he adds: "Our chief efforts now are to prevent ourselves being made victims of framed evidence." Robert M. Buck, editor of the Chicago *New Majority*, also regards the arrest of the labor leaders as an episode in the open-shop war. In a statement telegraphed to the New York *Globe* he says:

"Labor is concerned to preserve law and order, but labor is not stampeded by the antics of the chief of police, the State's attorney, and the 'Citizens' Committee.' It is going on its way doing its work, which is the organization of the workers for mutual defense and advancement. It accepts all responsibilities which rightfully devolve upon the workers, but it repudiates responsibilities that are not its own. Nothing can stop organized labor in its onward march, for it is the only authoritative ex-



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THREE CHICAGO LABOR LEADERS INDICTED FOR MURDER OR INCITING TO MURDER.

They are, from the reader's left, Timothy Murphy, Cornelius P. Shea, and Fred Mader. They declare their innocence.

pression of fundamental human progress. Sensational episodes, however unfortunate, whether originated by its enemies or only magnified by its enemies, are, after all, episodes."

That "labor's name has been besmirched," by these dynamitings and murders, is the opinion of the Chicago *Journal of Commerce*. "Union labor should set itself to the task of cleaning up every labor organization infested with criminality or showing any laxness in its attitude toward agreements," believes the St. Louis *Star;* and the Washington *Herald* deplores the fact that "the unenviable light in which Chicago labor unions have been placed is liable to cast an unjust reflection upon labor organizations throughout the United States." "The labor unions need to clean house if they do not wish to be destroyed by a small minority of traitors in their ranks," declares the Philadelphia *Evening Public Ledger*. And in the Socialist New York *Call* we read:

"Decent and progressive men in the unions of Chicago have for years waged a losing battle against a type of criminal who has fastened himself upon some unions. This type has continued in power through terrorism maintained over the members. The active member who rebelled against the criminal type often took his life in his hands, and many such men have been brutally beaten by 'sluggers.'"

Other happenings in Chicago that indicate to the Chicago *Journal* a connection between graft and murder are given by that paper:

"While sluggings and bombings have been running riot the last few months, other facts have transpired. Taxes have climbed like scared squirrels without any visible returns to the taxpayer. Approximately $5,000,000 has been assigned to five city hall 'experts' for work worth—perhaps—one-thirtieth of that sum. Fourteen new 'experts' have been employed at $5,000 each per year, and their chief duties are to sign their names on the dotted line. Charges of million-dollar irregularities have been made against the school board.

"There is a direct, unbreakable connection between such mishandling of public money and the orgy of violence which culminated in the murder of Policemen Lyons and Clarke. No city can clean up its jungles of the streets unless at the same time it cleans graft and waste and extravagance out of administration."

In similar vein the Chicago *Tribune* points out that a great city could not be defied by a handful of thugs if it took a proper interest in its civic affairs:

"It could only happen where the laws have been successfully and habitually defied. That is the truth about this town, and it is coming home to us with a vengeance.

"We have condoned malicious mischief and the destruction of property, because in each case it was not our property. We have ignored beatings and assaults, because our heads were not broken. We have been indifferent to robberies, because our homes have not been reached. We have forgotten murders and the escape of murderers, because our families have been safe.

"We are shamed by the insolence of a few who count upon their daring and our weakness. We are shamed by their defiance, their confidence that to-morrow that we shall forget the murders of yesterday, the burnings and destruction of to-day. They think they can terrorize us. They count upon our futility.

"Are they right?"

The story of the Landis award, which plays so big a part in Chicago's labor war, is outlined by the Newark *Evening News*. This paper reminds us that last year Chicago sought to bring down the cost of building, so that much needed construction of homes and factories might be resumed, but labor resisted lower wages, insisting upon war-time levels. We read:

"The resulting deadlock was submitted, by mutual consent, to Kenesaw M. Landis, then a Federal judge. Both sides agreed to abide by his decision. He gave deep study to the problem, as his resulting report showed. He found that wages were less important than wasteful practises, even in ultimate costs. To meet the situation as he analyzed it, he made alternative awards.

"Wages were to be reduced in both cases. But where the union would assent to elimination of waste, enforced by union rules, the decrease from war wage-rates would be relatively small, and where such assent was not given, wages would be made lower to compensate for the extra costs of the waste-compelling rules.

"The majority of the unions took the first alternative. The carpenters and a few others revolted against the award, because they would not yield their restrictive practises, which Landis had said made for 'waste for waste's sake.' A Citizens' Committee was formed to enforce the award, and twenty-two building trades stuck by it. In those which did not, open-shop conditions were installed, the award having provided for such conditions where a union failed to supply men as required under the terms of the award.

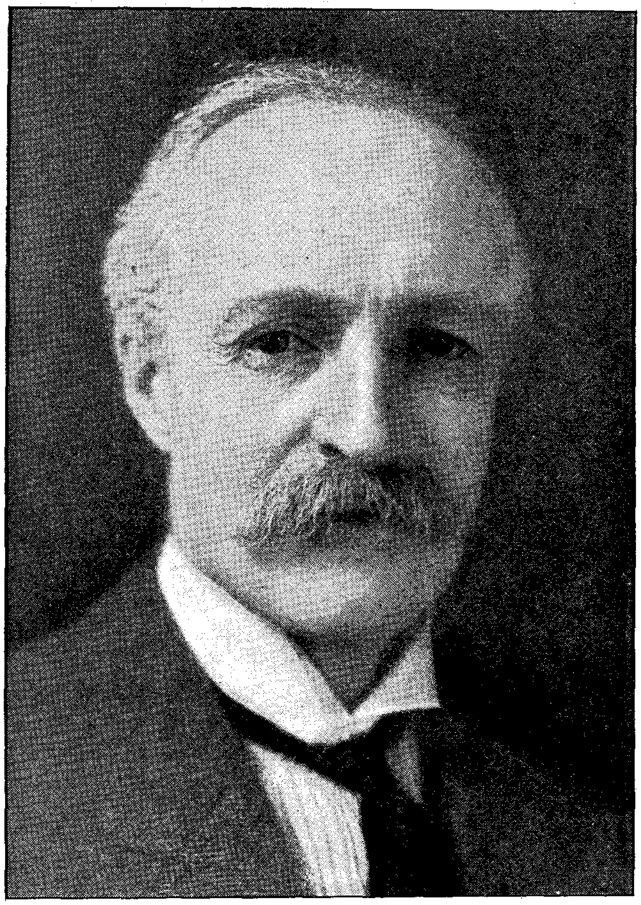
"Backed-up building went forward. Then some contractors, seeing a labor scarcity developing, threw overboard the Landis wage-rates and offered higher ones. This strengthened the revolting unions and weakened the position of those which had lived up to the Landis agreement. The carpenters threatened to quit the Building Trades Council if it did not jettison the award, and the council, sensing a growing spirit of revolt, apparently threw its influence to the insurgents."

WHY PENNSYLVANIA PICKS PINCHOT

AS POLITICAL TIMBER, nothing less than the nation's most famous forester will do, it seems, for the Republicans of Pennsylvania. In Pennsylvania, observes a New York editor, they know Gifford Pinchot "as a forester who has done more in a few years to repair the ravages wrought on the State's forests than has been accomplished in a similar way in any other section of the country." But the ravages on the forests are hardly a circumstance, to judge from the Pennsylvania press dispatches, compared to the ravages Mr. Pinchot made on the powerful State Republican machine last week, when he defeated the organization candidate for the gubernatorial nomination, carrying practically every county outside the two big cities, after an exciting canvass which aroused every hamlet in the State.

Such a political overturn has its national bearings, and all over the country people are asking why Pennsylvania Republicans did it. The answer should come from Pennsylvania itself, and we therefore look to the Pennsylvania papers for their interpretation of the result of the voting on the 15th. First of all, the nomination of the distinguished forester is a great personal triumph, the Harrisburg *Telegraph* (Rep.) in the State capital joins with Governor Sproul in declaring. Many other factors, it goes on to say, entered into the primary campaign, "the most potential being the industrial unrest in certain lines, the recent passing of recognized party leadership, the disturbing features of an official audit of the State Treasury, and opposition here and there of dissatisfied elements of the party resulting from local dissensions." The Pinchot nomination is described by the Philadelphia *Bulletin* (Rep.) as "a revolt of the rank and file of the party against undesirable leadership." It denotes, in the judgment of the Scranton *Republican* (Rep.), "the passing of the scepter of power from the organized leadership of a few to the hands of the people." It will be remembered that Pinchot carried every one of the rural counties of the State, thus rolling up a majority which overtopped the organization majorities in Philadelphia and Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania's two largest cities. Such representative Republican dailies as the Philadelphia *Inquirer* and Lancaster *Examiner-New Era* offer an explanation for the Pinchot victory which appears as follows in the editorial columns of a third Republican daily, the York *Dispatch:*

> "When the Republican voters of Pennsylvania fully realized through the investigation of Auditor-General Samuel S. Lewis, the loose, not to say criminal, conduct of State business affairs by members of their own party, they decided to clean house. The success of Pinchot will enable them to do so without changing the political complexion of the State government."



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MRS. PINCHOT SAYS THE WOMEN DID IT.

Gifford Pinchot, Republican candidate for Governor of Pennsylvania, whose wife agrees with his opponent's campaign manager that the women of Pennsylvania were chiefly responsible for her husband's success in the Republican primaries.

A Republican paper from the western end of the State outlines a view-point likewise exprest by the Wilkes-Barre *Record* (Rep.) and the Philadelphia *Public Ledger* (independent with Republican leanings), in the eastern end, when it shows that there is both a State and a National angle to this Pinchot victory; that Pennsylvania, at least, is in revolt. Says the Erie *Times:*

> "The Republican voters of Pennsylvania probably did go to the polls with a determination to overthrow the old organization leaders in the State and bring about certain reforms, the need of which was made so much of by Pinchot in the campaign. But there was something deeper and of far greater import behind the stand they took. Pennsylvania Republicans took their cue from the recent Indiana United States Senate fight. They overthrew the Old Guard, and in doing it served notice on Congress that they are not going to stand for the dilly-dallying, do-nothing tactics of legislators, both State and National. They have felt the stringency of the times without receiving any relief in the way of lower taxes. The soldiers are still clamoring for the bonus, and farmers for the assistance promised them so long. What the Republicans of Pennsylvania did on Tuesday the Republicans of other States are going to do when they get the opportunity unless we are badly mistaken.
>
> "Those who were astounded by the victory of Beveridge in Indiana are even more upset undoubtedly by the victory of Pinchot in Pennsylvania. Unless there is an awakening soon on the part of the Old Guard leaders in Congress, surprizes such as Indiana and Pennsylvania afford will cease to be surprizing at all."

For two reasons, says the Philadelphia *North American*, one of the most militant and outspoken Roosevelt papers in the East in the days of the Bull Moose movement, "the inspiriting result" of the primary "will influence profoundly the course of political events in the State and throughout the nation":

> "It vindicated the enfranchisement of women; for to the women of Pennsylvania, first of all, is due the lifting of this sunken State. And it demonstrated in memorable fashion the supreme value of the open primary as an instrument of democracy."

When we turn to the Democratic press we find the Philadelphia *Record* calling the Pinchot victory "a triumph of the better element of Republicanism." In the other end of the State the Pittsburgh *Post* calls it "a protest vote." *The Post* is inclined to think, however, that the Pinchot victory can be largely ascribed to the fact "that with the death of Penrose, the last of the big bosses, no one proved capable of running his machine." The Scranton *Times* (Dem.) predicts "a complete reorganization within the Republican party," while the Harrisburg *Patriot* (Dem.) in the State capital looks for a more complete Pennsylvania revolution in the shape of the election of a Democratic Governor in November in order to "clean out the entire system which has throttled the political life of this Commonwealth for a generation or more."

THE CHILD-LABOR LAW QUASHED

THE CHILDREN OF MANY AMERICAN STATES are worse off to-day than they have been since 1919, when the Federal Child-Labor Law was enacted, in the opinion of several American editors, for the Supreme Court now declares this law unconstitutional. "This means that little boys and girls who should be in school must go back to mines, mills and factories," notes the secretary of a large textile union. "In most cases they will work far longer hours at harder labor than their years or strength justify," observes the New York *Daily News*, which, however, reminds us that since many Southern mills are owned by Northern capital, "the blame can not be laid entirely on the South."

The Child-Labor Law was intended to regulate the employment of children under the age of fourteen years in any mill, workshop, or manufacturing establishment, or those under sixteen years of age in any mine or quarry, by imposing an excise tax of 10 per cent. upon the net annual profits of those employing such labor. The law is held invalid, in the opinion delivered by Chief Justice Taft and concurred in by the other Justices, as an attempt by Congress to regulate, through its taxing power, something that is entirely within the jurisdiction of the various States. In the words of the Chief Justice:

> "Grant the validity of this law, and all that Congress would need to do hereafter in seeking to take over to its control any one of the great number of subjects of public interest, jurisdiction of which the States have never parted with and which are reserved to them by the Tenth Amendment, would be to enact a detailed measure of complete regulation of the subject and enforce it by a so-called tax upon departures from it. To give such magic to the word 'tax' would be to break down all constitutional limitations of the powers of Congress and completely wipe out the sovereignty of the States."

Courtesy of the National Child-Labor Committee.

BEFORE THE FEDERAL ANTI-CHILD-LABOR LAW.

Will such scenes as this again be the rule?

Thus, remarks the *Wall Street Journal*, "we have a victory for States' rights; Congress has not the constitutional power to regulate child labor, either directly or indirectly." "The opinion of the Supreme Court is not to be mistaken for a sentence of children to labor," says the New York *Times;* "the Supreme Court merely declares invalid unsound legislation, and refers the subject of child labor to the States, where it properly belongs." In the South, we are told in a Charlotte, N. C., dispatch to the New York *News Record*, "the Supreme Court decision was received with much satisfaction by mill owners." But contrary to the general belief, the dispatch continues, the ruling will not increase the number of children employed in Southern cotton mills because, with the exception of Georgia, the State age limits on child labor are identical with those in the Federal law.

The opposite view is that, since the annulment of the first Federal child-labor act was followed by a considerable increase in the employment of children in those States which did not forbid it, the latest decision will have a similar effect. As the New York *Tribune* sees the ruling:

> "It says in effect that little heed can be paid in this country to the bitter cry of the children who are denied their birthright by being caught early in the wheels of industry. For it is obvious that forty-eight States can not be brought to enact parallel legislation, and that factories will tend to be located where regulations are the most lax. Inexorable economic law will exert its steady pressure to make all States standardize at the lowest level."

Before the law was declared unconstitutional, however, it registered several victories, in the opinion of the National Child Labor Committee, of New York. According to this organization:

> "Six years ago, there were ten States that had no prohibition of night work in factories for children under sixteen; now there are only seven such States. Then there were twenty-five States which did not have the eight-hour day for children under sixteen in factories; now there are only sixteen. Then there were twenty-seven States that did not have the sixteen-year age limit for employment in mines and quarries; now there are only six such States."

The recent ruling of the Supreme Court is the second of the kind, the Court having previously held unconstitutional a law which directly prohibited employment of minors in the manufacture of any products entering inter-State commerce. "The taxing power can not be used to protect child slaves from the exploitation of manufacturers, but it may be used for the protection of said manufacturers," sarcastically notes the Socialist New York *Call*, while the New York *World* declares that—

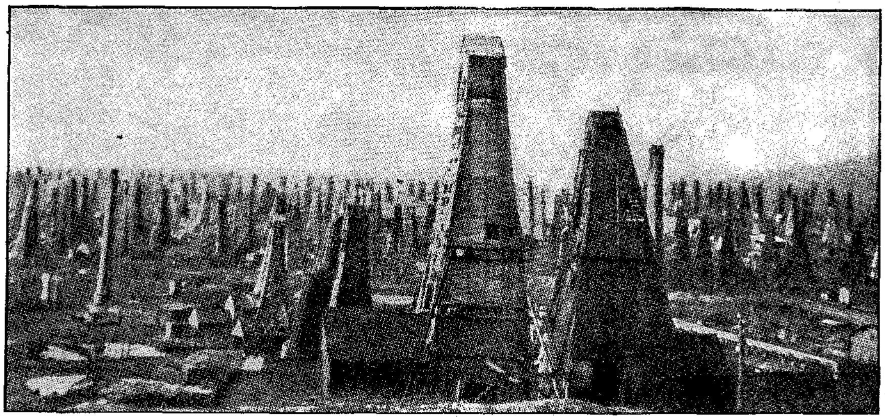
> "If the Supreme Court decision is sound, then the decision of the same court sustaining the tax of 10 per cent. on State bank notes was unsound. Then the decisions upholding the Federal taxes on oleomargarine and on matches made from poisonous ingredients were wrong."

"What do the American people think of a state of law which allows children who should have a chance to grow up in health to become cripples through working long hours before their little bodies can stand the strain?" asks the New York *Evening Mail*. The 1920 Republican platform declared that "if the present [Child-Labor] law be found unconstitutional or ineffective, we shall seek other means to enable Congress to prevent the evils of child labor." The "other means" is interpreted to mean a Constitutional amendment, which women's votes are expected to make possible. "It is plain," observes the New York *Globe*, "that a Constitution drafted in 1791, before the rise of the factory system, is not adequate to meet the necessities of a nation as completely industrialized as is the United States of 1922." Where, to quote Charlotte Perkins Gilman—

We are the Wisest, Strongest Race—
  Loud may our praise be sung!
The only animal alive
  That lives upon its young.

THE SCRAMBLE FOR RUSSIAN OIL

FOR A BRIEF MOMENT the clouds lifted at Genoa early in May, and the great oil companies of the world—Dutch, English, American—held the center of the stage. There was a rumor that the Russian Soviet had granted to the Shell group of British oil companies the privilege of controlling all sales, and, under certain conditions, all production of oil in every part of Russia for a period of five years. This was immediately denied by the parties concerned, but, notes the Charleston (W. Va.) *Gazette*, "that does not dispose of the report; if it were perfectly true it would have been stoutly denied." "There are lots of treaties," adds this paper; "why may not one of them be between the Soviet and the Shell interests?"



From "The Lamp."

SIX MILES FROM BAKU.

In the closely drilled Balakhani Oil-Field is this maze of oil derricks, covering an area three and a half miles long and almost two miles wide.

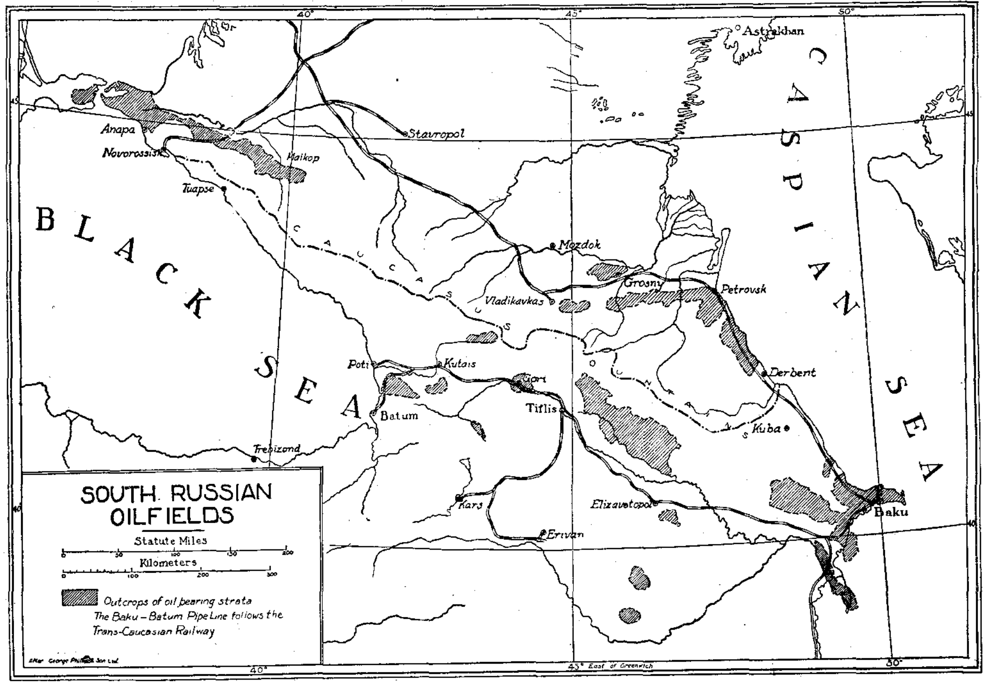
The interjection of the oil question at Genoa, says a Conference correspondent of the New York *Tribune*, "gave the Bolsheviki a chance to play their best card—oil. Oil, therefore, became the question of paramount interest, overshadowing Europe's struggle for peace and reconstruction." Belgian and French holders of small oil properties in the Caucasian fields began to fear that they would lose their valuable holdings in the shuffle, and that firms such as the Shell companies would get their properties. The situation at Genoa was described in a cable to the Socialist New York *Call* as "a fight for the control of Russian petroleum fields between American, French, British, Belgian and Dutch groups." According to this cable:

> "The Belgians declare that Lloyd George's plan, under which the Russians need not restore original property provided they offer equivalent compensation to the former owners, is a scheme by which the Soviets, having corralled the big Russian oil-fields from their private owners, some of whom were foreigners, could turn them over to a single oil syndicate. The fight that would result for these concessions under the proposed plan would be avoided entirely by requiring the Russians to restore the property to its original owners. The Belgians fear that unless this is made compulsory their oil interests will be turned over by the Soviets to one of the larger and more powerful groups, such as the Shell or the Royal Dutch."

The attitude of the United States, as cabled by *The Tribune's* London correspondent, "is that in any case there must be recognition and protection of American shareholders in Russian companies." Moreover, notes the Genoa correspondent, "with the Allied debts to the United States as a club, together with a refusal to give Europe any further financial aid, America is likely to carry her point."

The Baku oil-fields mentioned above are said by *The Lamp*, the monthly publication of the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey, to be the most prolific in the world. Moreover, Baku is said to be the best port on the Caspian Sea. From time immemorial, says *The Lamp*, Baku has been the "door in the wall between Europe and Asia, and thus so coveted that Russians, Arabs, Persians, Tartars and Byzantine Greeks have all fought for it, and given it as cruel and bloody a past as is possest by any spot on earth." Continues *The Lamp:*

> "In 1722 Peter the Great of Russia, who had long coveted Baku for its strategic position as the gateway to Asia and for its oil-fields, sent an expedition from Astrakhan to Derbent, which town was captured. The next year the Russians entered Baku.
>
> "In 1863 the first refinery at Baku was founded by the Armenian, Melikoff. Eight years later the first well was drilled in the valley of the River Kondake, and two years after that the first 'fountain' or gusher was struck."



From "The Lamp."

ON THE WESTERN SHORE OF THE CASPIAN SEA LIES BAKU,

"The most prolific oil-field in the world," "with as bloody a past as is possest by any spot on earth."

"It is not to be wondered at that nations covet a share of Baku's oil," remarks one editor. "The industrialized world is crammed with power-driven machinery," observes the Boston *Christian Science Monitor*, "and fuel has become the obsession of nations."

AFTER GENOA

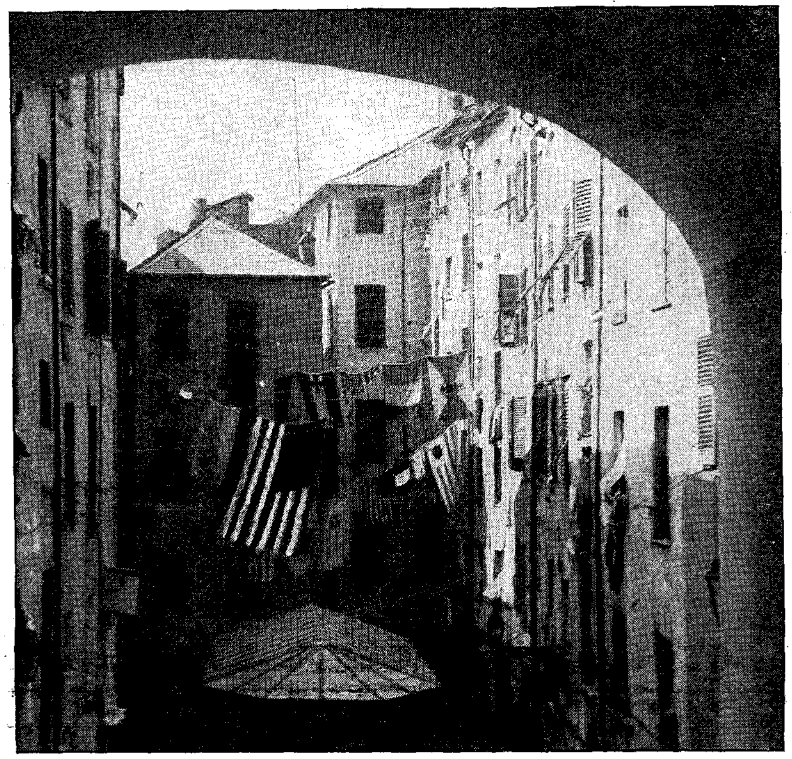
THAT SENSE OF DESPAIR which Lloyd George said was to sweep over the whole world if the Genoa Conference failed does not seem to find its way into the press dispatches. Newspaper writers in various world centers admit the partial or total failure of the Conference—"fiasco," some call it—but instead of agonizing, they calmly proceed to balance the good coming from the Conference against the bad and to apportion the responsibility for the lack of success. Tho the desired objectives were not reached, the leaders at Genoa are reported by press observers to have found a way open for orderly retreat to other conferences and to be solacing themselves with retention of certain strategic points. "The Conference has not entirely failed," says Senator Schanzer of Italy; "contact has been established." A less sanguine official at Genoa, however, says the outcome is as if Lloyd George had set out to raise $1,000,000 and had compromised his chances at the last for $25.

Lloyd George went to Genoa, as the Boston *Transcript* reminds us, to achieve three chief objects: "A general European settlement with Russia; the restoration of Germany into the family of European nations; and a pan-European pact of non-aggression to continue in force for a given number of years." The Conference opened on April 10. The Allies prepared a program giving Russia a chance to win recognition and credit for reconstruction on the basis of recognition of old debts and certain fiscal and economic reforms. The Russians made counter-claims. While these documents were under discussion a bomb was thrown into the Conference in the shape of formal announcement of the signing of a treaty of peace and commerce between Russia and Germany. Belgium and France finally refused to make concessions to Russian desire to uphold the principle of nationalization of property, and the Russians practically brought the Conference to an end by standing by some of their most extreme demands in an argumentative reply to the Allied proposals. Since no arrangement could be made with Russia, Mr. Lloyd George's plan for a ten-year truce was also dropt. The Allied Premiers, however, decided to hold a later conference at The Hague, and appointed a commission to study the Russian problem; a truce is to be kept in the meantime, and no separate agreements are to be made with Russia. To this Russia has acceded. The United States was asked to participate in the coming negotiations, but declined, the Government reiterating its adherence to the policy of non-recognition of the Bolshevists laid down by Secretaries Colby and Hughes.

If the Genoa Conference failed, or at least came short of full success, whose fault was it? A New York *Tribune* correspondent reports the general consensus of opinion at Genoa to be that the Russians are to blame because of their uncompromising answer to the Allies' final proposal. Their "desire to play a strong political hand cost them all hopes of reopening immediately the channels of European commerce."

Lloyd George does not entirely escape. Frank A. Vanderlip writes to the New York *World* that "the fundamental reason for the failure at Genoa lies in the moral fiber of the British Premier. He undertook to deal with a situation in a spirit of compromise where compromise is impossible." The New York *World* editorially, however, credits Mr. Lloyd George with having used his opportunity with a skill that surprized even his admirers. But unfortunately, it adds, like every one else at Genoa, he had "to spend a great deal of his energies on dealing with enemies at home rather than on the task of making peace in Europe." The New York *Globe* accounts for Lloyd George's failure somewhat differently, saying, in homely phrase: "His plans were fully formed, and probably they would have been carried to a successful conclusion had not the treaty between Germany and Russia been thrown at his feet like a dead cat from a disgruntled gallery god."

A careful if somewhat pessimistic analysis of the causes of failure at Genoa as seen by a Britisher is made by Sir Philip Gibbs in one of his London dispatches to the New York *Herald:*


Wide World Photo.

"OUR FLAG WAS STILL THERE."

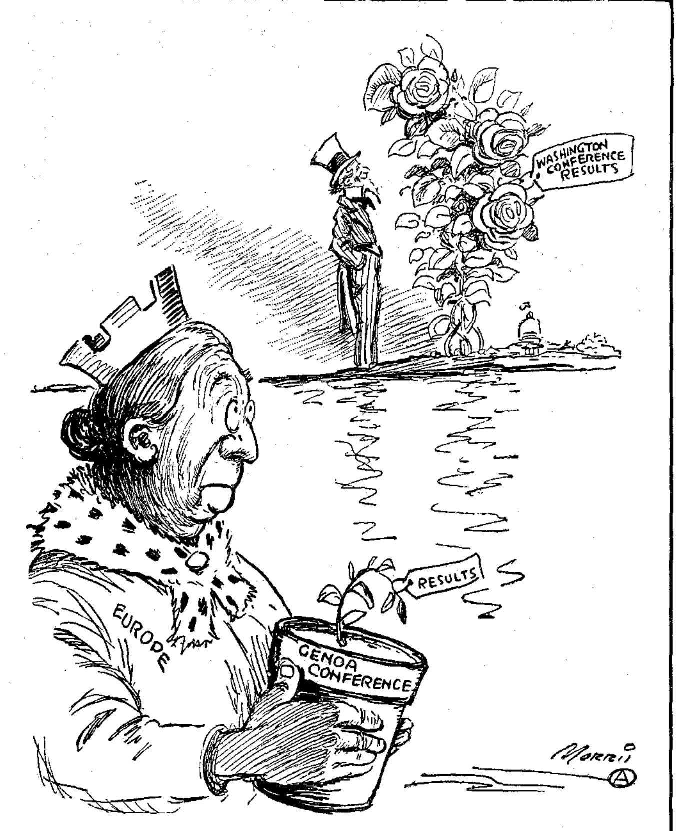
Altho America ignored the Genoa Conference, Genoa seems to have recognized America. Count the American flags in this narrow Genoese street.

> "First of all, the absence of the United States, for inevitable reasons, no doubt, deprived this world council of a power which might have thrown its weight on the side of conciliation and common sense in a spirit of arbitration which would have been respected by all nations.
>
> "Secondly, Lloyd George, who called and inspired this Conference with the generous idea of lifting Europe out of a morass of international rivalries and ruin by a new plan of cooperation and peaceful organization, was harassed and menaced by the political agitation behind him in England.
>
> "Thirdly, the decision forced by France to forbid all discussion or consideration of German reparations or general demobilization made any economic or political stabilization of Europe impossible.
>
> "Fourthly, the disagreement between Allied and neutral Powers on the subject of Russia before the Conference began gave the Russian delegates a chance which should never have been allowed of making separate treaties with single Powers and playing one against the other.
>
> "Fifthly, and most sinister of all that has happened, Lloyd George's program of conciliation and cooperation for the sake of world peace and the European family as a whole has forced into the open the political philosophy of the present French Government, which is not based upon the interests of the European family but upon the deliberate intention of using the military strength of France to crush Germany and dominate Europe."

Sir Philip believes that "we are in a worse state now than if the Genoa Conference had not happened, for it has intensified perils which lay dormant, speeded up hostilities and policies which were playing a waiting game and forced forward certain grave issues which might have been postponed and in the course of time eliminated."

That is the dark side. But many observers in this country as well as abroad feel that at least half a loaf was obtained at Genoa. The failure at the Genoa Conference is far from meaning "that Europe will again be plunged into war and misery," says the New York *Globe*, adding:

"Mr. Lloyd George will attempt to put through the Russian suggestion for a committee of experts to study the problem of recognition. There is a manifest eagerness, even at Washington, to avoid separate treaties with Russia, and it is quite apparent that the only way to prevent separate treaties will be, sooner or later, to make a joint treaty. M. Poincaré is showing signs of greater moderation than he was credited with, and perhaps may not invade the Ruhr when, as is expected, Germany defaults on her May payments. What we are witnessing, therefore, is probably a postponement rather than an adjournment of the attempts to procure a lasting peace."



EUROPE: "Next time I won't plant political seeds."

—Morris for The George Matthew Adams Service.

And in *The World*, Mr. Arnold Dosch-Fleurot, a correspondent at Genoa, thus sums up the real accomplishments:

"Genoa has broken in upon German and Russian isolation. They are back in the world morally.

"The Conference has brought to an end the nasty period which followed the war—the period where every country stuck bayonets in each other's faces. Whether there is a non-aggression pact or not, aggression can not morally occur on the basis of the old war. There must be a new war to justify it.

"So Russia, despite herself, is herself again.

"The best work here has passed almost unnoticed, such as the agreement of mutual confidence reached by the Transportation Commission. Under this agreement all countries are obliged to let freight cars pass across Europe without holding any hostage cars to insure getting their own back.

"The Financial Commission did a similar piece of moral work. It proved that Europe lives or falls together. It proved that every country is interested in its neighbor's currency.

"These things may seem vague in America. To those living in Central Europe, where dwell most of the sinners, the reform is real."

BAD NEWS FOR WAR GRAFTERS

WHOLESALE INDICTMENTS against war profiteers and grafters, covering every section of the United States, say Washington dispatches, are soon to be made by Attorney-General Daugherty, who has been allowed an additional $500,000 for the purpose of prosecuting "these Benedict Arnolds," as *Capper's Weekly* (Topeka) calls them. The total amount involved in the 276 cases which are being handled by the Department of Justice is said by the Attorney-General to be $192,000,000, all of which will be recovered, we are told, "if the Government is successful in each case." Prest by Republicans and Democrats alike for an explanation of his failure to take earlier action in war fraud cases, the Attorney-General declares that he has been handicapped by lack of funds and the failure of the Wilson Administration to start investigations or prosecutions. This explanation, however, is not entirely satisfactory to Representatives Woodruff, of Michigan, and Johnson, of South Dakota, who have launched an attack upon the Department of Justice for what they consider laxity in instituting suits. These Republican members look upon the demand for the additional $500,000, coming as it does after their announced intention to seek an investigation of the Department of Justice, as an attempt to head off such an inquiry. "The Attorney-General should have made known his needs fourteen months ago," maintains Representative Woodruff.

The Woodruff-Daugherty controversy is rapidly becoming a political issue, reports the Washington correspondent of the New York *Times*. "Never before," agrees the Dayton *News*, "has a member of one party suspected that party of wrongdoing and asked for a Congressional investigation." "It is an ugly and unpleasant mess," admits the Washington *Star*, "but it must be gone through with to a thorough cleaning." The Baltimore *News*, however, wonders a bit satirically whether the cases will be those of "the United States vs. the Profiteer, or those of the Republicans vs. the Democrats." Furthermore, notes the New York *American*, "every day of delay makes it more difficult to reclaim sums unlawfully extorted from the people by war profiteers, and increases the difficulty of putting the guilty parties in jail, where they belong."

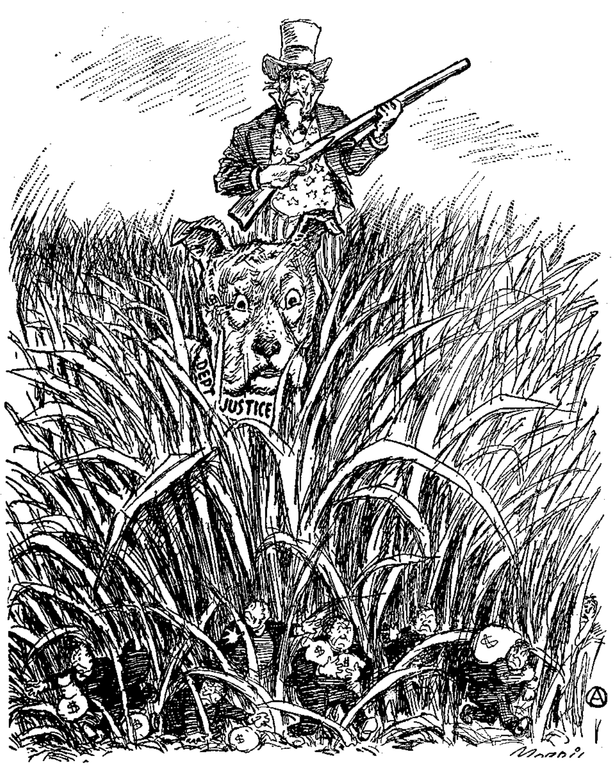
No editor, it should be said, be he Democrat or Republican, criticizes Congress for appropriating half a million dollars for the use of the Attorney-General. In fact, many of them look upon this amount as an investment.

In a letter to President Harding, answering charges of members of Congress that the Department of Justice has been lax in performing its duties, and calling attention to the Department's lack of funds, Attorney-General Daugherty says:

"All patriotic citizens are agreed that the persons and corporations who took advantage of the extraordinary opportunities afforded by the war to defraud and despoil the Government should be vigorously prosecuted to the full extent of the law, and should be made to disgorge the unholy profits of their treasonable conduct. These crimes and offenses are all the more reprehensible when committed or connived at by sworn officers and employees of the Government.

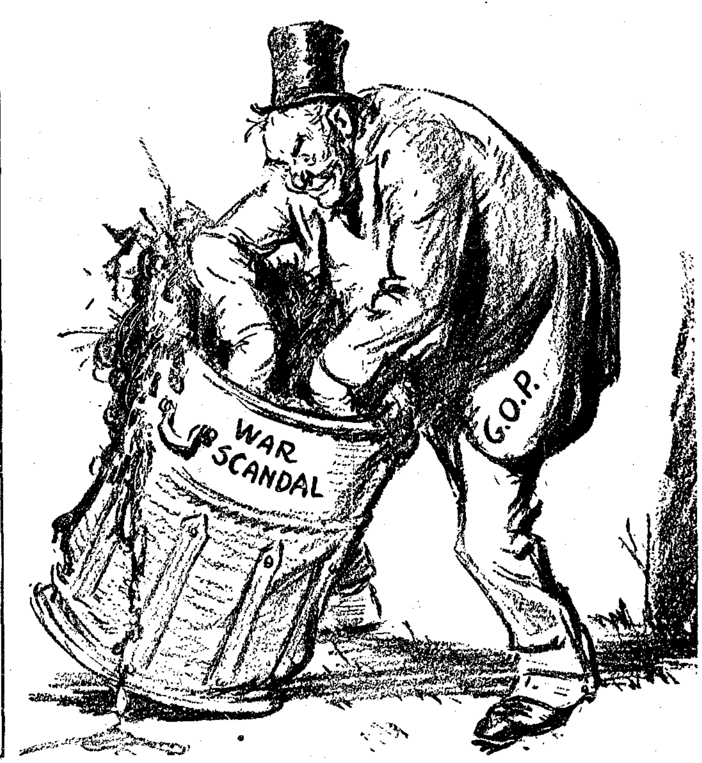
"The transactions out of which these cases grow in a vast majority of instances took place during the preceding Administration. Naturally little or nothing was done during that Administration to bring these matters to light. It is not to be wondered, therefore, that upon coming into office I found not only that practically nothing had been done in the way of investigating and prosecuting these offenses but that no machinery had been set up for handling the cases in an orderly way.

"The task of creating an organization for this work came coincidently with the well-founded popular demand for retrenchment in Governmental expenditures. The Department of Justice, in common with the other Government establishments, has felt the effect of the laudable efforts of Congress to meet this demand. Because of this, I have not been able to realize the ideal I have had in mind of an adequately equipped separate division for the handling of all cases of this general class."



OPEN SEASON FOR WAR-TIME GRAFTERS.

—Morris for the George Matthew Adams Service.



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GATHERING CAMPAIGN MATERIAL.

—Cassel in the New York *Evening World.*

TWO VIEWS OF THE GRAFT HUNT.

"The Attorney-General ought to be encouraged and sustained, not criticized and attacked," declares the New York *Times.* In this paper's opinion—

> "Mr. Daugherty and his assistants were wise in preparing their cases carefully. They were entitled to ample time. The ends of justice, not of the fall elections, are to be served by their act. When your pocket is picked, you don't ask whether the man who did the job is a Republican or a Democrat. You want him arrested, indicted, tried, convicted, if the evidence shows that he is guilty. The Attorney-General is the lawyer of the people, the prosecutor of crimes committed against them. Without political intention, prejudice or passion, these cases should be heard and tried."

The New York *World,* altho Democratic like *The Times* in politics, is less sympathetic where Mr. Daugherty is concerned. "No sooner is the Attorney-General criticized by members of his own party than he runs whimpering to the President," notes *The World.* We are told, moreover, that—

> "Mr. Daugherty has been Attorney-General for fourteen months and there have been no prosecutions for war frauds. Not long ago two Republican Representatives assailed him in sensational terms on the floor of the House and cited specific cases in which he had failed to act on evidence that was in his possession. Later a special agent of the Department of Justice was removed by Mr. Daugherty for 'disloyalty' in having given information to members of Congress.
>
> "Under fire himself, the Attorney-General is now busily engaged in shifting responsibility. First he complains of the formidable nature of the task. Then he tries to smear mud over the Wilson Administration. Then he demands another $500,000 to carry on the investigations. That is as far as the Republicans have gone with the war-fraud scandals after three years and two months of hullabaloo on the part of their leaders."

"There has been time for the Government to be ready in some case," asserts the *Ohio State Journal,* which is published in Columbus, Mr. Daugherty's home city. "Delay weakens the cause of the Government and undermines public confidence," adds this Ohio paper. At present the situation "smells as much of politics as of justice," thinks the New York *Evening Post,* which adds pointedly:

> "Sensational accusations against political opponents are ill-becoming in a department of the Government which is concerned with the impartial administration of the law. If there has been fraud, no matter whom it touches, let it be uncovered and let the guilty parties be punished. But let them be punished for their crimes and not for their politics."

How about the proposed investigation, then? "In view of Attorney-General Daugherty's evident intention to prosecute the more important of these cases at once, it is advisable for Congress to keep its hands off," believes the Buffalo *Express.* "Congress has plenty of other business to occupy its attention," notes the Troy *Record.* "Besides, one of the most futile things on earth," remarks the Philadelphia *Inquirer,* "is a Congressional investigation."

Nevertheless, agree the New York *American,* the New York *Globe,* and several other papers, the investigation proposed by Representatives Woodruff and Johnson should be made, despite the activity shown by the Department of Justice. "A bi-partizan investigation is the best way to get *all* the facts, and the issue is too vital to be perverted into a partizan matter," avers *The American,* while we read in *The Globe* that—

> "Congress will be foolish indeed if it drops its proposed investigation. Its duty is plainly to put Mr. Daugherty to both tests—the test of prosecuting the war fraud cases and the test of a thorough overhauling for possible procrastination or indifference. And Mr. Daugherty must come through both ordeals if he expects to vindicate his official conduct. Some blame he puts on the Wilson Administration. The public has a right to know if his charges against this régime are just. He also makes the excuse that the preparation of the cases has been especially difficult. This explanation—in view of fourteen months of inaction—also needs inquiry.
>
> "The public wants to know what he can do. It also has a right to discover through its representatives exactly what he has done."

TOPICS IN BRIEF

It's Russia's nerve and Europe's nerves.—*Dallas News.*

No need to ask Who's Wu in China. Wu's Who!—*Boston Transcript.*

We favor the open shop that is closed to the slave-driver.—*New York Call.*

European lecturers will keep on coming over only if we continue to come across.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Mr. Wells is not a historian, say the historians. He can't be. His book sells.—*New York Tribune.*

Sounds from within hint that this is a good time to stand away from China's Open Door.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

A female mosquito lays 1,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 eggs in a hundred days. Hey, Mrs. Sanger!—*Life.*

With Bryan telling the past and Doyle telling the future, the only thing doubtful is the present.—*Indiana Times.*

When Mr. Rockefeller says it is hard to give away a million, he probably means without missing it.—*Boston Herald.*

There wasn't any movie business in Hercules's day, so they set him to work in the Augean stables.—*New York Tribune.*

Recognition will kill Bolshevism, is the British view. But not unless it is recognized for what it is.—*Portsmouth Times.*

Electricity travels 11,600,000 miles a minute. You would never guess, however, that it runs the street-cars.—*Indiana Times.*

"There will be no unemployed by fall," says a banker. This is great news for the college seniors.—*Newspaper Enterprise Association.*

Secretary Fall says that "Alaska alone could pay for the war." Well, we are perfectly willing to give her a trial.—*Asheville Times.*

All that Germany and Russia ask of the other Powers is to leave them alone till they are in a position to lick the world.—*New York Tribune.*

A wild man has been discovered in Philadelphia. Maybe he has been watching the Philadelphia baseball teams play.—*Southern Lumberman.*

An optimistic German royalist says the time is coming when everybody will take their hats off to the former kaiser. Maybe he's going to get a job clerking in a hat store.—*Southern Lumberman.*

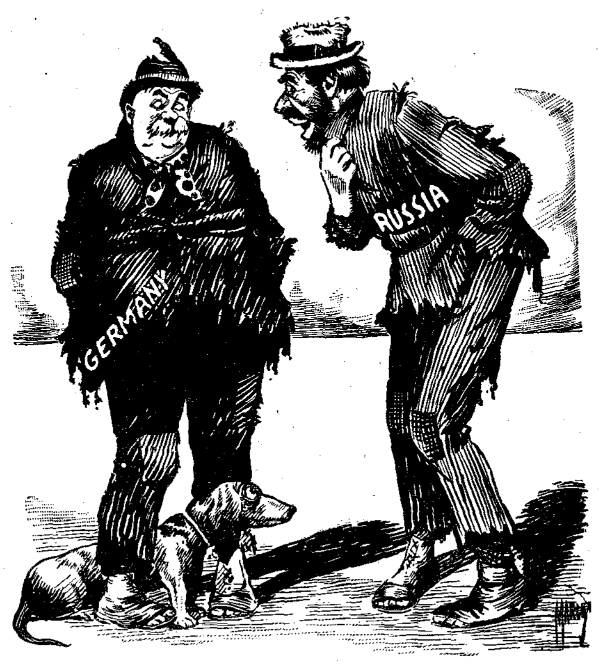
Lloyd George says he is a tired man on a mountain-top; but he may just be up a tree.—*Newspaper Enterprise Association.*

Dempsey, it is said, has been offered $490,000 to fight in France. The best previous offer, we believe, was $30 a month.—*American Lumberman.*

Ten thousand people have been made destitute by a landslide in Italy, and in Washington a landslide has been known to do the same thing.—*American Lumberman.*

Mr. Ford's project for a street at Muscle Shoals seventy-five miles long looks like an appeal for the traffic cop vote in case he runs for the Presidency.—*New York Tribune.*

The list of "don'ts" issued by New York's police commissioner as a means of avoiding being robbed might have been condensed into one, "Don't go to New York."—*Pittsburgh Gazette Times.*



"About those billions we owe each other—let's call it off."

—Marcus in the New York *Times.*

The more they step on the gas the higher it goes.—*Washington Post.*

To discover how Bolshevism works out, cherchez la famine.—*Boston Herald.*

If the Irish would only try peace once, they might like it.—*Financial America.*

Nothing spoils an old suit as much as getting a new one does.—*Newspaper Enterprise Association.*

This country is not so much interested in a tax on tips as it is in a tip on taxes.—*Washington Post.*

China can teach America something. The general she put to flight was a bandit.—*Washington Post.*

The put-put of the machine-guns prepared the way for the take-take of the tax collector.—*Asheville Times.*

The radio religious service will never be popular, because the women can't see each other's hats.—*Washington Post.*

If the floods and the forest fires could be brought together the net result might be helpful.—*Springfield Republican.*

Like some of the religious variety we have observed, the business revival is full of backslidings.—*Columbia Record.*

The trouble with America, says Mrs. Asquith in England, is that it is so rich. Well, she did what she could.—*Boston Globe.*

Practise makes perfect. Fourteen bases were stolen during the first game played by Sing Sing convicts.—*Columbia Record.*

According to *The Evening Sun*, two burglars were surprized by policemen while at work. They must have been.—*New York Tribune.*

Doyle says people are straight in the next world. What else could one expect on the spirit level?—*Newspaper Enterprise Association.*

"The Eighteenth Amendment," says a prohibition advocate, "is still in its infancy." Um—not yet quite off the bottle, eh?—*Boston Transcript.*

It is hard to understand why Mr. Bryan, who believes the Democrats will win next fall, doubts a little thing like evolution.—*Washington Post.*

Those who feel cramped for lack of personal liberty in this country should turn reformers. There is no country in the world where reformers enjoy broader freedom of movement.—*Kansas City Star.*

Our idea of a proper naval ratio—Great Britain, 00000; United States, 00000; Japan, 000; France, 0; Italy, 0; other nations ( ) each.—*Debs Magazine.*

Woman says that after her husband drinks home-made hooch he becomes as wild as a bear. Another case of home-bruin.—*New York Morning Telegraph.*

In view of Conan Doyle's success in getting messages from the dead, we wish he would speak to certain branches of our industry.—*Boston Shoe and Leather Reporter.*

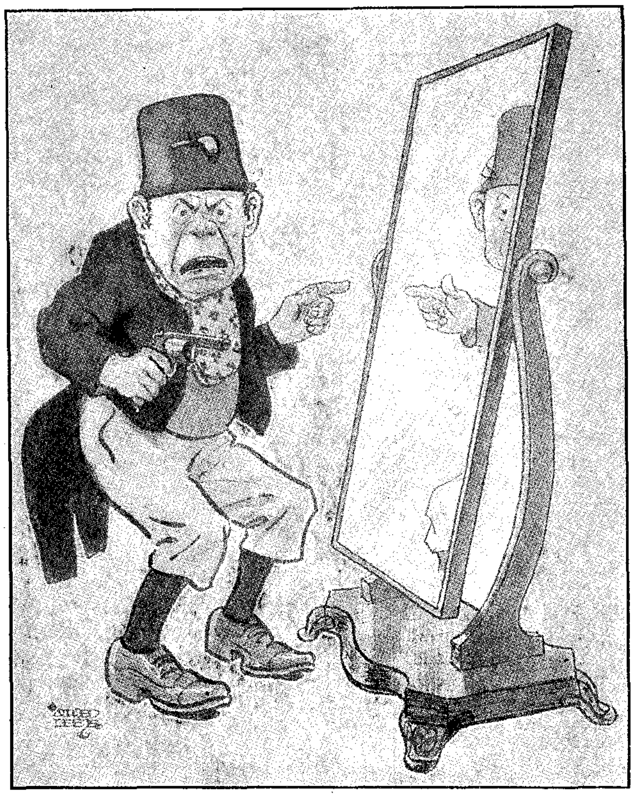
Seventy-five dollars is now worth as much as one hundred dollars was last year, but you can't make the income-tax collector believe it.—*New York Tribune.*

As far as we can make out, the net result of the Genoa Conference is an offer from Russia to pay her debts if somebody will give her the money to pay them with.—*New York Tribune.*

FOREIGN - COMMENT

WHAT OF THE NIGHT IN IRELAND?

OUT OF THE NIGHT that covers Ireland some journalist watchmen profess to see faint gleams of dawning peace, and one is the rumor that two prominent members of the anti-Treaty section contemplate resignation as a step toward harmony. Dublin dispatches hint at further important developments, while coupled with such hopeful expressions comes news of the intention of the Provisional Government to hold elections for the Free State Parliament early in June. At these elections, according to Dublin press advices, the voters will be asked to decide "for or against the detailed constitution prepared for the Free State" and "not merely for or against the Treaty" as was originally planned. The later scheme, says an American correspondent, has been forced upon the Free Staters by de Valera and is "unwelcome to the Labor Party, which formed a large portion of the Sinn Fein strength and which is mostly favorable to the Treaty." The Labor Party leaders, it is said, fear that the constitution may be too conservative in form for them, and would prefer that the issue be confined solely to the Treaty.



AN ENGLISH VIEW OF IRISH FRICTION.

"How do ye expect me to be peaceful when that quarrelsome spalpeen is making faces at me all the time?"

—*The Bystander* (London).

A fundamental difference between the opposing sections in Southern Ireland, we read further, is their attitude toward Ulster, for the Free Staters "favor methods of concilation and removed the boycott on Belfast goods"; but their opponents "reimposed the boycott and destroyed goods from Belfast and other northern towns." The Belfast *Weekly News* insinuates that the "comedy or tragedy" between the Free Staters and the Republicans may last "a little too long, and that they may wake up some fine morning to find that the Labor Party have taken over control." The Labor Party, this ardent Ulster organ says, is "simply the Irish Transport Union under another name, and its members are pledged to a policy of a Workers' Republic," and we read:

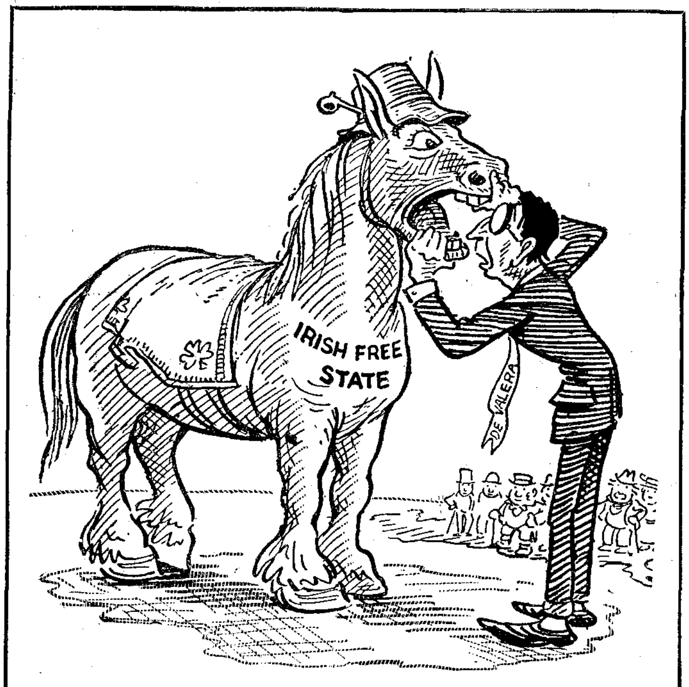
> "Militarism in their eyes is a terrible thing so long as it is at the disposal of the other party, but it is all right when they themselves wish to or are in a position to use it. At the present moment the Red Flag is flying over a good many concerns in Southern Ireland, all seized and held by members of the Irish Labor Party. The members of that Party are extremists almost to a man. . . . The present conditions in the South can not continue, one party or other will gain the ascendency, and then the testing time for Ulster will come."

Another Ulster journal, the Belfast *Northern Whig*, avers that the members of the Provisional Government are "taking the wrong way with Ulster," for unity "as they understand it—that is, forcible incorporation in the Free State—is out of the question." Every effort to bring that about must result in "further alienation of the people of Ulster from their fellow subjects in the Free State," but, on the other hand, we are told:

> "Friendly cooperation between North and South is not only perfectly practicable but necessary in the interests of the populations on both sides of the border. Ulster's refusal to submit to the authority of a Dublin Parliament does not involve refusal to recognize the palpable fact that the Six Counties and the Twenty-six have much in common, and that it is their duty to help each other to the extent of their capacity. The Northern Government have done their best to give effect to the principle of mutual helpfulness since Mr. Collins and his colleagues assumed office. They have endeavored to arrange working agreements for joint action in matters which concern both communities. If so far they have met with no success the fault is not theirs."

Pending the efforts to bring about something like concord between the Provisional Government and Ulster, we learn from press dispatches of the problem that faces this government in the factional divisions of the South and, more immediately, the stumbling-block of the voters' register, which may have an evil effect on the elections. It appears that Mr. de Valera challenges the register as "obsolete and unfair" because it "not only disfranchises 300,000 voters in the North, but in the South omits classes on whose support de Valera can count." To prepare a new register would take several weeks, say the de Valera supporters, while Mr. Arthur Griffith contends it would take months and "as a speedy election is desired by the Government the present decision of Mr. Griffith is to adhere to the existing register." A Dublin correspondent of a New York newspaper writes that this decision "may lead to the refusal of the Republicans to stand as candidates for any of the seats, and in that event the section of the army opposed to the Treaty may think itself justified in preventing the elections by force." This informant proceeds:

> "The Free State Party is composed of three sections. It has all the Sinn Feiners who regard the Treaty as a victory, and as furnishing to Ireland, if not absolute freedom, the means of eventually attaining all its demands. The Free Staters are also supported by all the mass of voters formerly identified with the constitutional agitation for Home Rule and by many men who were formerly Unionists but who now gladly accept the Treaty as the way to peace. The third section of the Free State Party is composed of extreme Republicans who will be satisfied with



LOOKING A GIFT HORSE IN THE MOUTH.

—*The Daily Express* (London).

nothing short of an absolute isolated republic. They say the quickest way to an eventual Irish republic is to make use of the powers of the Treaty to enforce it. They are understood to be in association with the Irish party in America which differed with Mr. de Valera when he was in the United States.

"Tho the anti-Treaty party is more homogeneous than the Treaty party, it, too, is not quite uniform in opinion. A determination to resist the Treaty by all legitimate means is common to the whole party. Some of it would include armed force among the legitimate means. But the whole party is not committed to the plan of de Valera for a republic externally associated with the British Empire. That plan was an attempt to make the London negotiations fruitful without sacrificing the republican principle. But the main force of the anti-Treaty party is in its assertion of undiluted and unqualified republicanism. The most conspicuous figure among the undiluted republicans is Liam Mellowes.

"Though the de Valera party long remained undecided whether to consent to contest the elections, or even whether the election will be permitted, it prepared sheafs of election leaflets.

"Probably this was the first time when electors have been threatened with war by both sides. The Free Staters' argument was that the alternative to the treaty was war with England, and their opponents reported by saying that if Griffith and Collins won the election civil war would destroy the country."

The Dublin *Sunday Independent* quotes with approval the utterance of a speaker at a Dublin gathering that the Irish people are "sick with disgust at the spectacle of Irishmen bitterly quarreling and reviling each other; and they are dangerously angry at seeing the cowardly and condemned methods of violence of the British Force imitated by men and youth calling themselves Irishmen." But the Londonderry *Derry Journal* observes ominously that, the "continuance of lawless and sinister occurrences must mean in a comparatively short time complete wreckage of the social fabric in Ireland and the production of chaotic conditions which personal liberty as ordinarily understood would cease to exist and even life itself would be in constant jeopardy." This daily continues:

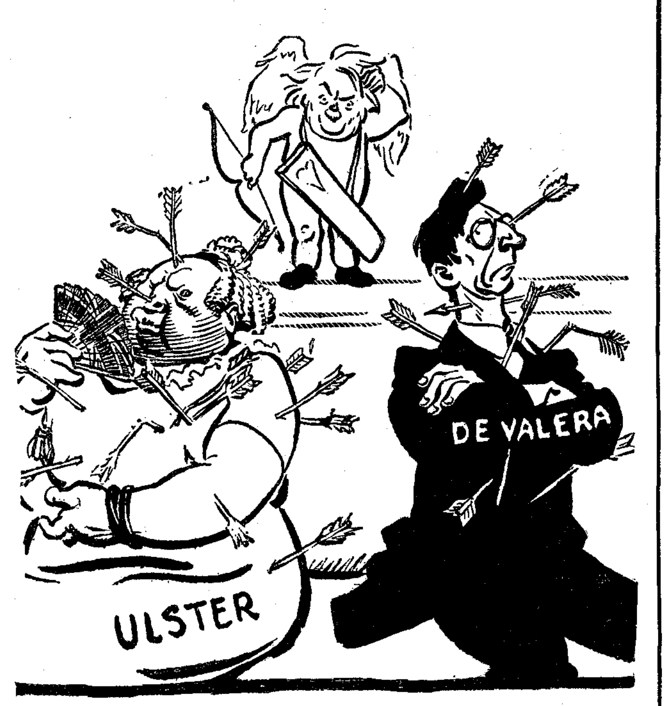
"It is no over-statement to say that for ten long years—dating from the period when Lord Carson trampled upon the customary modes of Constitutional action, and at the point of the pistol invoked the aid of Direct Action to enforce his reactionary gospel—the Irish people have been subjected to continuous and most severe strain. Heavy losses and crosses have come to them year by year since then without solid respite or reliable easement.

"The people as a whole yearn now for an honorable opportunity to cultivate as far as may be the 'arts of industry, peace, and concord.' A Cork contemporary clearly confirms this view of the situation by declaring during the week-end that the country has undergone trials and vicissitudes and made innumerable sacrifices, so that the citizens of Ireland may live in freedom and enjoy the peace that is essential to progress. The present strain has been so prolonged and differences have grown so acute, that the people have grown wearied of dissensions, and are heartily sick of the rivalries and bitterness that have in various forms and places replaced the friendship and comradeship that formerly existed between brother Irishmen. If the matters in dispute were left to the people themselves for settlement, and a free election enabled them to express their judgment, there can be no doubt that they would speedily prove their fitness for self-government, and with a splendid gesture brush aside all pettiness and irrelevancies, and restore to their country the spirit of good-will which is naturally characteristic of Ireland."

In violent contrast is the attitude of journals supporting Mr. de Valera, among which is the Dublin *New Ireland*, which hails the Republican leader as "standing fast" and having with him "all who are prepared to finish the journey to the Promised Land or die in the wilderness rather than to return to the flesh-pots." And an Irish-American weekly of similar views, *The Irish World* (New York), observes:

"The coming election in Ireland far transcends in importance any other event with which the Irish people will have to deal in the immediate future. If it were a true expression of the will of the Irish Nation, it would decide the fate of the Irish Republic. But the managers of the Freak State have determined that it shall not represent the wishes of the entire Irish electorate. They announce that the election will be held next month, which means that an antiquated election register will determine who shall exercise the franchise in regard to the most vital question upon which Irish voters of the present generation have ever been summoned to record their will. An election held in June would mean that thousands of Irishmen and Irishwomen would have no say as to whether their native land should be an absolutely independent country or an annex of the British Empire.

"The Freak State would have neither a legal nor a moral sanction for its existence should it be based on an election at which a great part of the Irish electorate would be debarred from the ballot-box. Resistance to such a government exercising the functions of a legitimate government would be every bit as justifiable as that which Irish patriots ever offered to Dublin Castle rule."



BAFFLED.

CUPID LLOYD GEORGE (out of arrows): "Can somebody oblige me with an ax?"

—*The Star* (London).

AMERICANS AS BOOSTERS

AUSTRALIANS ARE PRONE to advertise themselves to the world only at their worst, it is charged by some of the Australian public men who since the war years have been representing their country in various lands. So they are urged to emulate the American habit of telling only what's good about their country and leaving adverse criticisms of it to the envious and antagonistic. These Australian critics say that all the outside world knows about Australia is that it is "a land of strikes, pests and droughts," for Australians away from home "gloomily proclaim their homeland not as God's own country but as a devil of a country." It would seem that once beyond the three-mile limit Australians become "bad citizens and bad advertisers." Now, remarks the Sydney *Sun*, "nobody has ever heard an American citizen abroad run down his country," and tho he "may object to its government, he is nasally proud of the people." This daily tells us further that:

"Even when an American visiting Sydney is amazed at the beauty of our girls, does he gloomily admit it with groans? No; he boosts the girls he left behind him. He may not be an accurate observer, but he is a good and patriotic American citizen. And tho Senator Pearce was doubtless shocked at the make-up of the American drug-store beauty, he probably publicly refrained from pæans of praise of the outdoor Australian girl.

"Tho the Senator accuses Australia of sending out the wrong sort of news, this continent is no worse than any of the others. At the present moment America, through its news channels, is engaged in a world-wide advertising campaign of its great miners' strike. Recently it just as thoroughly boosted its film morals and horrors. To Australia the United States seems a place full of immorality, bootlegging, Tammany politics, and industrial unrest.

"Despite the pride that Americans have in their own country, this sort of news always comes out. The plain fact is that any sensational news, any remarkable divorce or murder cases, whether they happen in Australia or in less fortunate places, must be advertised through the world."

Nevertheless the Sydney *Sun* returns to the fact that Americans abroad do not talk about horrors at home, but advertise the pleasant side of their country. On the other hand—

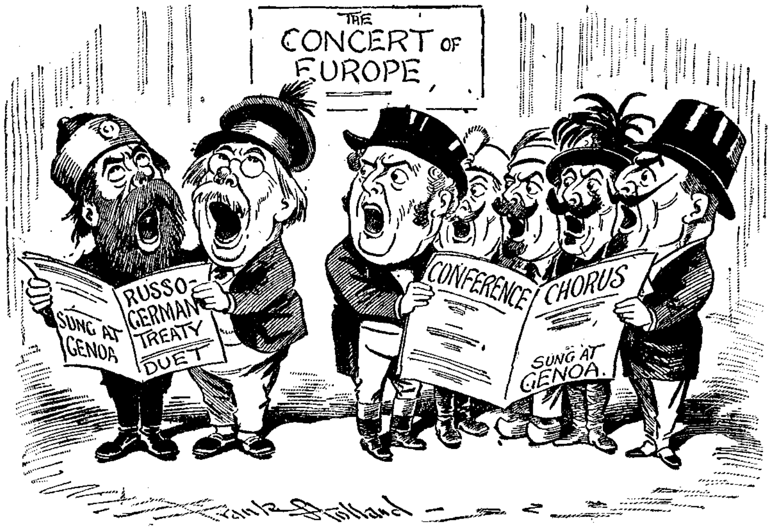
"The Australian abroad has made himself unpopular by his insistence that Australia is a better country than England; that gum-trees are better than oaks; that St. Paul's is an inferior sort of shanty compared with the Presbyterian church at Woop Woop. A few 'naice' folk, to impress the English, do talk of our rude 'colonial' customs and manners, but these are an infinitesimal minority.

"There is no need for Australians to think that Australia is regarded abroad as a poor place of pests and strikes, and no need to worry what the world thinks of us. Unconsciously Australia has been put on the map, and for all time, by a little advertising stunt that we worked unconsciously. When our Diggers traveled abroad in the Great War they put Australia into the atlases as the place where those magnificent men came from. What finer advertisement could any country want? Here Senator Pearce is right.

"We do not need to talk about the Diggers when we go abroad; the other nations will do that."

HOW GENOA WENT WRONG

HUNDREDS OF CORRESPONDENTS at Genoa are sending messages to all parts of the world explaining, according to their individual view, why this nation or that is to blame for the turmoil and confusion that seemed to swamp the Conference designed to save perishing Europe. But they all are wrong in their diagnosis, flatly asserts the Sofia *Echo De Bulgarie* which tells us that the trouble at Genoa is "organic and as old as the malady of the first Napoleon." The fight is on, according to this daily, "not so much for the reconstruction of Europe as for the domination of Europe"; and it seems a pity that the Powers at Genoa should not remember in time that the history of Europe shows that every attempt by any Power to dominate the Continent has ended in catastrophe. The Imperialist dreams of a Nicholas, or a William, we are reminded, developed into nightmares of reality, for "there seem to be latent forces in the nations that inevitably tend to overthrow lasting supremacy, and if these hidden forces do not materialize, the attempted hegemony of Europe collapses apparently through seeds of decay within itself." We read then:



DISTURBING THE "PEACE."

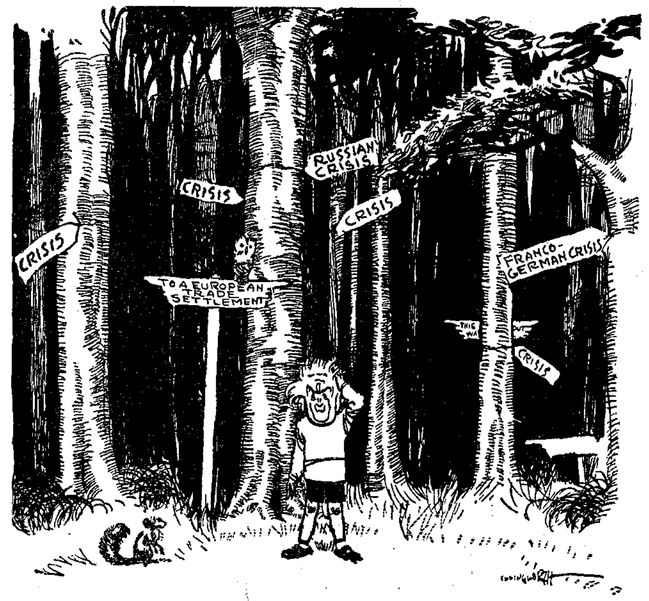
THE ALLIED POWERS: "Either join in the chorus or get off the platform!"

—*Reynolds's Newspaper* (London).

"During the short periods of hegemony on record, it has been observed that a certain spirit of democracy grew up among the peoples of Europe. They were all opprest by the same imperialist tyranny and so, great and small, they felt themselves peers in misery. It was thought that with the downfall of the various imperialist régimes, there would come into being a régime of equality among the nations, with mutual respect and tolerance for the various sovereignties. But the victorious coalitions of the greater nations unfailingly organized a system of international oligarchy, which finding itself sufficiently strong to impose its rulings, undertakes the ungrateful task of reapportioning the territories of the Continent and redrawing the map of Europe in an atmosphere of exasperated national tempers, contradictory interests and compromise. We have once more an era of conferences of three or four Powers, of supreme councils and of reunions among ambassadors. The events of 1815 were reproduced in 1919, for throughout the course of a century, political Europe learned nothing and apparently forgot everything. The Congresses of Vienna, Paris and Berlin contained the seeds of the World War."

This Sofia daily goes on to say that three years after the signing of the Treaties of Peace "imposed by the aristocracy of the great Powers victorious," the inauguration of the Genoa Conference seemed to indicate a movement of reaction against the system of oligarchy brought back into Europe in the full swing of the twentieth century. It was understood that all the nations, including the neutrals and the vanquished, would attend a great international meeting to take their common part, in proportion to their strength, in the great labor of rebuilding Europe, materially and morally. When humanity is utterly prostrate from some shock, it soon begins to hope because of its undying faith, and in Genoa poor humanity thought it saw the dawn of a democratic régime among the nations, but, we are told:

"With all the eloquent discourses of the inaugural meeting at Genoa, in which the orators tried to erase all trace of war by saying that there were no longer friends and enemies among the nations, neither conquerors nor conquered, how terribly disappointing it was to see a new dominant oligarchy rise in the very midst of the nations assembled under the new label of the 'Inviting Powers.' These Powers arrogated to themselves rights that are incompatible with the complete equality of the nations represented at Genoa. By this procedure the invited states from the first found themselves in an inferior position, which was very painful to those that are bound together in groups, but quite irremediable for those present as isolated factors. By no custom in the world can those invited have equal rights with those who issue the invitation; and this method from the first boded ill for the work of the Conference."



THE BABE IN THE WOOD.

THE BABE: Oh, dear! It would be so easy to find my way if there were no trees about. —*Western Mail* (Cardiff).

CHEER FROM WESTERN CANADA—During the next few months we shall see a realization of the good times that are everywhere indicated at present in Western Canada, we are told, and the banks and loan and mortgage companies are said to be convinced that the new turn in business is nearly reached. An industrial agent of the Canadian Pacific Railroad, who has spent weeks in touring this section of the Dominion, found that in cities and towns as well as in country districts greater confidence is based on the "distinct effort to increase trading and the greater necessity on the part of the consumer to purchase." In *Agricultural and Industrial Progress in Canada* (Montreal) this informant tells us further:

"The outlook for investment of capital in the development of resources and the construction of branch factory plants is not yet showing any activity, altho many prospects are in sight, waiting possibly a more favorable opportunity to carry out extensions and open up new mining, lumber and other development. Recent oil discoveries south of the international line in Montana have caused considerable activity in the Lethbridge and south area and undoubtedly some wells will be put down on the Alberta side of the line during the summer. It is early yet to express an opinion of the prospects, but the situation appears to justify the investment of some capital in this area. At the present time it is being thoroughly investigated with a view to determining prospective locations for drilling.

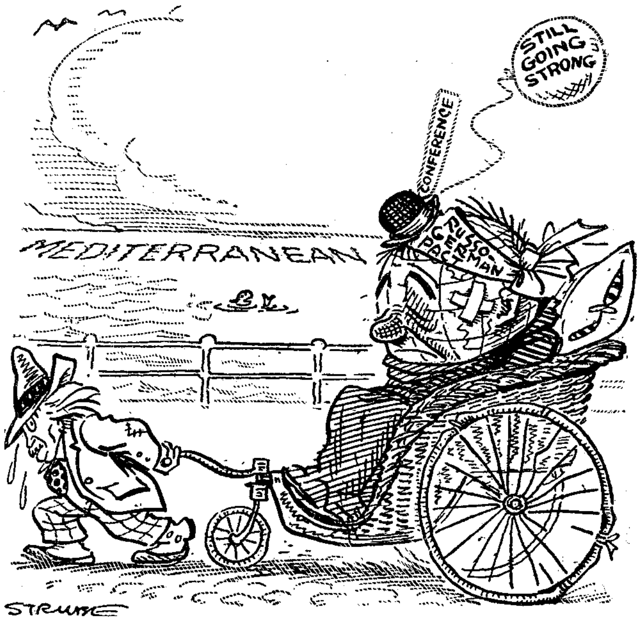
"While on the Pacific Coast the writer noted an improvement in general conditions with a somewhat extensive building program in sight.

"The export lumber business is on the up-grade and while the interior mills are not yet very active, some orders are coming along that will help the situation in the near future. Mining is distinctly better and should produce a remunerative season, with activities in new districts of considerable dimensions. In shipping circles, better and more trade is being looked for and there appears to be a likelihood of good tonnage both for Pacific and Coast business."

JAPANESE COMPLAINT OF CALIFORNIA

IMPROVED RELATIONS between Japan and the United States are an important outcome of the Washington Conference, it is noted by Japanese newspapers which recall that before this event the governments and people of both countries "used to misconstrue each other's foreign policy." Now cooperation and harmony have been set in motion, yet to their deep regret the new order prevails only over Pacific and Chinese problems, and does not reach the "anti-Japanese question along the Pacific Coast." Altho most Japanese editors speak of anti-Japanese sentiment in the United States as "a local issue," they are none the less convinced it needs national attendance. The Tokyo *Nichi Nichi* cites American newspapers as informants of the antagonistic feeling of Americans on the Pacific Coast with regard to the Japanese, and remarks that "the attitude of the anti-Japanese party is coming to put on a more dangerous aspect." In confirmation of this statement it relates:

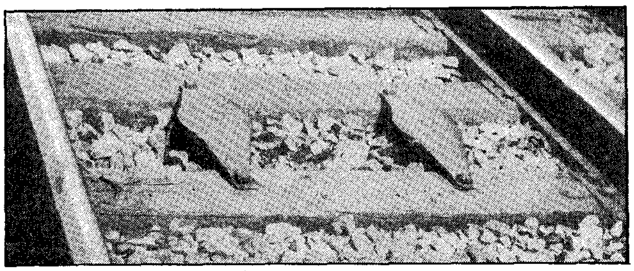
"According to a San Francisco special to *The Nichi Nichi*, four Japanese residents in central California were instructed to quit their residence under threat of anti-Japanese Americans. An American newspaper in central California devoted its columns to the publication of anti-Japanese news. We do not suggest that this single accident necessarily speaks for the feeling and intention of all the Californians, much less of the United States of America, but supposing that American residents in Japan were forced to quit their houses under intimidation, what attitude would the American Government and people assume towards Japan? They would not pass the accident as a mere local problem but would bring the matter to open discussion. The Washington Government might file a stout protest with the Japanese Government on account of the transgression of the civic right. But so long as the American-Japanese Commercial Treaty guarantees the absolute freedom of commercial residence for the people of both countries, the above measures are necessary procedures, otherwise the national prestige and the safety of people can not be maintained. No matter how the Pacific and Chinese problems be solved and how the relation between the two countries become worse, these have nothing to do with the anti-Japanese Americans. Their sole purpose lies in ousting the Japanese residents from California and nothing more. To the Americans at large the above accident may be nothing but a petty local affair, but from the standpoint of national prestige and the safety of life and property of the Japanese residents in California we can not recognize it as a mere passing occurrence."



THE RETREAT FROM GENOA.

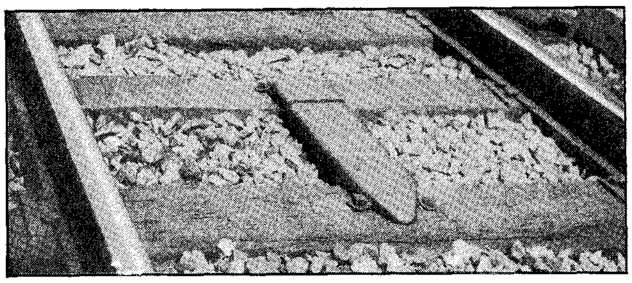
—*The Daily Express* (London).

SCIENCE AND INVENTION



THESE POLE PIECES SET THE BRAKES,

When the locomotive approaches a protected block.

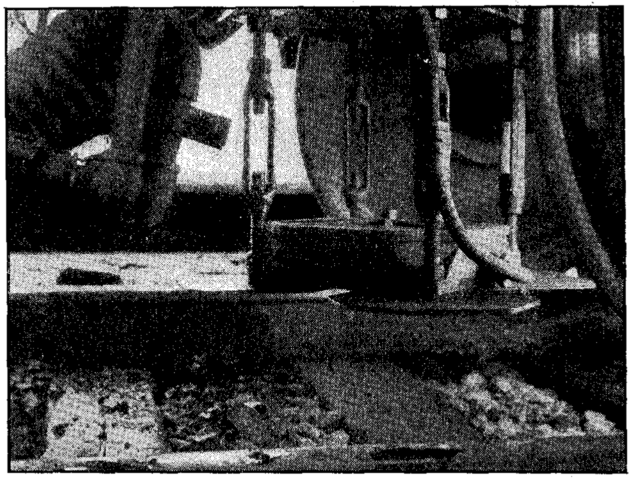


A RESET MAGNET.

Near the exit end of the block.

HELPING THE ENGINEER AVOID DANGER

IN A NEWLY INVENTED SYSTEM of train control, devised by Frank J. Sprague, the engineer is not ignored entirely, but has his part in the operation of the train at the points where the control is effective. The system is therefore not purely automatic, but is auxiliary. In effect the engineer is warned that he should slow up. If he does not choose to do so, he may nullify the warning. There comes a time, however, when if his actions amount to rashness, brakes are set and the train is brought to a stop whether he wants it to be stopt or not. In other words, the system becomes automatic only when the engineer is obviously neglecting his duty. This system, we are told by a writer in *The Railway Age* (New York), is now undergoing a series of daily tests on a section of New York Central track. Says this writer:



Illustrations by courtesy of "The Railway Age."

THE RECEIVER, UNDER THE TENDER.

"The Sprague system of auxiliary train control is not an automaton in the place of an engineman, but an auxiliary system which, while fully protecting the train and reinforcing the engineer's intelligence, leaves him practically undisturbed in the handling of his train so long as he performs his duty.

"All apparatus on the track, as well as on the locomotive, is operated on the normal danger plan. Assuming a train in the block section approaching the block to be protected (which may or may not be occupied by a preceding train) it encounters two normal-danger, brake-application magnets, one near the entrance end and one at the critical point in the block, and there is a differential reset magnet near the exit end.

"All of the magnets are controlled by the track circuit relay of the section in advance, the brake-applying magnets being normally alive and the reset normally dead.

"When a train enters this approach block, and the block ahead is clear, the application magnets are made inactive by neutralizing coils, thus permitting the magnetically responsive receiver on the locomotive to pass through the space over the magnet poles without being affected. If the advance block is not clear then the application magnets will remain normal, or active, and the magnetic receiver on the locomotive is subject to their influence.

"The track magnets are enclosed for protection in sealed manganese steel casings which are supported in the ballast, between adjacent ties, by extension arms resting upon and secured to the ties. This insures proper registration and operation of the apparatus on the locomotive regardless of the direction of motion or heading of the locomotive.

"A double receiver is hung under the forward end of the tender on adjustable supports. When a locomotive is running at a high speed the receiver will pass over the track magnet in less than 1-100th of a second. During this time the small armature in the receiver breaks contact momentarily.

"The momentary breaking of contact by the armature in the receiver is translated into action by relays mounted in a box located on the running-board. The impulses picked up by the receiver and passed on by the relays result in influencing the action of two pilot control valves which control the movement of a ported slide valve. The operation of this valve will effect any required combination light and heavy service and emergency brake applications under speed control, with or without enforced stop if the automatic brakes come on, or with the privilege of proceeding under limited speed until released. The operation of this valve assembly may cover any one of a number of different possibilities, depending upon the conditions of train make-up and of operation met in practise. Under usual conditions of operations, caution and stop signals will cause two-brake applications, called primary and secondary.

"On entrance to every block the cab signals indicate whether or not the next block in advance is occupied. If the signal at the entrance of the advance block is at caution, then, on passing over a live distant magnet, the green light disappears, an audible warning is given and a service brake application is initiated. The yellow proceed light appears if braking is sufficient to forestall secondary braking at the home magnet.

"The engineer's brake handle will be moved to lap position, but it can then, with effort, be pushed back to the release position, against the pressure on the motor pistons, which pressure will then be promptly released if the train is not running above the predetermined caution entrance speed. If the engineer is attending to his duty he may, therefore, forestall actual braking of the train or he may promptly release his brakes in response to a change in roadside signal indications.

"If the engineer, while approaching the home magnet, makes a service brake application, the yellow light will appear in the cab whenever there is sufficient braking to insure reducing the speed 'control' speed in a suitable distance after passing a live home magnet without automatic secondary braking.

"If the danger condition persists when passing the home magnet, a second service braking will be initiated, which may likewise be released by the engineer.

"If when getting the second impulse at a live home magnet the locomotive is running without braking and below the determined control speed, say 15 or 20 miles an hour, as indicated by the yellow lamp, and so continues until reaching the reset magnet, there will be no secondary brake application, but if the speed is increased and goes above the control speed before passing an active reset magnet, the brakes will be applied.

"If the engine when passing a live home magnet is running below the predetermined speed limit, say 45 or 50 miles an hour, and the train as a whole is being properly braked under manual or automatic service application, the secondary braking will not take place; but if the brakes are released before reaching the control speed, then a heavy service or emergency braking will occur. The secondary brake can not be released, however, until it has completed its function, no matter how short the initial impulse or whatever the engineer attempts to do with his brake handle.

"When the speed has been reduced to 'control,' the brakes may be released, but if the speed is later increased above the low limit before passing an active reset magnet, the secondary or emergency braking will again take place.

"If the conductor unlocks a control switch he can temporarily give to the engineer and fireman the privilege of joint action to establish an early reset, if and only when the proceed cab-light is in evidence.

"Seconds under speed control, as, for example, dangerous curves or bridge or crossing approaches, may be treated as permanent signal blocks, each being provided with one or more permanent application magnets to initiate service braking at the proper point if the speed is excessive.

"The brakes once applied, the actuating pressure on the brake valve handle persists until the speed is reduced to a predetermined limit, which is individual to each class of locomotive.

"Tests are now being carried on for seven hours a day, six days a week, on a section of the New York Central, covering six signal indications, about thirty miles from New York. All other trains are temporarily excluded from this section and several hundred recording operations, under varying conditions, are made each week."

TO KILL PESTS WITH WAR GASES—Experiments on the use of poison gases for exterminating obnoxious birds, rodents and insects will be undertaken this fall by the U. S. Biological Survey, in cooperation with the Chemical Warfare Service. The method will first be tried on blackbirds in the Imperial Valley of California. In that region, we are told by *Chemical and Metallurgical Engineering* (New York), these birds are said to do at least $50,000 worth of damage each year. It is impossible to destroy them with poisoned baits, but, as they roost on the reeds in the marshes, it is thought that they can be killed by a gas cloud at night when the wind is favorable. Says the paper named above:

"The blackbirds are migratory and return to the same places year after year. It is thought that a big killing in a certain locality will probably free it of the pests for many years. A few other birds in the blackbird-infested marshes will be killed at the same time, but the Department believes that these local birds will soon reach their normal numbers again. Arrangements also are being made by the Biological Survey with the Chemical Warfare Service for investigating the possibility of using poison gases on such burrowing rodents as rats, prairie dogs, ground-squirrels and woodchucks. Tests on pocket gophers and ground-squirrels by these two cooperating branches of the Government in California show that chlorine may be used with good results, if handled properly. The Chemical Warfare Service used phosgene on rats in Porto Rico with promising results. Some of these war gases will be compared with carbon bisulphide for the killing of woodchucks and other rodents in their burrows."

SYMPHONIES OF PERFUME

PERFUMED PRELUDES AND SCENTED SYMPHONIES composed from a "scale" of odors were suggested by Dr. Marston T. Bogert, professor of organic chemistry at Columbia University, in a recent public address before the American Chemical Society. Instead of music from the organ, piano, or violin, Dr. Bogert would draw from tiny vials in the laboratory perfumes which would blend into an olfactory harmony. We quote from a report in Science Service's *Science News Bulletin* (Washington), which says:

Photo by Edmonton, Washington.

PROFESSOR BOGERT,

Of Columbia, who would regale the senses with symphonies of perfume.

"Symphonies of light recently made their appearance in New York. Dr. Bogert's suggestion looks forward to renditions which fall upon the nose instead of the ears and eyes. Dr. Bogert said that Dr. Septimus Piesse, a French chemist, maintained that every perfume produces its own peculiar effect on the olfactory cells just as every musical note has its characteristic effect upon the ear, and that therefore all odors can be arranged corresponding to the musical scale.

"Dr. Piesse composed a scale of odors corresponding to the musical scale. The heavy odors are assigned to the low notes and the sharp, pungent odors to the high notes.

"Starting with the bass clef, three octaves below middle C, the musical notes and the odors assigned to them by Dr. Piesse are: Do, patchouli; Re, vanilla; Mi, clove bark; Fa, benzoin; Sol, frangipane; La, storax; Si, clove; Do, sandalwood; Re, clematis; Mi, rattan; Fa, castoreum; Sol, pergulaire; La, balsam of Peru; Si, carnations and pink, Do, geranium; Re, heliotrope; Mi, iris; Fa, musk; Sol, pois de sonteur; La, balsam of tolu; Si, cinnamon; Do, rose.

"The perfume of rose on this scale corresponds to middle C, and from it the treble clef continues with Re, violet; Mi, Cassia; Fa, tuberose; Sol, orange flowers; La, newmown hay; Si, aurone; Do, camphor; Re, almond; Mi, Portugal; Fa, jonquil; Sol, syringa; La, tonka bean; Si, mint; Do, jessamine; Re, bergamot; Mi, citron; Fa, ambergris; Sol, magnolia; La, lavender; Si, peppermint; Do, pineapple; Re, citronella; Mi, vervain; Fa, civet.

"Dr. Piesse also pointed out that when the perfumer wishes to combine the simple odors he must use those that combine into a harmonious mixture. His scale of odors tells which perfumes will harmonize and which will discord. As a painter blends colors, in the same way a perfumer should blend the aromas. When a bouquet of several perfumes is made, it is necessary to mix them so as to introduce a slight contrast.

"Dr. Piesse gives the following examples of perfume bouquets:

"These perfumes harmonize into a bouquet based on 'Sol': Sol, pergulaire; Sol, pois de senteur; Re, violet; Fa, tuberose; Sol, orange flowers; Si, surone.

"The following is a 'Do' bouquet: Do, sandalwood; Do, geranium; Mi, cassia; Sol, orange flowers; Do, camphor.

"The total effect of these odors is 'Fa': Fa, musk; Do, rose; Fa, tuberose; La, tonka bean; Do, camphor; Fa, jonquil.

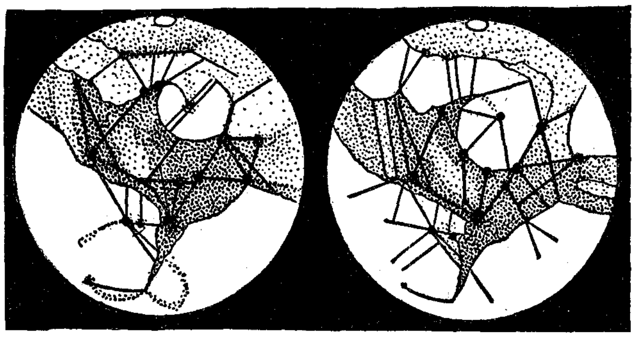
"That odors play the same part in the world of the ant that light does in the human world was suggested by Dr. Bogert.

"'If we imagine ourselves either blind or in total darkness,' he said, 'but possest of exceedingly delicate olfactory organs in our finger-tips, we can get an idea of the sensations an ant experiences as he moves about.'"

FACTS THAT MAR THE THEORIES OF MARS

MARS WILL BE NEAR US during the next two summers, and astronomers who believe that the markings on that planet are canals built by rational beings will be heard from frequently. That the more conservative school of astronomers believes neither in the canals nor in the habitability of the planet is evident from an article on the subject contributed to *Popular Astronomy* (Northfield, Minn.) by J. G. Porter of the Cincinnati Observatory. Mr. Porter believes it to be certain that the true interpretation of the surface markings on Mars can not be arrived at by visual or photographic observations alone. He writes:

"The nearest approach of Mars to the earth is about thirty-five million miles. At the next opposition it will be forty-one million miles away. Assuming that a magnifying power of one thousand diameters can be employed, this still leaves the planet thirty-five thousand miles distant, or considerably more than the circumference of the earth. Of course higher magnification is possible, but beyond a certain point the advantage of increase in size is counterbalanced by the indistinctness and wavering of the image. It is safe to say that we can not at present, and probably never shall be able to, see Mars in the telescope as clearly as we should with the naked eye at a distance of twenty-five thousand miles.



THE SUPPOSED CANALS OF MARS.

From observations by Dr. Percival Lowell and Mr. E. C. Slipher at the Lowell Observatory at Flagstaff, Arizona.

"But what ought we to see in a landscape as far away as the whole circuit of the earth? Most persons have at some time looked off from a high hill or mountain. At thirty or forty miles all but the most salient features of the view disappear. It is true that conditions in viewing the moon or Mars are more favorable than in looking across the earth's surface at a distant landscape; for in the former case our line of sight traverses less of the denser portions of the atmosphere. Nevertheless the improbability that at a distance of several thousand miles one can see planetary details with sufficient clearness to judge of their true character must be perfectly evident to the candid mind.

"This point can be brought out in another way. Mars at its nearest is more than 140 times as far away as the moon. A magnifying power of seven applied to the moon would be equivalent to a power of one thousand in the case of Mars. Look at the moon with a small opera glass, and compare the view with that shown by a powerful telescope. Then one will realize how little it is possible to actually distinguish on the Martian surface. A comparison of the drawings of the planet made by different astronomers gives further confirmation of the difficulty of depicting the true character of the shadings which diversify the disk of Mars.

"Dr. Campbell, Director of the Lick Observatory, after comparing the views of W. H. Pickering and Percival Lowell in parallel columns, remarks, 'The really serious consideration is that the canals as observed by Pickering and the canals as observed by Lowell are just about as different as two observers could make them. . . . If two observers so advantageously situated, so capable and so enthusiastic as Pickering and Lowell can not agree better as to the basic observed facts of the Martian surface features, by virtue of studies extending through 27 and 23 years respectively, what hope is there for ordinary observers to unravel the mysteries of the Martian canals? Is it possible that any one has been trying to see surface features on Mars which exceed the powers of existing telescopes and human eyes?'

"If we had no means aside from telescopic observation of judging what the physical conditions on Mars really are, we should be as ignorant concerning them as Galileo was of the lunar surface when he viewed it through his first optic glass. It is well known that he supposed the dark areas on the moon to be seas. Fortunately there are other ways of learning about the physical state of the planets.

"Thus we learn that Mars receives less than half as much solar heat as the earth, and that it has probably not more than one-fourth as much atmosphere per unit of surface. Under these conditions the planet must naturally be extremely cold. Moulton finds a mean annual temperature of 39 degrees below zero, on the supposition that the surfaces of Mars and the earth radiate heat similarly. It is likely to be even lower on account of the rarity of the Martian atmosphere."

An attempt was made by Percival Lowell some years ago to prove a higher temperature. This was based on the fact that the solar heat would penetrate to the surface of Mars much more readily than to the surface of the earth. This Mr. Porter concedes to be true; but it is also true, he says, that the heat would be lost more rapidly. Assuming the constitution of the atmosphere to be similar, the conditions on Mars would be like those on a lofty mountain peak on the earth. The direct rays of the sun are very hot, but they do not melt the snow, which even in the tropics lasts the year round. He continues:

"An excess of water vapor or an excess of carbon dioxid in the atmosphere would absorb the heat and raise the temperature of the planet. It is very doubtful whether water exists at all upon Mars, the surface gravitation of the planet not being sufficient probably to retain the particles of water vapor in the atmosphere. Professor Stoney not only shows that water can not remain on Mars but that the polar caps are almost certainly formed by a deposit of carbon dioxid.

"The inclination of the equator to the orbit being practically the same for the earth and Mars, we should expect the annual range of temperature to be similar. The average temperature of the whole earth is about 60 degrees Fahrenheit. The average winter temperature of the Arctic regions may be assumed as 20 degrees below zero. Taking the average Martian temperature as 40 degrees below zero, we should then have the average winter temperature around the poles 120 degrees below zero. Carbon dioxid solidifies at 109 degrees below zero. Therefore the natural explanation of the polar caps would be that they are composed of precipitated crystals of carbon dioxid. Indeed, this seems to be the only plausible explanation if we grant the absence of water.

"We see then that a study of the physical conditions on Mars shows at once the absurdity of the popular views. Whatever the streaks on the planet's surface may be, they certainly are not canals.

"That seasonal changes take place is evident, but these probably have little in common with terrestrial changes. We must relegate Mars to the category of worlds long past their prime and already in the grip of approaching death."

DRIVING AIRPLANES BY KEROSENE—A Danish bicycle maker named Ellehammer has invented a kerosene carburetor which is used successfully both on motor cars and aeroplanes. In a recent test made near Copenhagen a Rumpler plane driven by a 150-horse-power Benz engine, was started from the aerodrome, using ordinary kerosene at about 12 cents per pound, whereas gasoline would have cost something like twice as much. The engine worked with perfect smoothness and started as readily as if the fuel had been gasoline. Moreover, less fuel was needed and there was no carbonization. Tho the new carburetor was calculated only for a 60-horse-power engine instead of the one employed, the machine flew remarkably well, the only difference being that the engine made 100 revolutions per minute less than with gasoline. When gasoline was used, two gasoline carburetors had been used to feed the six cylinders. *The Guardian Commercial* (Manchester) states that the demonstration was so successful that the Danish Aerial Navigation Co. intends to have these new carburetors fitted to all of its machines. The kerosene underwent complete combustion, the new carburetor being of the "dry" type and all risk of self-ignition being practically excluded. Other advantages were the entire absence of soot formation and of unpleasant odors.

TO OUTLAW OILED MILK

SKIM MILK ENRICHED with cocoanut oil, to take the place of the butter-fat of which it has been robbed, is now widely sold in condensed form, we are told by Russell McFarland, writing in *The Farmers' National Magazine* (Washington). The substitute oil, he says, lacks the vitamins that the original cream possesses, so that those who use "oiled milk" are not getting what they are entitled to expect. Results obtained from feeding babies and growing children are described by Mr. McFarland as "disastrous," and campaigns against its manufacture and sale, instituted in several States, have resulted in laws prohibiting it. Others are now being debated, and a national law has been introduced into Congress. Mr. McFarland begins his discussion with an anecdote, intended to illustrate the psychology that has promoted the sales of this product. He writes:

"'Hester, go down to the store and get two cans 'vaporated milk,' said an East Side mother in New York to the 8-year-old girl at her elbow.

"The little girl danced away on her errand. The grocer smiled as he gave her two cans of 'oiled' evaporated milk and said: 'Somtings new I got in milks. Nice for babies. Better as any and cheaper one penny. What you tink? Eh?'

"Mrs. Sapiro smiled as she noted 'prices comin' down, eh? Dot's good.' And the baby got a new brand of goods that looked and smelled and tasted just like whole evaporated milk, *but wasn't*.

"The can was like all other cans of its kind; the label was 'pretty.' But inside was a thick fluid in which there was none of the natural butter-fats with vitamins which give life and preserve the body against disease.

"The cow's milk had been robbed and instead there was some cheap cocoanut oil, imported from the South Sea islands.

"The mother knew nothing of this, nor did Hester, because they didn't read the label, and they might not have understood it if they had read it. The grocer knew a little of it, but was indifferent because he made an extra profit of about three cents per can on this new line. So he was pushing out the new product and holding back on the old standard lines.

"For just such 'business' reasons 86,000,000 pounds of this imitation of milk were made and sold in 1920 in the civilized United States of America, and every growing baby and child that was fed on evaporated 'oiled' milk was definitely cheated out of important food elements, the butter-fats, which the Almighty meant them to have.

"That kind of business showed an increase of 5,000 per cent. in volume during the last five years, and very largely because the retailer got the stuff for $1.25 to $1.40 per case cheaper, and because manufacturers in addition to the profit on the imitation milk reaped a rich profit on the cream and butter-fats which they took out of the milk and sold to high-class trade.

"It was six years ago when the European War was on, and butter-fat, the vital part of the milk, was at a high premium, that some one had a bright idea. It was to skim the cream from whole milk, extract the butter-fat for the market, and then cover up the robbery of the whole milk, by adding cheap cocoanut oil. This imitation milk was widely advertised and distributed, and the majority of purchasers never knew the difference.

"It was found that when evaporated only experts could tell the difference by taste, smell, or appearance. The cocoanut oil cost only one-fourth what the butter-fats would bring, so it was a 'good business.'

"All this might do very nicely when soldiers needed the valuable butter-fats to keep them strong and free from disease. It was a time when the European populations were suffering from scurvy, rickets, tuberculosis and eye diseases, which only the vitamin-bearing butter-fats or fresh garden greens could cure. In consequence our people responded loyally to the Food Administration's slogan: 'DO WITHOUT BUTTER-FATS.'

"But after the emergency was passed, after the oiled-milk product had begun to oust the healthy whole-milk product, then the ill-effects began to be noticed in young children."

Dr. E. V. McCollum, an authority on diet and nutrition, has shown by carefully conducted experiments on small animals, whose digestive tracts are most like the human, that vegetable oils contain none of the life-giving, life-preserving factors. Mr. McFarland goes on:

"His most convincing experiment was made at Johns Hopkins University School of Hygiene and Public Health, when two young white rats, exactly alike as to breeding, age, weight and health, were fed a generous diet consisting of meat, potatoes, whole-wheat bread, water, peas, beans, turnips, etc.

"The only difference between the two was a difference in the kind of 'fats' fed to them. One was given its 'fats' in the form of evaporated or 'oiled' milk, which constituted 28 per cent. of its feed. After a few weeks it died. The other was given the same quantity of evaporated whole milk. It thrived, grew to normal size, made a fine specimen and is still living and thriving.

"It was the magic of the 'vitamin' in the whole cow's milk that saved the little animal's life and made it grow normally. The other grew only half size, became peevish, then vicious, suffered from eye inflammation, which ultimately destroyed the eye, and died of the rickets in a few months.

"Similar effects can be noted on school children who are underdeveloped or badly nourished. Medical officers commonly report many mild cases of scurvy, due to many canned foods; rickets in various stages of malignance, due to lack of dairy and garden products in their food; a wide-spread epidemic of 'bad teeth'; and an epidemic of pellagra in the South, which is due *only to faulty, impoverished diet.*

"Whole cow's milk, Nature's most satisfying and nourishing food for young children; also plenty of garden greens is the only remedy for these things. Dairy products and garden greens contain the largest percentage of vitamins.

"These facts, important to every teacher, mother and physician, are just becoming known to a considerable number of people, and everywhere are the signs of a campaign starting which will add 'oiled' milk to the list of drinks prohibited in this nation.

"Already the States of Ohio, Wisconsin, Utah, Colorado, California, Oregon, Florida, Maryland, New Jersey and New York have passed laws prohibiting the manufacture and sale of imitation milk.

"The States of Minnesota, Iowa, Kansas, the Dakotas, Washington, Pennsylvania, and the New England States are developing enough interest in the matter to make an issue of it in the near future.

"The most important national milk legislation now pending is the Voigt Bill, introduced by Congressman Voigt, of Wisconsin, which aims to prohibit all interstate and export trade in 'oiled' milk. It has been favorably reported by the House Committee of Agriculture, and will come to a vote in the next few weeks."

FALLACIOUS FANCY FLEAS—Fleas in skirts and trousers, said to have come from Mexico, are shown in various parts of the country, but, according to *The Guide to Nature* (Sound Beach, Conn.), these are base imitations. Says this paper:

"Through the kindness of H. E. Zimmerman of Kansas City, Missouri, we were favored a few weeks ago with what he regarded as a microscopical curiosity—that is, fleas in skirts and trousers. From time to time information has reached this office of some one who has been 'fleeced' by fallacious fleas. It appears that many of our friends think that somebody in Mexico or elsewhere has acquired remarkable manipulative skill in putting skirts and trousers on fleas so that they may look like bride and groom. Other characters are also imitated. The facts are that fleas are not thus clothed. A little black material is selected for the groom and a little whitish material, somewhat similar to pith, for a bride attired in white, and an entire flea is cemented on to represent the head. It requires only a casual examination, even with the low-power pockets lens, to detect the fraud. And as to skill, there isn't any. Any one who can use a pocket lens and a pair of pocket pliers could pull out material of almost any kind and arrange it in this way. At the very best, even if the fleas were thus clothed, the result would be crude in comparison with the delicate work that microscopists are accustomed to perform and consider as only ordinary operations. Microscopic objects, altho beautifully prepared, are not sensational enough to attract the average person's attention, but to them a flea in skirt or trousers is a wonderful thing, as it surely would be!"

RADIO ▾ DEPARTMENT

A HELPING HAND TO THE NOVICE

THERE EXISTS IN THIS COUNTRY a very remarkable organization called the American Radio Relay League. The young men who compose that league are amateur radio enthusiasts. And the word amateur, as applied to them, should be understood in its original French sense; implying not merely love of the avocation, but the skill of an adept in its practical interpretation. This band of eager radio amateurs, numbering ten or fifteen thousand, scattered from Maine to California and from Lakes to Gulf, differs from any previous organization that ever existed, in that its members are in nightly communication with one another—direct and instantaneous communication—altho hundreds or even thousands of miles of territory separate their respective homes and work-shops.

Directly or by friendly relay, California talks with Maine and Florida with Minnesota. The whole country is networked with radio messages. From sundown till midnight, every night in the year, the air is vibrant with them.

But tho they communicate primarily in this up-to-date fashion, the members of the A. R. R. L. do not ignore altogether the more conventional highway of the printed word. They have an official organ published at Hartford, Conn., which bears the odd name *Q S T*. Only the novice needs to be told that these letters are the symbol for the radio message: "Have you received the general call?" And this is the way in which the editor of *Q S T* extends the hand of good fellowship to the vast company of newcomers who have invaded the radio world through the doorway of the radio receiving telephone.

LAURENCE MOTT, 6XAD,

OF AVALON, CALIFORNIA.

Q S T the official organ of the American Radio Relay League, thus estimates Mr. Mott's work: "We believe we are safe in saying that Mr. Mott is doing the best work of any American amateur today in point of both transmission and reception, having repeatedly copied stations all up and down the Atlantic Seaboard and in turn having had his own signals reported many times from a larger number of points in the same territory. And it has not all been bare reports of signals heard—6XAD has frequently worked many of these stations, passing messages back and forth with the ease of local communication."

"We have a new term in radio nomenclature: *novice*, meaning one of the beginners in the fascinating game of wireless attracted by the phone broadcasts, as distinguished from the old-time *amateur*. We don't know who started the use of the word *novice*, and both classes, of course, are really *amateur*, but a differentiating word is a good thing to have and it will do as well as any.

"This, then, is a word to the novice. There are a few hundred thousands of you now, and there will be millions shortly. To all of you these lines are addrest.

"Won't you let us amateurs help you? We'll be glad to. We went through the mill ourselves, you know—every one of us—and we know exactly what you are up against. Forgive us if sometimes we can not repress a smile at some of your stunts. We do not grin in unkindness—we're only recalling the days when we used to try all the trick circuits we could hear of, when we used to ask a million questions, when we used to scratch our heads to figure out where this old telephone ringer or that old spark coil could be used to bring in better signals: the days when we used to be thrilled through and through at hearing a single signal!

"We all agree that it is the most fascinating game that ever happened, don't we? We've fought it all out, you know, we amateurs, until to-day, honestly, we believe we are crackerjacks at short-wave reception. We've tried about everything under the sun and now we know just how to build our tuners and our amplifiers and how to adjust them to get the best operation out of them. We'll be glad to help you in exactly the same way. We have radio clubs in every town, and we want you to feel welcome to come around and get acquainted. We regard you as much a regular fellow as ourselves, and we'll be darned glad to have you in with us!

"We amateurs have transmitting stations, too, most of us. And we are able to work perfectly amazing distances by dot-and-dash telegraphy, talking to each other often over distances of a thousand miles. In our American Radio Relay League we have a network of air lanes covering the entire country, and every night we handle hundreds of free messages for the sport of it, passing them on to the next fellow in the proper direction. Last month we had a definite record of 30,000 messages handled. This is a big business and it's valuable training, and we have a wonderful cooperative machine built up to make it possible.

"We would like for you to know when you hear our dots and dashes that it isn't 'the American small boy' playing around, but an organization of thousands of young men who are about a more or less serious business, engaged in mastering a complex art. With our amateur transmitters we have sent a friendly message from the Atlantic coast to the Pacific and got the answer back to the Atlantic in a total of six and a half minutes! We conveyed messages from the governors of the individual States to President Harding over our traffic system in early March. For months we lent our services to the Bureau of Standards and helped in the collection of a world of data on the cause of the mysterious fading-out of signals. And recently we carried on tests with amateurs in England, and nearly three dozen of our stations were heard over there! Really, we are doing things, and in doing them we are advancing the art and keeping ourselves ready to serve our country again as operators if ever again we are needed.

"We've been at this for fifteen years, and that experience is yours for the asking. Wireless isn't all success, and we can give a lift in the bad places.

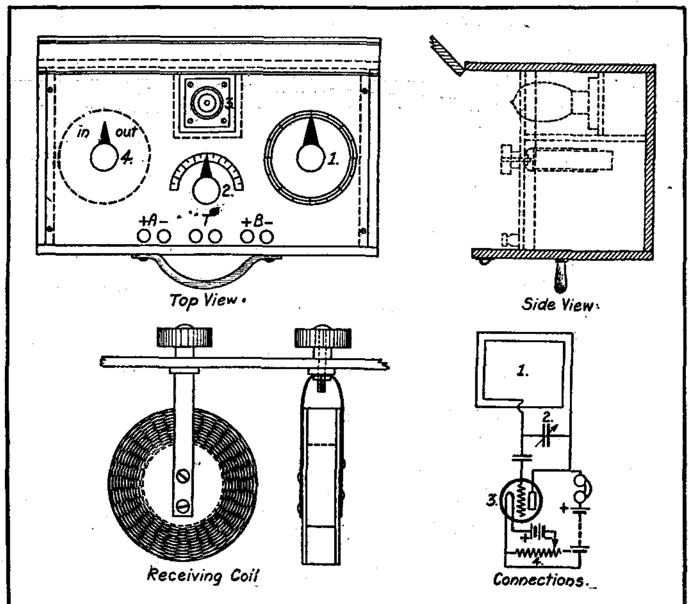
"Do you realize that there are 15,000 of us amateurs transmitting, with most of us crowded together near 200 meters? It's about as if there were 15,000 telephone broadcasting stations working at the same time at that place on your tuner where you get the music. But we know from our experience that if you'll get a selective tuner you will very rarely hear an amateur or a ship, unless you tune for them.

"And some day we fear this listening business will begin to pall. You'll want to transmit. There's room for you, Old Man, and when you come to the place where you want to climb in with the rest of us in the dot-and-dash transmitting business, you'll be a regular amateur, and will find our gang waiting for you.

"To make a long story short, here's the helping hand of the American Radio Relay League, our national amateur organization!"

A PORTABLE SET FOR BOY SCOUTS

A SHARP DISTINCTION must be drawn, in speaking of portable sets, between "freak" receivers and those intended for practical use. A portable set of the latter kind is described by Mr. Eugene M. Riel, in *Radio News* (New York). Particular interest attaches to this set because it is to be used without aerial. As will be seen, it employs a triode (vacuum tube) detector. A crystal detector could hardly be expected to respond to the feeble current generated in the small receiving coil. Mr. Riel describes the set as only in the experimental stage, but very useful for short distances. "A radio club or a troop of Boy Scouts on a hike always want to keep in touch with the nearby home station," he says; "and with this set all that is necessary is to raise the lid and connect the batteries; there being no aerial to unfold and hoist in the air." The latter point is of course the one that is especially to be noted. Here is the description of the set:



THE PORTABLE SET.

"The box is 10x10x18 inches over all, constructed of ½-inch hardwood with one side on hinges so that it can be raised when in use, the case lying on the other side. Brass corner-pieces and angle strips make the case stronger and add much to its appearance. It is also fitted with a handle for carrying and a hinge hasp.

"Two and a half inches from the top a ¼-inch Bakelite panel is mounted by means of ½-inch cleats. On this panel are mounted the following instruments, as shown in the sketch: (1) The loop coil which is used for an aerial; (2) a variable condenser of .001 M.F. capacity for tuning; (4) a rheostat for the filament of the audion bulb. The bulb itself; (3), or, rather, the socket for the bulb, is mounted in a recess 4 inches below the top of the panel, as shown. Binding-posts are provided for attachment of A and B batteries and also the telephones, for which a space is provided by the setting of the panel below the top of the case.

"The coil (3) is preferably a Litz wire-wound coil of small distributed capacity, but not of the honeycomb or lattice type, because the zigzag winding of the wire will not permit a directional effect. Sixty-five turns of wire, bank-wound on a circular wooden form 2 inches in diameter, as shown, will be about right for 200 to 400 meters wave-length.

"The connections are self-explanatory, the condenser (5) being the grid condenser.

"If desired, there is room in the case for the B battery. Any amount of wire can be wound on the coil, to receive any wave-length desired.

"To receive, adjust the plane of the coil in the direction of the sending station and tune the signals in with the variable condenser. It must be understood, of course, that this set will not respond to signals transmitted from great distances. Good receiving depends primarily on the power of the local transmitter, as well as upon the most effective tuning of the receiver and functioning of the vacuum tube."

HOW TO MAKE SOLDERED CONNECTIONS

WHEN THE NOVICE STARTS OUT to make a radio-receiving outfit, or even to install one that he has purchased, he finds that it is important to know something about the simple but very useful art of soldering. In *Popular Radio* (New York) Mr. Frederick Siemens gives practical directions that are worth the attention of every one who thinks of joining the radio ranks:

"When wiring up a radio set it is important that all connections be made so that a good positive junction is formed not only between the wires and the instruments but also between the wires themselves.

"There are four points to be remembered when making up a soldered joint: *First*, the surfaces of the parts that are being joined should be cleaned and polished; *Second*, the surfaces should be treated with a soldering flux; *Third*, the temperature of the soldering iron should be kept at the right heat; *Fourth*, the metal parts should be heated with the iron and just enough solder applied to cover the parts neatly.

"If these precautions are taken, every joint will be a real joint, and the apparatus thus connected up will function in a quiet, clear manner, without any of the hissing, scratching, or crackling sounds that always accompany a poorly connected set.

"All metal parts to be joined should be rubbed and polished to a bright, shiny finish, with emery cloth. All coverings such as lacquer, grease or oxidization should be removed from the surface of the metal.

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SOLDERING THE CONNECTIONS.

"The purpose of using the soldering flux is to cause the molecules of metal to amalgamate with the molecules of molten solder which will be applied later. There are a number of fluxes the chemical constituents of which cause this action to take place. This soldering paste may be applied with a small stick. Use only enough to cover surfaces with a thin film.

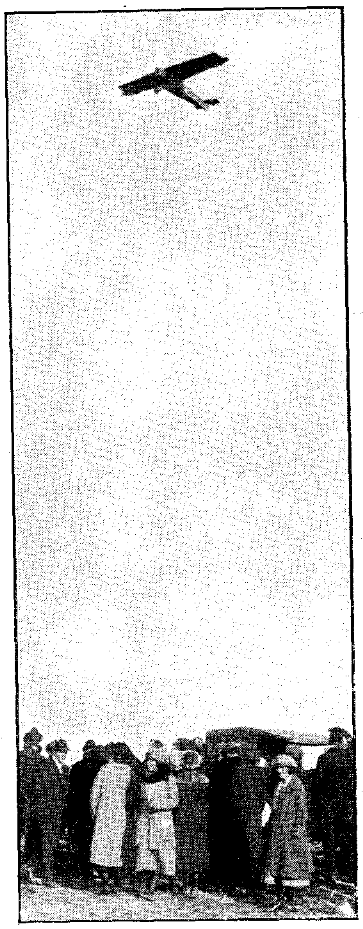
"A small one-half pound iron (which, by the way, is made of copper) should be used. To prepare the iron, clean the point with a smooth file or emery paper to a distance of about one-half an inch from the point, and then place the iron in a clear gas flame and heat it until a green tint is seen in the flame around the iron. Then apply the soldering flux to the point and rub a piece of solder over the cleaned surface until it is covered with a coating of solder. Then place the iron back in the flame but keep the point out of the flame. The iron should never be heated beyond the temperature at which the solder begins to turn dull gray.

"When the iron is at the correct temperature, place the point of it on the surfaces of the wires or parts to be joined, and heat them for a moment while the flux bubbles up; then place the end of the strip of solder on the parts until enough melts and flows over the surfaces to make a neat joint. Do not use any more solder than absolutely necessary. Work the molten solder around with the point of the iron, until every crevice is filled, and then take away the iron and refrain from moving or disturbing the joint until the solder 'freezes' or sets. Wipe off all excess soldering flux and the job is complete. The handiest kind of solder to use is a soft solder put up in the form of a wire about one-eighth of an inch in diameter."

MARRIAGE A LA AIRPLANE AND RADIO

MARRIAGE IN AN AIRPLANE up in cloudland, with a celebrated aviator to perform the ceremony and a radiophone to send the record of it to an audience on the ground some miles away might certainly be described as thoroughly up to date. Such was the method recently adopted by a couple in—or rather over—New York, who immediately started on their honeymoon, the trip being made by air to Albany, Schenectady, Syracuse, and Niagara Falls. In the plane were Belvin W. Maynard, the "Flying Parson" who won the transcontinental air race last year—officiating clergyman—Bert Acosta, pilot; Athletic Director Albert P. Schlafke, of the Veterans Mountain Camp, the bridegroom; Miss Sarah Cockefair, a Brooklyn nurse, the bride; and little Mary Louise Bobb, the tiny flower girl; and a mechanician. Parson Maynard married Miss Cockefair and Mr. Schlafke as the plane was flying through the air and thousands of radio fans tuned in and acted as witnesses. All this in aid of the fund campaign of the Veterans' Mountain Camp.

Prior to this interesting performance, Lieutenant Maynard radiophoned an address from the same machine, circling high above New York, appealing to perhaps 50,000 listeners at receiving stations in the Metropolitan district, for public support to carry on the Amercian Legion Mountain Home; and Miss Jeanette Vreeland rendered a vocal program from the same vantage point for the radio audience.



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A RADIO WEDDING.

The wedding party are in the plane, flying to New York, Niagara Falls and way stations on the wedding trip. Thousands of radio fans tuned in and heard the wedding ceremony.

The New York correspondent of *Radio Digest* (Chicago) gives the following account of the novel enterprise:

"The flight was made under the auspices of the American Legion as part of its campaign on behalf of the proposed Soldiers' Mountain Home. The route taken began at Hazelhurst Field at Mineola, Long Island, 18 miles from New York, and covered all Brooklyn, middle Manhattan and part of New Jersey.

"Lieutenant Maynard spoke about the aims of the American Legion Mountain Home. The home is to be built to provide members who are suffering from ailments requiring pure mountain air, a retreat during convalescence.

"Miss Vreeland rendered a vocal program which included the 'Star Spangled Banner,' 'Holy, Holy,' and also the well-known prayer from 'La Tosca.' Her accomplishment as a singer was doubly remarkable, because she was able to hold the correct pitch throughout the selections in spite of the din of the 200 horse-power motor that was carrying the party through the air. Finally, Miss Thais Magrane spoke on behalf of the Women's Auxiliary of the American Legion.

"Before and after the announced program, conversations were carried on with various stations and amateurs, all of whom reported clear signals. A Brooklyn amateur said that he could see the plane sailing through the air while speaking to the occupants.

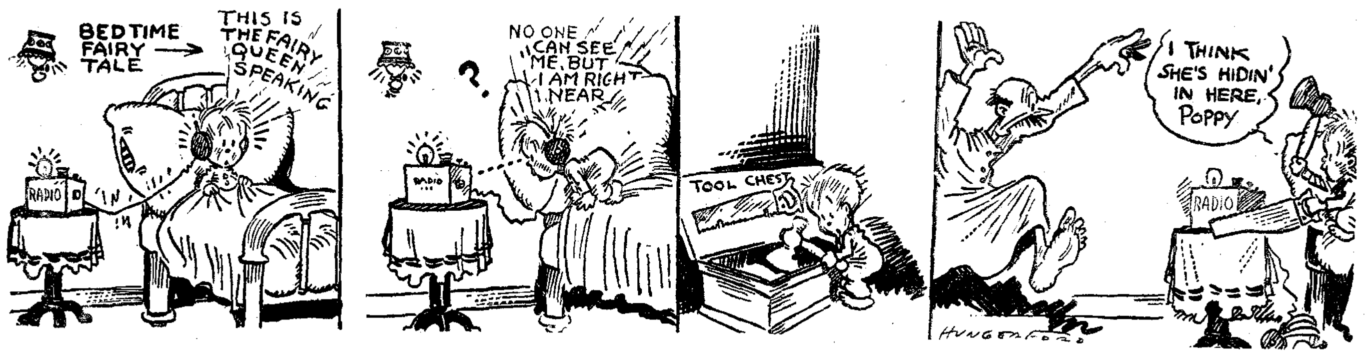
"The transmitting set consisted of a C. G. vacuum tube transmitter of 300 Mfds capacity. It was built for aerial radio transmission for the United States Navy. The wave-length was 500 meters and 300 feet drop antenna was used. The total weight of the apparatus was 147 pounds. It was fastened to two pine boards screwed to the floor of the roomy cabin. The reel was attached under the seats.

"The tests were in charge of E. W. Dannels, the radio engineer of Brooklyn, connected with the General Electric Company. Mr. Dannels was one of the leading radio operators of the U. S. Naval aviation.

"He is remembered by many as the man who, some years ago, was wrecked in a Blimp as it burst off Sandy Hook, while the occupants were watching the sailing races. His daring in sending messages until the machine struck the water received world-wide comment.

"The interesting part of the test was made possible through the courtesy of the army authorities of Mitchel Field, Long Island.

"By hooking a receiving set to the regular telephone system they enabled the officials and guests of the Fokker Company, assembled in the hangar, to follow the whole program. The test proved, too, that an ordinary gasoline funnel held against a telephone receiver with a handkerchief wrapt around the connection made a very acceptable loud speaking horn."


BEDTIME FAIRY TALE
THIS IS THE FAIRY QUEEN SPEAKING
RADIO
NO ONE CAN SEE ME, BUT I AM RIGHT NEAR
?
RADIO
TOOL CHEST
I THINK SHE'S HIDIN' IN HERE, POPPY
RADIO
HUNGERFORD

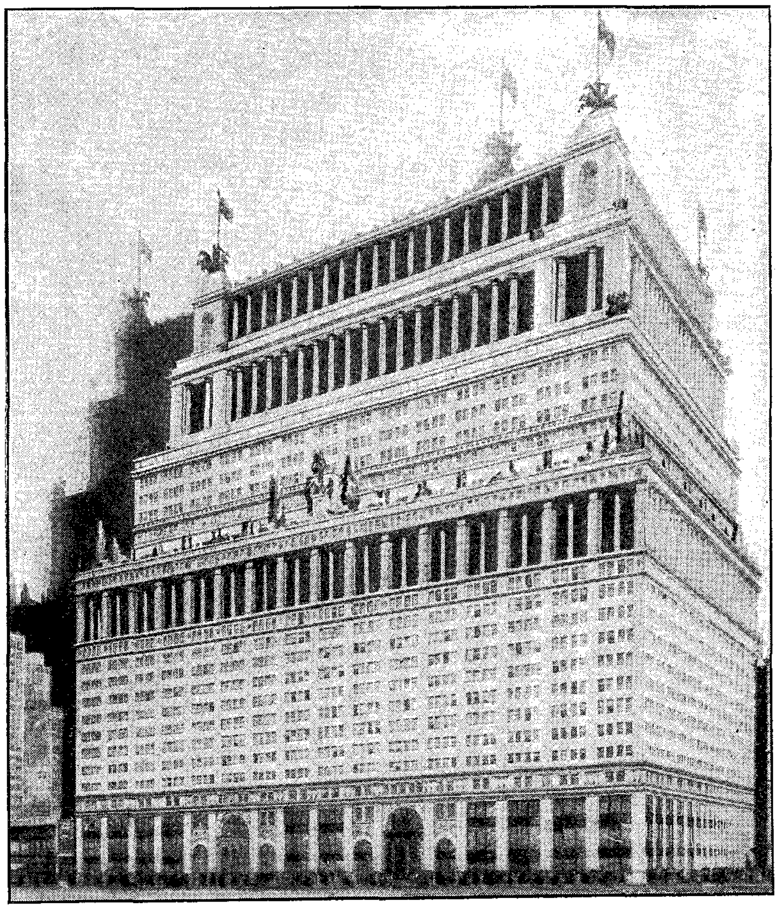
SNOODLES STARTS AN INVESTIGATION.

Hungerford in the New York *Evening Mail*.

LETTERS - AND - ART

LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE

NEW YORK TO FURTHER MUSIC IN THE NAME OF PEACE



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THE PROPOSED TEMPLE OF MUSIC AND ART.

John Wesley Miller's conception of a building designed to cover two New York blocks and house one opera auditorium, clubs, lodge-rooms, a grand ballroom, offices, studios, concert halls, a conservatory of music, rooms for dealers in art objects, musical instruments, and other purposes undreamed of.

IS A "PEACE MEMORIAL" also a "War Memorial"? New York proposes a twenty-million-dollar "peace memorial" in the form of "a center of education in music, drama and other arts in Manhattan." A memorial is a reminder of something that was, and New York now has no *tangible evidence that once she had young men who gave their* lives in the Great War. For a time a beautiful white Victory Arch stood near Madison Square, but it grew dingy and dilapidated and was torn down. A mayor's committee has "sat" on the project of a permanent memorial from time to time, but they seem of late to have ceased to talk of this purpose. It has been asserted over and over again by Fine Arts commissions that memorials to our dead should be divorced from utilitarian institutions. Now the proposed memorial bears the name of "peace," as tho peace were no longer with us, and the divine art of music should be invoked in its remembrance. *Musical America* devotes a large amount of space to reporting the pleas made by distinguished citizens for this grandiose civic institution, but no one touches on its fitness as a memorial for our dead. But the idea sprang from the brain of City Chamberlain Berolzheimer and quickly secured the approval of both houses of the New York legislature exprest in a bill providing that a "site for the structure shall be selected by the Mayor, subject to the approval of the Board of Estimate and Apportionment." To this has been added the approval of the Mayor of New York, so *that nothing now seems to stand in the way of* "*the erection of* a great building to be known as a 'Peace Memorial,' which shall provide facilities for education in and enjoyment of all the arts by the people," except—$20,000,000. But the Hon. Philip Berolzheimer, the Mayor, and Architect John Wesley Miller have furnished the plans; it is now "the people's" duty to supply the money, for as *Musical America* states:

> "For some time past, Mr. Berolzheimer had been formulating a plan to establish a municipal music center in New York, where promising young men and women could get a musical education without the necessity of going abroad. With this plan, other notable features were connected to make it New York's 'Peace Memorial.' . . .
>
> "The proposition, however, to make the erection of a peace memorial an opportunity to build a municipal temple of music, drama and the arts, has unquestionably been most generally favored by the music world and all those interested in the cultural influences. . . .
>
> "For the purpose of carrying out the provisions of the bill and for paying the expenses of the closing of the site, the Comptroller of the city is authorized by the said board to issue and sell the incorporated stock of the City of New York to such an amount as may be necessary and at such a rate of interest as may be fixt by the Comptroller.
>
> "This means that the proposal has already secured legislative approval to the extent of securing a site. It has been stated that the site favored is one facing Central Park on Fifty-ninth Street.
>
> "The report of the City Chamberlain and of Mr. Haag states that nowhere in this country so far does there appear to be a concerted effort to establish a center of music. In the judgment of Mr. Berolzheimer and Mr. Haag, there should also be included in the center provision for education in and the production of the classic drama. The building should contain an auditorium for the production of opera, another for concerts, another for classic drama and comedy and small auditoriums for chamber music and the intimate theater, practise rooms for vocal and instrumental work and rooms to accommodate a conservatory of music. The report further states that the City of New York could well afford to contribute the site. The endowments that have already been made and may be made could well furnish the buildings, and its income could provide for its maintenance."

It is nowhere stated that the citizens of New York have been asked to pass on this method of memorializing their dead. A public hearing was held, and according to *Musical America*, "was attended by a number of prominent musical persons, as well as by educators, legislators and friends of general culture." The meeting opened in this wise:

> "In spite of the inclement weather the large rooms of the Board of Estimate and Apportionment were crowded when Mayor Hylan came in to preside. The hearing began with the reading of the bill. The Mayor then asked

Mr. Berolzheimer, 'Chamberlain, are you for or against this measure?'

" 'I am for it, your Honor,' replied Mr. Berolzheimer. The Mayor then requested that any persons opposed raise their hands. 'Will you count them, Chamberlain?' he requested.

" 'I can't find any, your Honor.' "

Mr. Berolzheimer then answered the Mayor's question as to the real purpose of the bill by saying it was "to create a public conservatory," and Mr. Haag, who had shared in proposing the measure—

"exprest gratification at the prompt action of the legislature. He eulogized the benign influence of music, saying that it was significant that music plays an important part in the rituals of every religion. He said that the city would be reimbursed for any expenditure by the increase in tax-value of surrounding properties, by reason of the existence of such a school. In addition, there would be the inestimable benefit to every lover of music. He voiced a belief that such an institution would sooner or later come to pass. Mr. Haag was applauded."

Mr. Otto H. Kahn was introduced as "one who had never failed to cooperate in civic art movements," and is thus reported:

"Music has a beneficent influence in providing constructive channels, instead of destructive, for their energies. I believe that much of the present 'crime wave' springs from that tendency to get away from dullness of life. I believe that it is a part of social statesmanship to give people access to that abundant source of wealth which is art. The man who goes to a concert with his heart open is better than the man or woman who sits chatting idly among friends in a box at the opera house."

Dr. Eugene A. Noble, Executive Secretary of the Juilliard Foundation, exprest this country's need of "a commanding institution to provide a musical training, foster creative ability and maintain standards." But he suggested some contingent features:

"For such an institution, Dr. Noble said, not only a splendid edifice would be necessary, but 'the best minds and the most generous spirits.' The cooperation of philanthropic organizations would be helpful, he said, in order to coordinate the project. He concluded with a statement of his opinion that what was most seriously needed was 'a center, an artistic clearing house belonging to and devoted to all the people.' Dr. Noble suggested that the conservatory should be governed not by a private organization, as the bill permitted, but by a self-perpetuating board of directors, so that the organization should be immune against changes in administration."

Mr. John C. Freund, editor of *Musical America*, dismissed the mortuary idea:

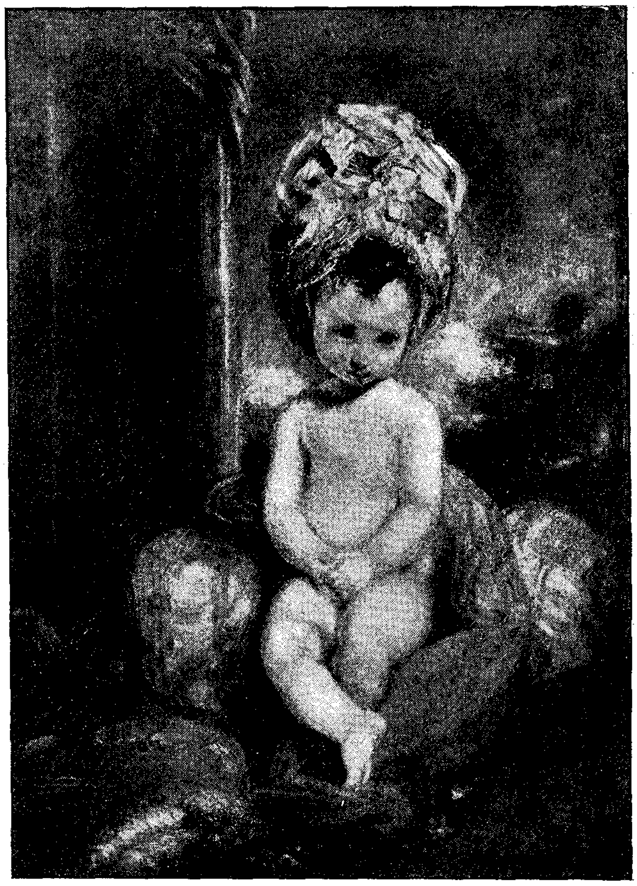
"The spirit of the times is not in accord with monuments, statuary. In these days we demand something that has life and something which will meet the needs of the great masses of the people. The basic thought upon which such an enterprise as has been proposed should be built is that recreation is as great a human need as the air we breathe, the clothes we wear and the bed we sleep in. This need has become more intense as the average man's job has become more and more monotonous. To meet the demand of those who go to see the plays, to the opera, to hear the symphonies, to the movies, the vaudeville shows, the cabarets, we have an army of professionals.

"This has developed a veritable tragedy for the reason that while we have provided ample opportunity for our young talent for the lower forms of entertainment, opening our arms to the pretty chorus girl, the vaudeville singer, the dancer, in the higher ranks we have closed the doors except to those who come to us with a foreign name and a foreign hallmark. And yet we have in this country the finest symphony orchestras and bands. We give the best opera. We have the finest singers and players. We have the best music teachers, while our musical industries lead the world in quality as well as quantity."

Following other speakers, "there was great applause when the Mayor announced that he would approve the measure. . . . The city executive advised that a committee be formed at once, authorizing the Chamberlain to take such measures as are needful, and assuring him of his own cooperation."

AMERICAN AND BRITISH ART BUYERS AGAIN CLINCH

IT WAS TOO MUCH to expect Britons to let Hoppner's portrait of Pitt to go out of England. So this at least found a patriotic buyer in the Burdett-Coutts sale held in London on May 4. England has relinquished hundreds of her art treasures, whether by necessity or indifference, as great estates have crumbled before the hand of super-taxes, but Lord Cowdray saved this one for the moment at least. British art lovers were "nervously apprehensive on the eve of the auction at Christie's of the famous Burdett-Coutts collection," reports the New York *Herald*, lest the choicest gems should go to Americans. Helpless to save the famous "Blue Boy," which lately came to Mr. Huntington's collection in Los Angeles, they are reported to have bade it adieu with a song popularly called the "Blue Boy Blues." Even tho guineas were lavishly spent it is not yet apparent how much of the Burdett-Coutts collection was bought for American collectors. What is expected, tho, is that some of the "authentic" Shakespeare portraits will come here. At recent sales, it is said, prices have been lower than for years; but this sale brought out many English competitors as well as American. Whatever was acquired for this country will come in quietly, so we record the possibilities as they may be detected in the cable dispatch to the New York *Times:*



SIR JOSHUA'S FUN WITH THE FASHIONS.

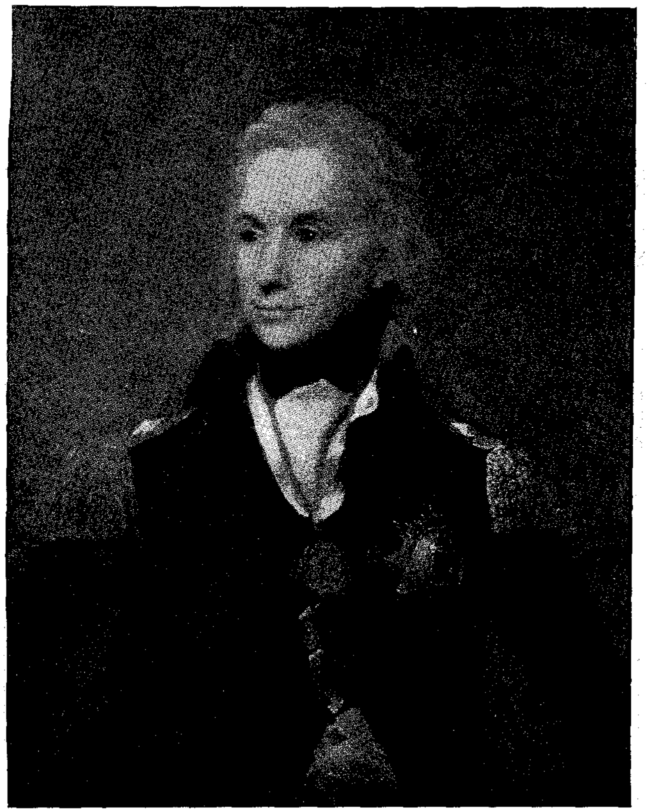
The Mob Cap, as this picture in the Burdett-Coutts collection is named, was affected by old ladies of the eighteenth century, but Reynolds thus decorates a child.

"Dramatic moments came when guineas rose by twenties and fifties for Raeburn's portrait of Sir Walter Scott, for Hobbemas, for some of the Reynoldses and for the wonderful Pitt portrait by Hoppner, which fell to Messrs. Vicars. It was bought on behalf of Lord Cowdray, who, in an interview, said he felt that the picture ought not to leave England. It will be added to his collection. Seven thousand guineas was paid for this picture, but the highest price was won by the Scott portrait, which fell to

DRURY COLLEGE LIBRARY
Springfield, Missouri

Messrs. Knoedler of London and New York for 9,000 guineas. The fact that this firm has a branch in New York was commented on when the final bid was reached, but it was learned that the picture was bought in the ordinary way of business and not on commission.

"There was quite a ripple of applause when Hobbema's two landscapes, numbers 94 and 95 in the catalog, were bought by Messrs. Leggatt for 6,200 guineas each. These masterpieces have been secured for a private collection in this country. The total paid for the two was the most sensational investment made at the sale.



LORD NELSON, IN THE BURDETT-COUTTS COLLECTION.

Painted by L. F. Abbott, and engraved by Valentine Green.

"There were one or two surprizes. Bidding started at one guinea, for instance, and ended at two guineas for the gruesome picture of the head of John the Baptist, vaguely attributed to Murillo without the initial prefix. Two authentic Murillos, but not of the best period, realized respectively 70 and 130 guineas.

"Measuring by inches, the most valuable picture in the sale was probably a small section of the predella of an altar-piece, No. 118 in the catalog, painted by Raphael for the community at Perugia. The altar-piece itself is now in the Metropolitan Museum, New York, and apprehensions as to its ultimate destination were not exactly allayed when the successful bid was made by Duveen, who sold 'Blue Boy' to America. Duveen paid 7,000 guineas for this precious fragment, which measures 9½ inches by 11 inches.

"The much debated Shakespeare portraits were the last pictures put up to-day. One thousand four hundred and fifty guineas was paid for the Felton portrait. Another bidder secured the other three portraits, known as the Lumley, the Zuccaro and the Burdett-Coutts, for 300 guineas apiece.

"Close on £89,000 will change hands as the result of to-day's sale. The outstanding prices paid included the following: Abbott's Nelson portrait, 1,700; Gainsborough's 'The Drinking Place,' 1,100; Hoppner's Hebe portrait, 1,800; Sir Thomas Lawrence's portrait of William IV, when Duke of Clarence, 3,300; Sir Joshua Reynolds's 'Cupid and Psyche,' 2,400; Reynolds's 'The Mob Cap,' 2,000; Reynolds's 'A Girl Sketching,' 5,200; Romney's portrait of Lady Grenze, 4,000; 'The Courtship,' 1,000; Holbein portrait of Sir Thomas More, 800; N. de Largilliere's 'Duc d'Anjou and His Gouvernante,' 1,000; Rembrandt's 'A Forest Scene,' 110; Tintoretto's 'Miracle of St. Mark,' 800; Watteau's 'Fête Champetre,' 600, all guineas."

The London *Sphere* gives this brief account of the Shakespeare portraits which we show on the opposite page:

"The famous Felton portrait is here seen in the bottom right corner; this shows the poet with a pale moustache and slight tuft of hair under the lower lip, and extremely high forehead accentuated by partial baldness. This portrait was discovered in a broker's shop in the Minories in 1788. It was bought at a sale in 1792 by Mr. Felton for 5 guineas; the panel is said to bear on the back an inscription and date, 'Gul. Shakspear, 1597, R.B.,' but the lettering is now almost illegible. The Lumley portrait is given above the Felton; it represents Shakespeare in middle age. It was originally in the possession of John Lord Lumley, at Lumley Castle in Durham; Lord Lumley was a contemporary of Shakespeare, and died in 1609. The portrait came into the possession of the late Baroness Burdett-Coutts in 1875, after its purchase at Christie's by Mr. H. Wagner. The Zuccaro portrait (bottom left) is usually attributed to the year 1602, and was added to the Baroness's collection in 1862. The top left portrait is that known as the 'Burdett-Coutts portrait.'"

A BROADSIDE AGAINST WELLS

THE "MUDDLE-HEADED" H. G. WELLS once produced a book which everybody seems to have read and many people praised, but which now turns out to be "silly" in parts, with evidences that its author's qualifications as a historian are "nil." These phrases are the high lights of a broadside leveled at the author of the "Outline of History" by the Department on Study of Revolutionary Movements of the National Civic Federation. One hundred college professors contribute to the bulky pamphlet containing their judgments. The consensus of opinion, says Condé M. Pallen, chairman of the department, "with some exceptions, is that Mr. Wells is not a historian at all." This will be a blow for the doughty writer, after he has subsisted for several years on the tangible evidences of public approval, one of the most enthusiastic tributes coming from Dean Cary Thomas of Bryn Mawr. The New York *Times*, digesting the pamphlet, reports that some "historians and teachers of history hold that Wells is as accurate as he needs to be for the ordinary reader and that, in spite of some shortcomings, he has performed a useful service in getting thousands interested in history who were indifferent to it before. As to the style of the work, there is a difference of opinion, some thinking it brilliant and others inferior."

Here are some specimen judgments extracted by the *Times:*

"Dr. D. C. Munro, Princeton—The facts are generally accurate because Wells had the assistance of many critics. Occasionally, however, there is a curious blunder, e. g., that Washington was 'indolent.'

Dr. William H. Mace, Syracuse University—Mr. Wells is neither accurate in his statements of facts nor dependable in his deductions.

"Dr. Theodore Clark Smith, Williams College—His facts seem fairly well checked up; his deductions are worth no more than Mr. Wells's snap judgments on anything else—marriage, diplomacy, God or anything he happens to notice.

"Dr. William Stearns Davis, University of Minnesota—Apparently he did not like the Romans, and his account of them seems to me, at least, almost grotesque in its misconceptions and its inadequacy.

"Dr. R. V. D. Magoffin, Johns Hopkins University—The accuracy and dependability of Mr. Wells's statements would seem to run about 85 per cent. right; his deductions therefrom at least 85 per cent. wrong.

"Dr. Frederick K. Paxon, University of Wisconsin—As a journalist and man of letters he has shown remarkable capacity in constructing imaginary civilization around the structure provided by some interesting or novel hypothesis.

"Dean John L. Hill, Georgetown College—In my judgment the social and moral philosophy of Mr. Wells disqualifies him as a leader and teacher of young people.

"Dr. William Milligan Sloane, Columbia University—I have read large portions and find no 'gripping qualities.'

"Professor William Starr Myers, Princeton—In my opinion, Wells's 'Outline of History' is inaccurate, misleading and calculated to appeal only to ignorant and thoughtless people. Mr. Wells lacks both scholarship and ability to write history, and I do not see how any teacher or scholar can honestly use this work as a text and keep his or her professional self-respect."

The Brooklyn *Eagle* is "not quite clear" as to why the National Civic Federation has gone about this work of showing up Wells, and thinks that Mr. Pallen's summary dismissal of Wells's pretensions to being a historian "will please Mr. Wells and his admirers immensely," for—

"They will hold that conclusions based upon a 'consensus of opinion' admitting so many exceptions are not conclusive at all. As a matter of fact, Mr. Wells's book does not come off so badly. Asking professors of history to pass on such a work is not unlike inviting the opinion of medical men on the efficacy of a faith healer's miracles. But why go to so much trouble to prove that Wells is not a historian? He never made such a claim for himself and has in his book repeatedly emphasized his own deficiencies.

"Henry Adams, who was himself a professor of history, long ago pointed out the weaknesses of the calling. Mr. Wells, in attempting an outline of history, tried to do something that no one else had undertaken. By common consent he produced one of the most remarkable books of the period. It may not be good history, but it is fascinating reading. He may be a propagandist, as charged, but he would doubtless suggest that the Civic Federation in getting up this symposium was interested in propaganda of its own.

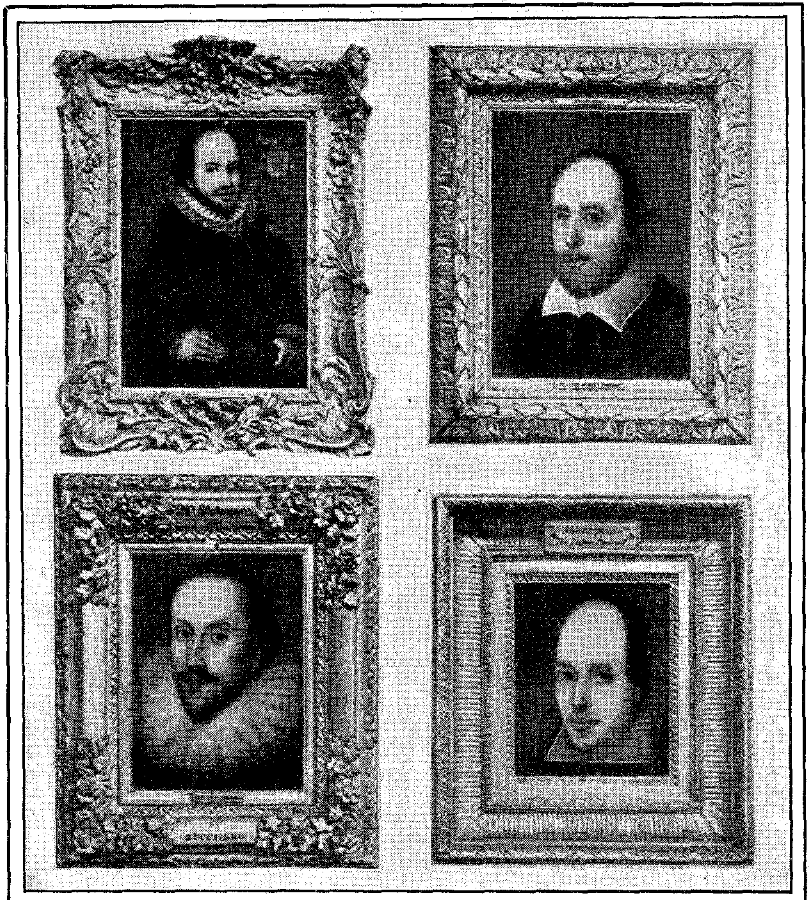
"There is one point, however, that the Civic Federation and professorial critics of Mr. Wells seem to have overlooked. Unlike real historians and professors of history, he did not intend that his 'Outline of History' should stand as written indefinitely. He invited criticism and corrections and has already rewritten and republished his work. He plans a constant revision. All his critics and those who find him inaccurate are invited to help in getting his story of mankind straight. That, at least, is something new in history writing."

The New York *Herald* seems to have discovered that the Federation's action is due to the report that "Wells's admirers were engaged in a movement to introduce the 'Outline' into schools and colleges as a text-book." And it is imprest with the unlikelihood that such a result will be forthcoming. The *Herald* culls some evidence in support of its belief:

"The Federation has published in pamphlet form the replies favorable to Wells and 'a considerable part of those unfavorable.' Even with some of the unfavorable answers omitted the nays seem to have it; yet Wells may be proud of a few testimonials given to his history. President Thwing of Western Reserve University declares that the 'interest, and fascination even,' of the 'Outline' more than meets any objections. Professor Mary Williams of Goucher College says that if the book could be taught in all the colleges of the world 'the war drum would never throb again.' Professor Martin of Stanford University thinks the book could be used to advantage in some college courses.

"Among the dissenters Professor Tryon of the University of Chicago finds in the 'Outline' too much Wells and not enough reliable history. Professor Sweet of De Pauw is cruel enough to say that Wells's few paragraphs on Feudalism are 'taken almost verbatim from the Encyclopedia Britannica.' Professor William Starr Myers of Princeton remarks that the 'Outline' is 'inaccurate, misleading and calculated to appeal only to ignorant or thoughtless people.' If he wishes to read historical fiction, he adds, he prefers Scott. Another of the Princeton faculty, Professor Corwin, regards Wells not as a historian but as a pamphleteer and propagandist—'usually quite muddleheaded, but the master of an attractive and brilliant style.' A third Princetonian, Professor William Milligan Sloane, who wrote a life of Napoleon, whom Wells minimizes, considers the 'Outline of History' neither accurate nor dependable; 'still less erudite or philosophical.'

"In an essay of 2,000 words on the 'Outline' Professor J. S. Shapiro of the College of the City of New York says some kind things about Wells's work: 'He has interested the average intelligent reader in history; no professional historian now living has ever done it or could do it.' That is true. Our Parkmans and Fiskes are dead, and James Ford Rhodes has not the drawing qualities of a natural publicity man like Wells. Professor Shapiro is fairly gentle with Wells, for he realizes that the task which the novelist undertook 'would require the industry of a Ranke, the versatility of a Leonardo da Vinci, the learning of a Mommsen and the style of a Macaulay.' And Wells, altho he is Wells, is only Wells. The American reader who finds him giving two pages to an expedition of Darius which may never have taken place and only one paragraph to the American Civil War; omitting the name of Gettysburg and calling George Washington 'a conspicuously indolent man'—that reader may have a passing vexation toward Mr. Wells. But the author of the 'Outline' is still young, and the eightieth or ninetieth edition, with the help of the critics, may see the last possible error corrected."



WHICH WILL AMERICA COME TO OWN?

Four "authentic" portraits of Shakespeare in the Burdette-Coutts collection. The upper left would be doubtful if the coat of arms should be proved a later addition. The upper right is called the "Lumley" portrait; the lower left the "Zuccaro" portrait, and the lower right is said by some to have been painted by Richard Burbage.

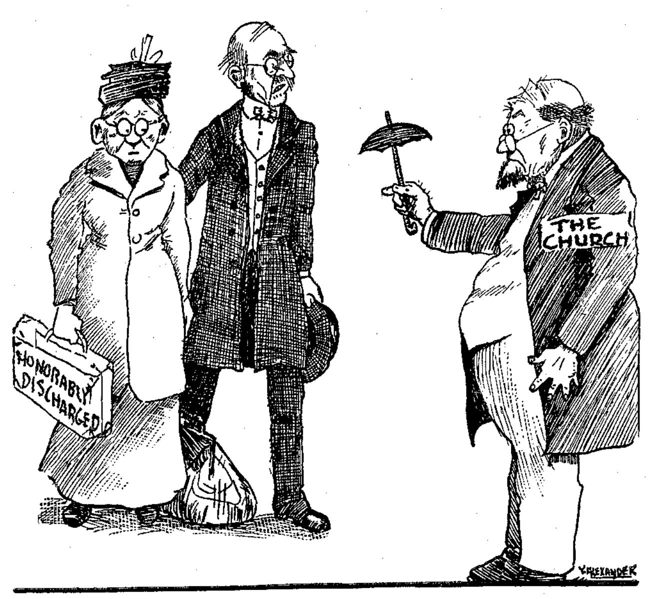
Readers of some of these newspapers also take a hand in the discussion. Mr. William L. Sullivan, writing to the *Herald*, thinks Mr. Wells's shortcomings as a historian arise from his "anti-patriotism," and declares "no anti-patriot or anti-nationalist can understand institutions; for institutions are nationality and Governments organized." A humorous contribution is to be found in the letter written to the New York *Times* by Estelle D. Dyke, who asks if it "would not be illuminating to add the advice of an eminent historian as reported by Anatole France in the preface to 'L'Ile des Pingouins?'":

"Why, my poor man, give yourself so much trouble? Why compose a history when you have only to copy the best known, as is the accepted custom? If you have any new insight, any original idea, if you present men and affairs under an unwonted aspect, you will surprize the reader. And the reader does not like to be surprized. He seeks in a history only the stupidities with which he is already familiar."

RELIGION-AND-SOCIAL-SERVICE

NINE CENTS A WEEK FOR SALVATION

NINE CENTS A WEEK is the magnificent contribution which 30,000,000 Protestant church members averaged in 1916 toward the support of their ministry. Three years later this sum was increased by a little less than two mills—probably to cover the increased cost of living. Of course, as we are told, there were (and still are) "pound" and "barrel" parties to cover deficiencies in salary. A pastor's wife living in Wyoming, for instance, found in the barrel which kind members of the congregation had given her a discarded and moth-eaten bathing-suit made for a woman twice her size. But she had a sense of humor, if little else, and did not dream of Palm Beach or the sands of California. It is a magnificent faith, once said a cynic, which puts a nickel in the collection basket every week and expects a crown of glory in Kingdom Come, and it forms the subject of an article in the *Ladies' Home Journal* by Charles A. Selden. Mr. Selden observes that the chief difference between the man who gets all of his little in cash and the one who gets it partly in discarded clothing from a barrel is that the former is spared special insult, and so has less of a struggle to maintain the dignity of his calling. Everything for which the barrel stands is objectionable. For instance, it is the traditional part of the family job that the minister's family should sit up front in church; "but it is neither comfortable nor decent for them to sit there, wearing discarded garments in the plain sight of those, sitting farther back, who have given them." This underpayment of clergymen in an institution that is constantly growing in wealth and membership, says Mr. Selden, is "the most amazing inconsistency in American life." Statistics show that there are now in the United States 45,997,199 church members. Nearly 38,000,000 of them, we are told, are Protestant Christians. Combining the members with those in sympathy with the Church, there is a grand total of 96,338,096 persons, of which 74,800,000 are listed as Protestants.



Courtesy of "The Presbyterian Advance."

FOR THEIR RAINY DAY.

"In the last five years the churches have gained more than four million members. Sunday schools have gained two million. There are fifty-six hundred more church organizations than there were in 1916 and an increase of eighty-three hundred in the number of clergymen. These gains may surprize considerable groups of men and women, chiefly in large cities, who take it for granted that the Church is dying because they themselves have lost interest in it. They are the people who, removed by one or two generations from devout, church-going ancestors, feel that they have outgrown public worship. But these groups, with their silent indifference or exprest skepticism, do not figure in the case.

"The charge of inconsistency still holds against the church members. Here we have forty-five millions of our population who have exprest their belief in the church by joining it. They believe that the future of the American Government actually depends upon character building by the churches. They believe that the church is absolutely indispensable to make this world a safe and moral place for their children. But, regardless of all such beliefs, these forty-five millions come as near as they can to starving the leaders whom they choose for these churches.

"The latest figures on the vital subject of ministers' pay are those of the United States Government's Church Census of 1916 and the final reports of the Interchurch World Movement, giving precise and complete figures up to 1916 and some partial figures and estimates up to the end of 1919. In 1916 the 170,000 active Protestant clergymen in the country received $125,000,000 as the aggregate of their salaries, from something over twenty-six million members then enrolled in the Protestant churches. The average salary per minister in 1916 was $735 a year, or $14.13 a week."

Intelligent guessing of men who work on church statistics is, we are told, that there has been a total increase of about 20 per cent. in ministers' salaries since 1914. Half of this had been gained by 1916, and the remainder for the period from 1916 to the present time would bring the average salary up to $808 a year, or $15.54 a week in 1922 for the Protestant Christian clergyman. Fifteen hundred dollars a year is about the lowest estimate that various groups of experts have hit upon as the minimum on which the American family can now live decently. Yet ninety-nine ministers out of every hundred are so poor that the Government tax collector passes them by. Meantime it has been estimated, we are told, that the average income of the Protestant church membership is $400 a year, the apparent smallness of the sum being due to the fact that all women and children and other so-called non-earning members are included in the figuring. "If the Biblical tithe, or tenth, of that were contributed to the church it would pay all present expenses and leave a balance of a billion dollars. The estimated aggregate income of Methodists is $2,500,000 a year. They paid their ministers not a tithe of that, but a tithe of a tithe—that is, one cent out of the dollar. The combined income of the Congregational, Baptist, Presbyterian and Methodist church members is $4,600,000,000 a year. The ministers of these several denominations do not get more than the cent on the dollar." Mr. Selden proceeds:

"But the tendency of the Church does not seem to be to give this increase of three or four pennies a week for each member. The congregations have erected two billion dollars' worth of church buildings. Protestants expended last year alone for all church purposes considerably more than four hundred million dollars. The Catholics and Jews spent eighty million dollars in their several religious activities. Individual expenditures of the laymen are unchecked. Many a church member spends more each year on his automobile than the whole congregation to which he belongs contributes to the salary of the minister. . . .

"It is only fair, however, to many church members to say that some of them in various parts of the country do allow their ministers to earn money at odd jobs outside their church work. Among the Southern Baptists one-third of the clergy do other than ministerial work.

"But the ministers themselves do not want the taint of mere money-getting attached to their profession. They prefer only a decent living. There is far more of the true spirit of *noblesse oblige* in the pulpit than in the pews in this matter.

"Recognition by the Church that its ministers are helpless to provide, unaided, for their old age or for retirement due to illness is implied by the arrangements that the several denominations are making for pension systems. But this, so far as it goes, seeks to eliminate in part only one of the anxieties which beset the clergyman. It promises a little for the period of his life when he can no longer serve the church; it offers no relief from the difficulties which confront him in the years of his activity and which impair, by worry, the quality of his service. That is where the loss to the church members themselves comes in as the result of their shortsightedness."

KEEPING RELIGION OUT OF POLITICS

INTENSIVE EFFORTS to influence political decisions by appealing to religious prejudice have occurred at not infrequent intervals in the history of America, and we are warned that there are some signs that we are approaching a recrudescence of such unhappy appeals now. In an address in St. Louis, recently, former Vice-President Thomas R. Marshall called attention to the distrust between persons of different religious faiths, and declared that, in forgetting the principle of democracy, that every man has the right to follow the dictates of his own conscience, we are flirting with an alliance of Church and State. Secretary of State Hughes, in discussing the same principle at the recent laying of the corner-stone for the National Baptist Memorial to Roger Williams, said:

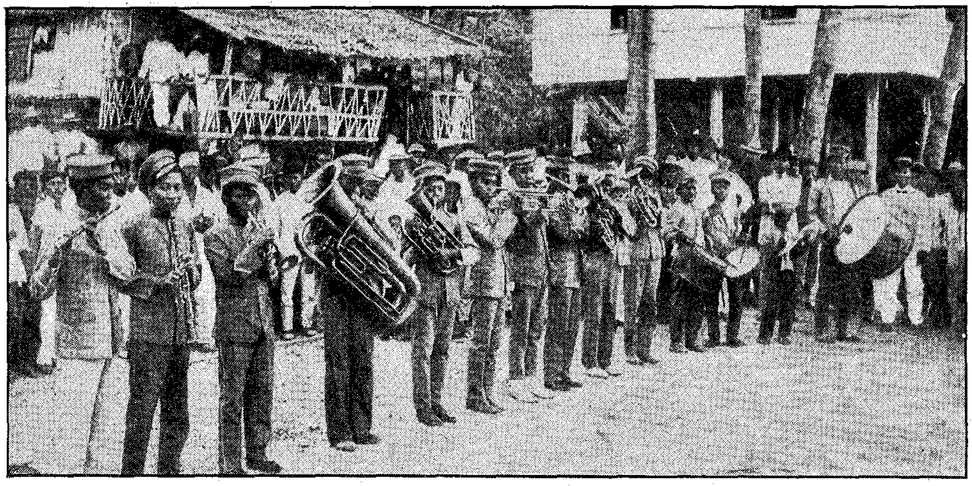
> "The right of religious liberty, which has become a truism, carries with it an inhibition that no one should seek through politics, to promote the activities of religious organizations, or should intrude differences of religious faith or practise into political controversies.
>
> "We are so familiar with the conception of religious liberty that we are likely to forget at what cost freedom of conscience has been won and also the danger to which we are constantly exposed of a recrudescence of bigotry.
>
> "The hardest lesson mankind has had to learn is that religious truth, which is held to be most precious, can not prosper by attempts forcibly to impose it on others. Strong convictions, especially religious convictions, are apt to develop tyrannical purpose and no faith is so pure that it is never in danger of being made the instrument of the mistaken zeal of those who would deny to others the right to think as they choose."

It is true that the lesson has been a hard one, says the Fresno *Republican;* and this may be the reason why there are still a few who have not learned it. However,

> "Their numbers are diminishing. Some of their organizations flourished for a time but soon dwindled away and are now little more than a memory. Every once in a while, some self-ordained individual comes into our midst, spreading his propaganda of religious hatred, but he passes almost as quickly.
>
> "Religion has always been a subject of controversy and probably always will be. The reason is very plain. There is no one who can say that his religion or his method of worship is the only one.
>
> "This, then, makes it all the more necessary that we accord to others the same rights that we claim for ourselves, the right to choose our own religion and to worship as we please without abuse."

GOOD NEWS FOR THE LEPER

STONING, OR PERHAPS a funeral pyre, once answered the leper's haunting cry, "Unclean! Unclean!", and it is only within recent times that Christian charity has stirred itself to heed Christ's command, "As ye go, cleanse the lepers." Now, we are told, the Mission to Lepers is leading a world movement for their segregation and scientific treatment, and out of the 2,000,000 lepers in the world, 8,000 and their children are being cared for in the institutions which the mission provides or with which it cooperates. The various mission boards lend a helping hand by designating missionaries for the work, and governments are also assisting. Last year, writes John T. Merrill in *Zion's Herald* (Methodist), India contributed $77,000 in Government appropriations and individual gifts. Wu Ting Fang gave $5,000 to purchase an island in South China for a leper colony. Japan and Siam are also taking official steps to wipe out the dread disease, and in the United States the Federal Government has purchased a home for lepers at Carville, Louisiana, on the Mississippi River. This institution is already filled to overflowing, we are told, and has a substantial waiting list.


Courtesy of the Methodist Board of Foreign Missions.

THOSE WHO CRY, "UNCLEAN! UNCLEAN!" ARE NO LONGER STONED,

But, as shown by this leper band at a mission at Culion, Philippine Islands, they are helped and cared for, in keeping with Christ's command: "As ye go, cleanse the lepers."

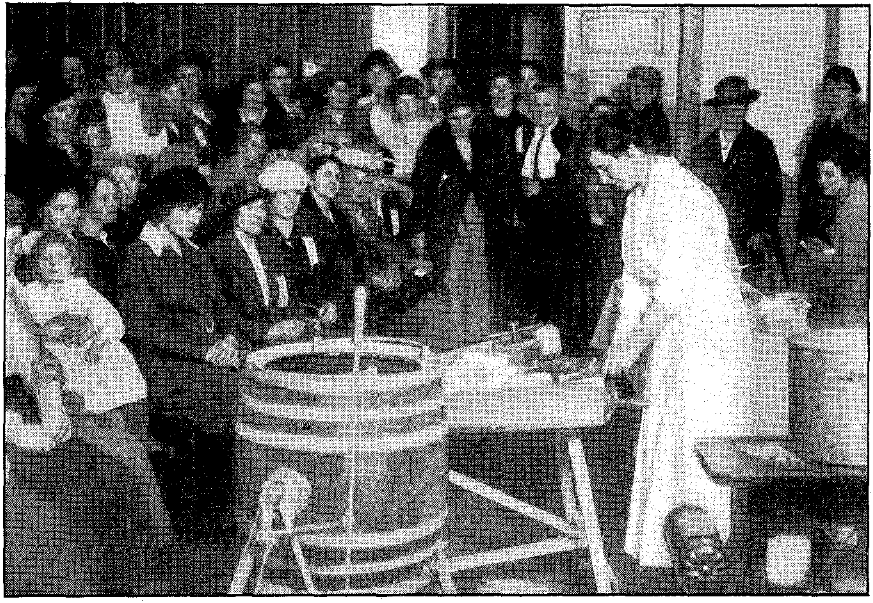
As a matter of fact there is said to have been much unnecessary fear of leprosy as a communicable disease, and the writer tells us the cheering news that workers among the lepers believe that seventy-five per cent. of the cases will respond to the new treatments. Indeed, there is every reason to believe that the Christian Church can, in a very few years, entirely eradicate leprosy if it will set itself to the task. The report of a recent visitor to a modern leper settlement in India, which is quoted by the writer, is interesting in showing what a Christian asylum can do for the afflicted:

> "A model village on a fifty-acre tract in an evergreen forest with good roads, and sixty spacious houses, each surrounded by a flower and vegetable garden. The street is lined with trees sprung from roots of the primeval forests.
>
> "The dominant feature is the beautiful church. It embodies the spirit that created and sustains this Christlike undertaking. With open windows and outside shutters, it is a welcome retreat, accommodating 700 people. Besides two Sabbath services, there are daily Bible, singing, prayer, and communicant classes.
>
> "Half-way between the railroad station and the asylum stands the Children's Home, where healthy children of leper parents are given wholesome care and Christian education. To the right live forty girls; to the left, the same number of boys. The middle house serves for a schoolhouse and dwelling for the 'house-father and mother.' After elementary education, the

boys learn a trade, generally carpentry or masonry, while the girls learn domestic arts and help in the gardens.

"Prevention of leprosy for these children of lepers is not only possible but practicable, effectual, and inexpensive. At the office the head caretaker and assistants are busy with registrations, accounts, giving out clothing, and arranging daily visits to each leper.

"The medical work and dispensary are under the charge of a qualified Indian Christian doctor, superintended by the civil surgeon, who pays periodical visits and performs major operations. Two young leper men assist. In addition to surgical treatment, the principal remedies employed are gurjan and chaulmoogra oil, arsenic, quinine, and carbolic oil.



Courtesy of "The Forecast," New York.

BUTTER-MAKING—A PRACTICAL LESSON IN HOME ECONOMICS.

The Women's Institutes of Canada help the farmers' wives to fill their jobs, and give them, besides, the opportunity for entertainment and culture.

"Fully four-fifths of the inhabitants are Christians. Their readiness to attend worship, their love for the Bible, their sacrificing contributions to missions, their peaceful lives, their mutual helpfulness, show the real work of grace in their hearts."

GOVERNMENT AID FOR HOME BUILDERS

BABIES AND BERRY PATCHES are listed among the subjects for instruction in the Women's Institutes of Canada, which, we are told, have helped advance all educational and welfare work since the first institute was established thirty years ago in Ontario. With the rapid settlement of the rich agricultural stretches of the West the institutes have proved invaluable in meeting the needs of "tenderfoot" wives and mothers in rural communities, and they have been awakened to the fact that recreation, health and religious advancement must come through community effort, and that the home and school are logical points from which to attack all social problems. To the wives of soldiers holding land under the Soldiers' Settlement Board in Western Canada the institutes have been particularly helpful, and, in turn, the women are learning to take hold of local government affairs with practised hands. Activities have been most intensive in the Province of Alberta, writes Edward Jerome Dies in *The Forecast* (New York). Experts from the University of Alberta and numerous other educational institutions act as instructors in the teaching of scientific farming, fruit canning, bread-making, food values, child welfare, proper care of babies and beautifying the farmyard. A comprehensive clinic for babies is an important phase of the instruction. The courses last about a week, and during that time housing facilities, meals, nurses for babies, and social entertainment are provided. Railways give free transportation, and motor cars loaned by business organizations scurry over the countryside to bring in those who live beyond the sound of a locomotive whistle.

The institutes are provided by special enactment and by the appropriation of small grants available for certain purposes which may be had on application to the Minister of Agriculture, "but the real heart and soul of the movement is in the energy and interest of the local women." Not less than eight women, married or single, but not less than sixteen years old, may join in a petition to form a Woman's Institute. Dues of not less than 25 cents a year are paid by each member. Besides authorizing the institutes to be corporate bodies, capable of holding property, the act provides for—

"The improvement of social conditions in rural and other communities by means of (1) The study of home economics, including home nursing, household science, sanitation, food values, sick-room cookery, housefurnishing, sewing and other matters; child welfare; prevention of disease; local neighborhood needs; industrial and social conditions; (2) Establishing the women's institute as a social and educational center in the community and by utilizing it as a means of welcoming new settlers; (3) The encouragement of agriculture and improvement of agricultural conditions; (4) The holding, establishment and maintenance of demonstrations, lectures, short course schools, traveling and other libraries, exhibitions, competitions, meetings, conventions and such other utilities and attractions as may from time to time be deemed useful for the promotion of the foregoing objects or any of them."

The community corporations flourished, and in 1920, records the writer, Alberta had 290 institutes with a membership of 14,500 women. These groups raised for community and charitable purposes a total of $88,795.14. Wide as is their charity, the clubs are not limited to this and domestic needs. They discuss political questions, and succeeded in raising the minimum wage for girls from $9 to $15 a week. Mothercraft teaching in the schools was taken up, but was abandoned because of the manifest difficulties under which the many male teachers would labor. However,

"The better school movement was especially supported and it developed that the women members of the institutes had taken into their own practical hands many features that add to the comfort and efficiency of the schools. They had secured playground equipment, provided sanitary drinking cups and towels, and hot lunches, in many districts. The leader of the educational work, Mrs. Aylesworth, urged a better acquaintance with the books of Canadian authors, more mothers to visit the schools, to launch campaigns for women school trustees, and to get acquainted with the teachers and see that they have a suitable place to board. Twenty-five institutes gave prizes for various competitions in drawing, essays and in agriculture. . . .

"Everything from founding a municipal hospital to maintaining an amateur dramatic club is a part of the women's institute program. They carry the tide of civilization into the great virgin country, already so rich in all natural resources. Without the splendid spirit of the women, these riches might lie fallow forever, for however rich a new country may be in soil and crop possibilities, it is of little use to mankind until it has been made livable for men, women and children, and homes have been established there.

"With this splendid organization of women already in vigorous community work, it is not so difficult to recruit young married couples, eager to make a place for themselves, and not daunted but rather anticipating the difficulties and adventure of life in a new and growing country. It is to this kind of life that many returned soldiers with their wives and families have turned in the Canadian province of Alberta."

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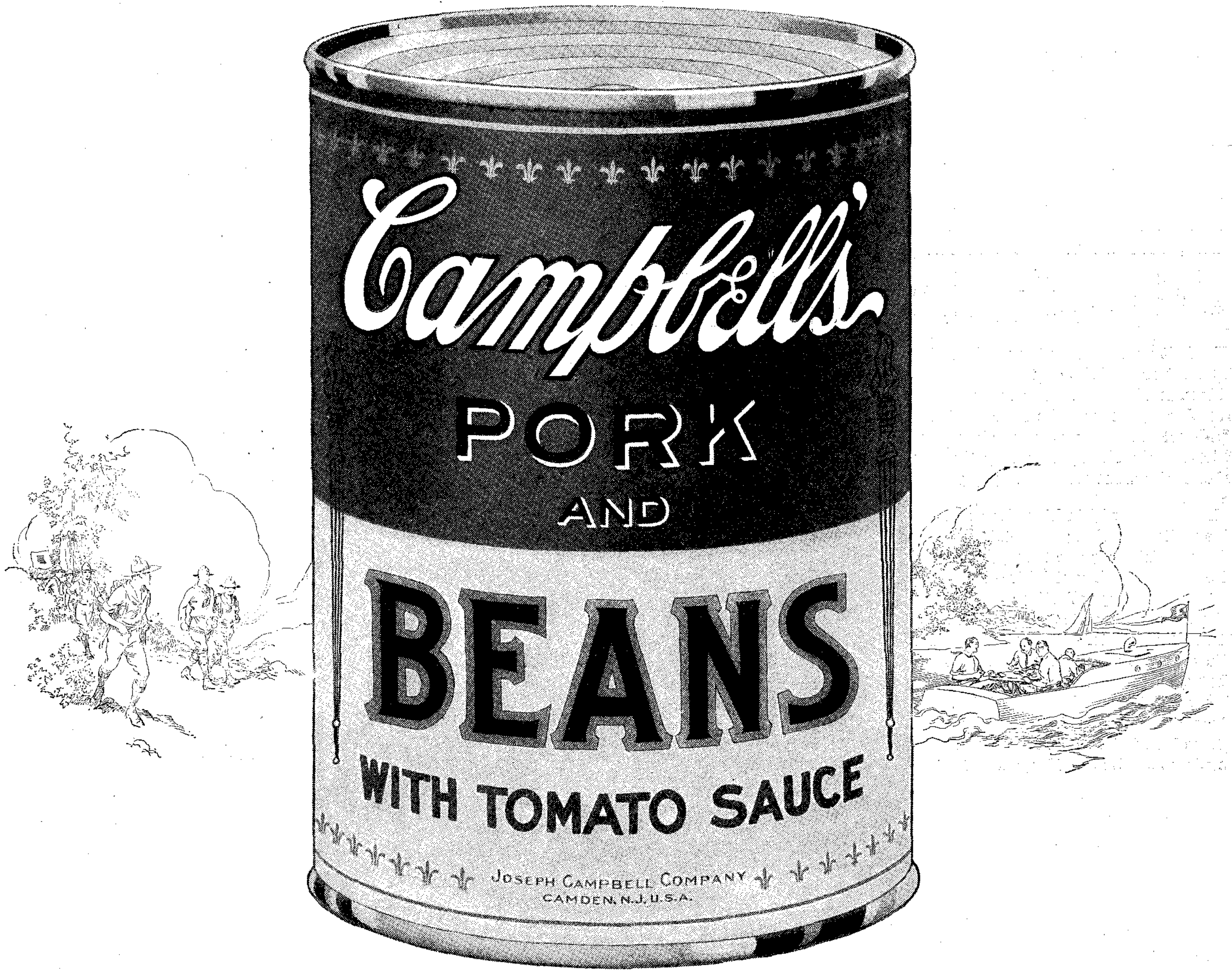
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CURRENT - POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department cannot be returned.

Poetry that is not wholly political tho with that motivation may be redeemed by passion. Such, we deem it, is the case with this which *The Survey* publishes, and we reprint without prejudice:

GANDHI

By Mary Siegrist

Who is it walks across the world today?
A Christ or Buddha on the common way—
This man of peace through whom all India draws
Breathlessly near to the eternal will?
Hush, what if on our earth is born again
A leader who shall conquer by the sign
Of one who went strange ways in Nazareth?

Who is it sits within his prison cell
The while his spirit goes astride the world?
This age-fulfilling one through whom speak out
The Vedas and Upanishads—who went
Naked and hungry forth to find the place
Where human woe is deepest and to feel
The bitterest grief of India's tragic land?
Whose is this peace that challenges a world,
That calls divine resistance to a will
No man upholds? Whose is this voice
Through whom the Orient comes articulate?
Whose love is this that is an unsheathed sword
To pierce the body of hypocrisy?
Whose silence this that calls across the world?

In this strange leader are all races met;
In his heart East and West are one immortally;
Through him love sounds her clarion endlessly
To millions prostrate who have lain age-long
Beneath the oppressor's heel—unwearied saint
Who gives them back the ancient memory
Of a great dawn, a lost inheritance.

* * * *

In his deep prison there in India
Somehow abreast with sun and sky he waits.
What if again a Christ is crucified
By some reluctant Pilate—if again
The blind enact their old Gethsemane?

* * * *

Tread softly, world, perhaps a Christ leads on
Today in India

Every little while we feel a duty to the ultra moderns. If we profess "current poetry" we can not neglect poetry that is current, and a good deal like this found in the *New Republic* is elsewhere as well as there. Perhaps there are readers who enjoy puzzles in elucidation:

HER VOICE

By Alfred Kreymborg

Her eyes have already transfixed him,
and it only remains for her mouth
to transport him.

Her mouth just assumes the pert form
of a cross that is dimpled, then grave,
as she presses him on
to the next generation.

What thought can avail to revive him,
unless he should spy his own boy
building blocks,
his own girl playing house?

Herself will be busy with ferns, yes
and plants in old pots and old vases—
and she who might likewise be thinking
won't have to.

The night without, peopled with silent,
dark cypresses lured on to stars,
had her voice—
now the light of the dawn.

Having listened to that, now to this,
and grown slowly bereft of himself—
he is quiet.

The same number of the *New Republic* prints the verses of one who will never be an ultra-modern, and who too modestly sings praises over a missed vocation:

SONG OF PRAISE FOR NOT BEING A POET

By Anne O'Hare McCormick

I have heard fountains singing in the grass
I have seen rainbows thrilling to the sun
I have felt south winds dancing as they pass
All joy is one!

I have touched heaven's radiance with a star
I have drunk earth's brown vintage with a tree
I have plucked splendors where the lightnings are
Beauty is free!

I have chased angels on a sea gull's wing
I have learned laughter from the spinning spheres;
Yet I who am no poet need not sing
Or care who hears!

Ah, happy is the owner of the sky
Who is not exiled by the flaming sword
To seek the phrase that paints it till he die,
Slave of the Word

Is faith to give way to such certainties as Sir Arthur Conan Doyle offers us or the "sporting chance" recommended by this poem which has been widely syndicated, but gleaned for this column from the Asheville *Citizen?* A census might be interesting to teach us what number would acknowledge each of these lamps to the future:

ON BEYOND

By Grantland Rice

"Some day we may know in advance just what life we will lead in the world beyond"—Sir Arthur Conan Doyle.

Leave it as a sporting chance
Through the shadow-guarded gates,
Just a last shot at Romance
Where the Great Adventure waits.
Let the curtain stay until
We have said "Good-by, old scout,"
With a last look from the hill
Where the gray road wanders out.

We have often seen how life
Might grow stale along the road;
Sorrow, struggle, greed and strife,
Old age with its heavy load;
Then, as some far light might gleam
We can look, apart from fear,
Some day to a newer dream
On beyond the Last Frontier.

If the road ends at the grave.
How may that be called forlorn?
Dreamless sleep for all the brave,
For the weary and the worn;
If it wanders throughout space,
Who would know it in advance?
Hear the true-hearts of the race,
"Leave it as a sporting chance!"

Choice things appear every now and then in the *Double Dealer* (New Orleans). Two poems in the May issue give us two rare types. W. A. Percy is one old friend —the other may become one:

BETH MARIE

By William Alexander Percy

Impatiently she drew her breath,
So new was life, so wild:
But patiently she waited death
And when he touched her, smiled.

She who had never wished to die,
Who had such fear of pain,
Was tranquil as an evening sky
That flowers from spent rain.

For us her loss was different
From all we could suppose:
The calm of spartan stars she lent
Who only seemed a rose.

SHE SEWS

By Harold Vinal

She's always mending aprons or making bits of lace,
She hasn't time to look out at a passing face,
The lads of Camden are nothing to her—
Only the sound of needles or the wheel's whir.

She was born a dreamer but she never leaves her room,
She sweeps up the thread ends with a little broom,
And what she is thinking and what she knows
Is less than the sound of the wind when it blows.

She was born a gipsy but she never seeks the road,
Nor follows after pipers with a gipsy load,
Neither moon or water make her catch her breath,
Perhaps she knows that love is as hard as death.

She's always mending aprons or making bits of lace,
She hasn't time to look out at a passing face,
The lads of Camden are nothing to her—
Only the sound of needles or the wheel's whir.

The *University Record* (Chicago) publishes the John Billings Fisk Prize poem, which runs to seven pages of "imagist" picturing. We should like to give more of it than our space permits, and our omissions imply no criticism, but simply that we must stop at the bottom of our own column:

THROUGH THE YEAR

By Bertha Ten Eyck James

THE SINGER OF THE STILLNESS

I am the great Singer in the Stillness;
Those who listen at dawn in the High Places may hear me;
My voice is the wind as it sweeps over the prairies,
And at night, when the stars sing in the heavens,
My song mingles with the music of the spheres.
The bare oak branches in the winter are my harp strings,
And my words are heard in the throbbing of the moon-haunted sea.
Great things have I to tell to those who hark to me;
I lift them above the world and they see life spread out before them,
For I am the Wisdom of the ages, I am the great Singer in the Stillness.

SPRING

A DAY IN FEBRUARY

The snow lies white along the black boughs of the trees;
The stars gleam on the snow;
The moon glows through the tangled twigs
Like a silver salmon in a fisher's net.

GRAY DAYS

The trees are pale as sage against the sky,
The frozen misted sky, and every leaf
Hangs at its pointed tip a drop of rain.

EARLY SPRING

The low clouds hang heavily in the sky;
The white breath of the snow fills the air;
Now a shower blows out of the east
Gray ravelled threads; the hills are hidden
In early spring I doubt there is any heaven;
But when summer comes I scarcely care.

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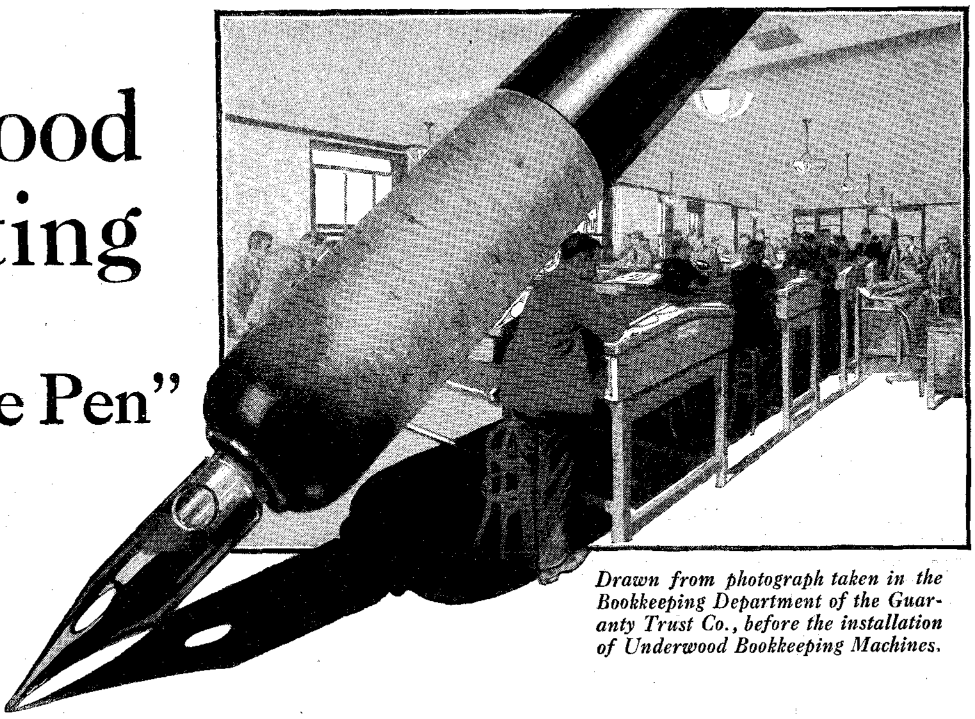

Drawn from photograph taken in the Bookkeeping Department of the Guaranty Trust Co., before the installation of Underwood Bookkeeping Machines.

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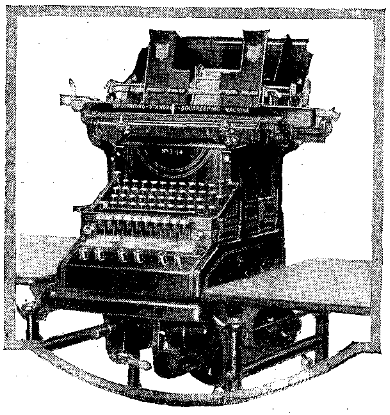

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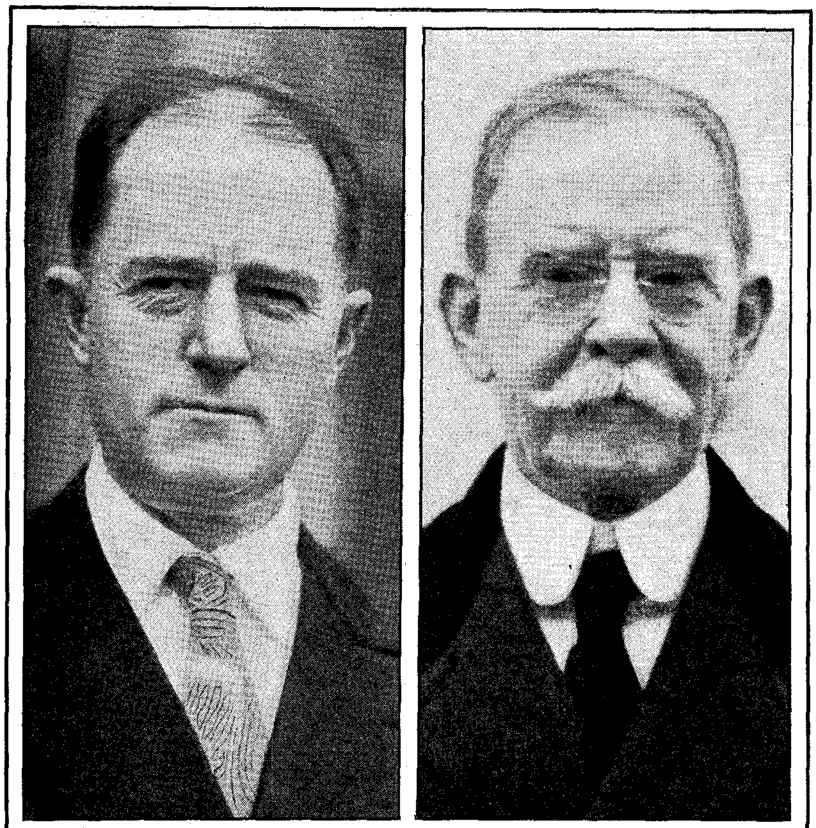
PERSONAL ▾ GLIMPSES

DAVISON AND PATTERSON, FARM-BOYS WHO ROSE

A WILD-LOOKING MAN entered a New York bank and presented a check for $100,000 drawn to the order of "The Almighty," at the same time pointing a revolver at the paying teller's head.

"One hundred thousand dollars for The Almighty!" called out the paying teller. "How will you have it?" he asked the man.



Photographs copyrighted by Paul Thompson.

ENERGY AND THE WILL TO SUCCEED.

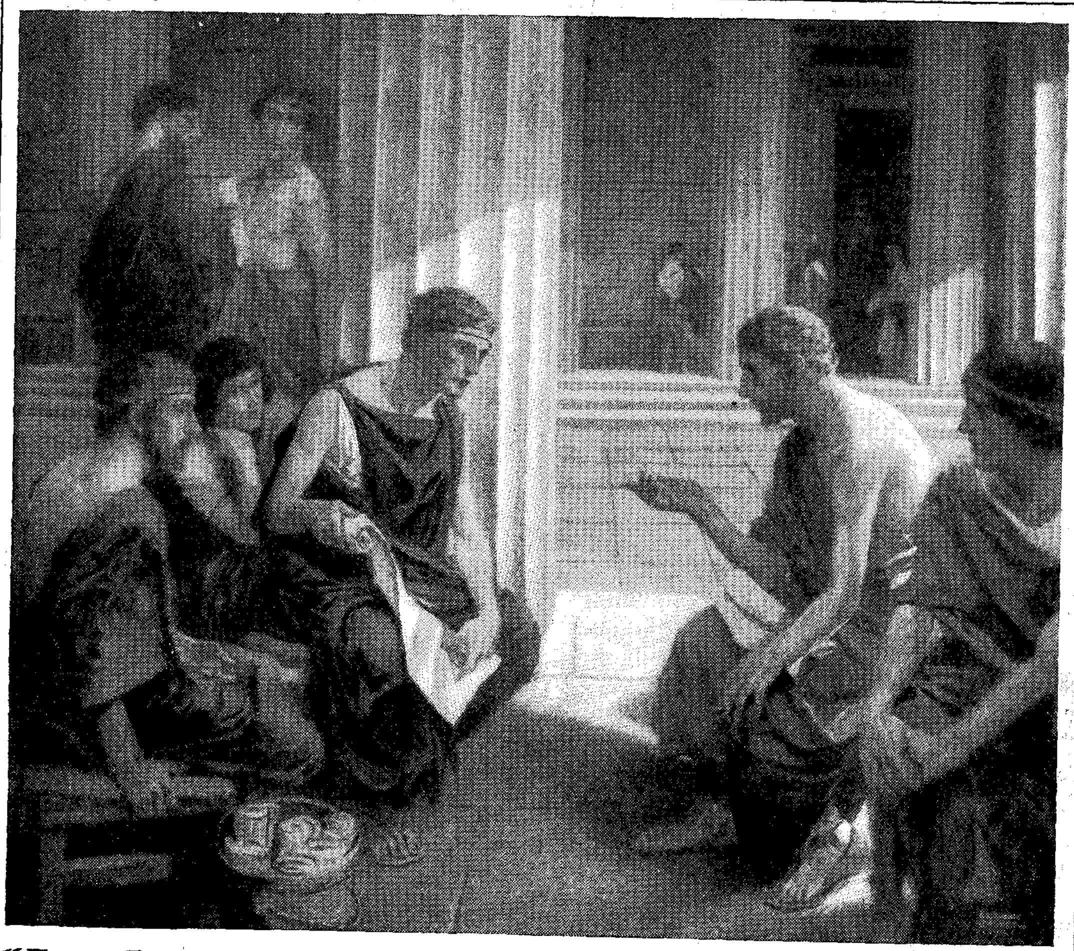
The strain of their upward road, a physiognomist might find, is marked on the lined faces of these two men, Henry P. Davison of the firm of J. P. Morgan & Co. (on the left), and John H. Patterson of the National Cash Register Co. They both died suddenly on May 6, and left large fortunes to their heirs.

Then he proceeded to count out the money in small bills, while the presenter of the check continued to point the revolver. The paying teller's cool remarks to the stranger were intended to attract the attention of the bank's guards, who jumped upon the man from behind and placed him under arrest. The paying-teller of that incident, which happened in 1891, was Henry P. Davison, later widely known as one of the members of the firm of J. P. Morgan & Co. He had won his way upward largely by grit and will-power and other "elements," as the editor of the Brooklyn *Eagle* remarks, "that make for success in a competitive civilization." He died suddenly on May 6, on the same day with another man who reached success by a similar climb against odds in an equally competitive portion of the same civilization. John Henry Patterson of Dayton, Ohio, President of the National Cash Register Co., is comparable to Davison in many ways. Patterson, it is recalled, for a long time maintained a "graveyard" near the huge plant of the Cash Register Company in Dayton. Piles of rusty cash-registers were to be seen in this burying-ground, with "tombstones" reading, "Remains of the Blank-Blank Cash Register Company, Put Out of Business—" followed by the date.

"Each had been a farm-worker as a boy. Neither had a college degree. Both were self-made." So one newspaper editor recounts a few fundamental similarities between the two men. Other analogies are that each turned to philanthropy, after he had won his way to wealth and power, each was a furious worker, and each died suddenly of a disease affecting a vital organ—in Davison's case the brain, in Patterson's the heart. Mr. Patterson's "competitors' graveyard" is matched by Mr. Davison's remark, apropos of the present market among German-Americans for Teuton bonds, that "sentiment counts only in business when two propositions of equal merit are placed before a man."

Among the columns of newspaper appreciation of Mr. Davison appears this story of how he got his first job in New York. While working in a Bridgeport bank, we are told,

> Davison read in the newspaper one morning of the proposed organization of the Astor Place Bank in New York City.
>
> "My chance to break into New York," thought the young teller.
>
> Luck was with him. A director in the Pequonnock knew the vice-president of the new bank. Armed with a letter of introduction, Davison took a train for New York that afternoon. At 96 Broadway he found the vice-president and prest his aspiration to become paying teller of the new bank. The banker heard him through, patiently and kindly, but shook his head at the end.
>
> "I'm sorry, my boy," he said, "but you won't do. We must have a man who knows New York and its banking problems. I'm not a banker myself and the men back of us feel they're taking some chance on me. So it would be folly—sheer folly—to give a responsible office to a young outsider."
>
> "The vice-president was so fair and logical that I had to agree," Davison said afterward. "So you know, I was half-way back to Bridgeport before I realized that I had failed to get what I went after."
>
> The plucky young Trojan was unused to defeat. Its taste was not palatable. The next day he mulled over the situation until he decided to try his luck again. Twenty-four hours after his first rebuff he stood once more before the New York banking man. Bad fortune played an encore. His fingers were tingling with the vice-president's good-by grip before he realized the fact that he was no nearer the coveted prize than before.
>
> The third day, as soon as banking hours were over, he caught the New York train. By the time he reached the Broadway office the bank executive had left it.
>
> "Sorry you missed him to-day," said a friendly clerk. "Try his home," and he gave the address.
>
> The vice-president was dressing for dinner when Davison arrived. Yes, the young man would like to wait for him. When the financier threw open his library door twenty minutes later and saw his would-be paying teller sitting solemnly in a chair, he burst into a laugh.
>
> "What on earth are you doing here?" he asked.
>
> Davison knew it was now or never.
>
> "I can't give up, sir," he cried. "You'll make a big mistake if you don't take me on. I know you'll be proud of me if you do. I've got to speak for myself. There's no one else to do it for me."
>
> The smile lingered on the face of the vice-president and his eyes lighted with approval. He walked to the window and looked out for a minute, his hands clasped behind him. Finally he swung around.
>
> "You've won, my young friend," he said. "How much money do you want at the start?"
>
> "I want $1,500 a year," replied Davison, "but I'll take anything I can live on—$500, if you say so."
>
> "Fifteen hundred suits me. Good-night and good luck."
>
> There seemed to be three feet of air between Davison's shoes and the sidewalk as he floated back toward the trolley line.



"IPSE DIXIT"

SOMETHING like twenty-five hundred years ago lived Pythagoras, the wisest and most learned man of his time. He was the first to reason that the earth was a globe and with the other planets revolved around a central body. He made discoveries which elevated mathematics to a science. He was a leader in medicine, music, ethics and government.

News of his wisdom and his learning spread far and wide. The size of the town in which he lived was doubled by the people who came to study his doctrines. Such was the faith in his word that when his followers made an assertion upon any subject, if they were asked how they knew it to be true, they would reply simply: *"Ipse Dixit"*—"He himself has said it."

The world accepts its ideas—and its commercial products—largely on such faith. The unknown product, though it have a guarantee written in the strongest terms, fails to inspire the confidence that the known product commands, though it have no guarantee at all. A name of recognized worth is its own promise and its own pledge. Reputation is the best of all salesmen.

It is the business of advertising to make character known, and by so doing to create reputation. It is the power of advertising to make people feel, when they see the name of a recognized manufacturer upon a product: "He himself has made it—it must be good."

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PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

After a sumptuous dinner in a Broadway restaurant he marched in triumph to the theater.

In the middle of the first act he turned suddenly to a man sitting beside him.

"Do you know who I am?" he asked.

"No," said the stranger, staring his amazement.

"I'm the paying teller of a New York bank!" exclaimed Davison.

Mr. Patterson, from first to last, had a somewhat stormier life. He had gone further than Mr. Davison in early education, having spent two years at Dartmouth. In 1901, recalls the Brooklyn *Eagle*, he had been made a Chevalier of the Legion of Honor in token of French appreciation of what he had done for his employees:

> He had established the National Cash Register works at Dayton, had introduced gymnasiums, cooking schools, lunches at cost, lecture courses, stimulations to home beautification and the spirit of cooperation. But here as elsewhere unionism did not take kindly to what was called industrial paternalism, and he had several strikes to struggle with. He also had to face Government attacks on the theory that his business had made itself a monopoly. He was indicted under the Sherman Law in 1912, tried, found guilty and sentenced. Friends asked a pardon from President Wilson. Mr. Patterson sent a telegram to the Chief Executive, refusing a pardon, saying he wanted only justice. On appeal the judgment was quashed, and he was relieved of further prosecution. In the meantime the great Dayton flood of 1913 had given him an opportunity to display both physical courage and organizing capacity.

The greatest monument that he leaves behind, says a writer in the Cincinnati *Commercial Tribune*, is the conservancy system by which the waters of the Miami River around Dayton can be kept hemmed in during the flood period. The writer recalls the terrible March days of 1913, when the need of such a system was shown:

> It was during those times that Mr. Patterson's genius for directing affairs was called upon for the best that he had to offer. With the first rush of the water from the broken reservoirs farther up the river Mr. Patterson seemed to sense that this was no ordinary flood, and a half dozen hours after the inundation started he had turned the wood-working department of his factory into a boat-making establishment.
>
> It is probable that not one man in the place knew anything beyond the rudiments of making skiffs, but when Mr. Patterson commanded, that was enough. By nightfall three or four skiffs were being turned out every hour, some that were seaworthy and some that were not—but they were boats and that was what he wanted.
>
> When this "capacity production" reached the point that he wanted, the Miami was such a swirling mass of water that the best of steam launches could not live in the current, so but few of them were ever placed in use.
>
> The special men of *The Commercial Tribune*, sent up to cover the flood, arrived about the time that the first of these boats were being put in commission, and they, not realizing the enormity of the catastrophe, believed that they could better "cover the story" by getting a boat. Appeal to several heads of departments got them nowhere, so they started off to find Mr. Patterson, to whom all things apparently were referred.
>
> His trail was picked up toward the rushing waters of the river, and there they found him doing his best, personally, in the rescue work that was going on, for by this time women and men were crawling along the network of telephone wires from their homes to safety. A life line had been stretched out into the water and a dozen men were standing waist deep in the water, stopping rafts laden with humans that were floating down. One of the newspaper men wanted to know where Mr. Patterson could be found, and some one pointed out the farthest man out, who had just picked a boy from a raft and was bringing the youngster to shore. That was John H. Patterson.

"BOOTLEGGERS I HAVE KNOWN"—BY A PROHIBITION OFFICER

THE rise of the bootlegger, the growth of the fraternity in power and deadliness, and the counter-measures of Government agents, is a theme which Harold B. Dobbs, of much experience in prohibition enforcement circles, is following in a series of articles in the New York *World*. Bands of brigands, "as gentle as ever cut a throat or scuttled a ship," have turned from less lucrative pursuits, he says, especially in the purlieus of New York City, where the picking is good, to bootlegging. Old familiar faces of the "hop ring" and drug peddlers appear among the bootleggers. Many of them, most of them, in fact, make their own liquor. Much of the stuff is rank poison; it killed more than a hundred people in the neighborhood of New York before the gang chiefly concerned in its making was rounded up. There was money in it, however, enough money to draw in a fine group of assorted counterfeiters, ex-saloon-keepers, drug-runners and distributors of narcotics. Introducing his story of the breaking-up of one such gang, Mr. Dobbs writes:

> This large clique of law-breakers, whetted by the larger profits of bootlegging, turned their narcotic "business" over to subordinates and entered a new field. A great many of them began by counterfeiting, not United States currency, but whisky labels, revenue strip stamps, fac-simile signatures of bottlers and distillers, withdrawal permits and doctors' prescription blanks.
>
> It was a logical move for these criminals to make. They had plenty of forgers, photo-engravers, printing-presses, pressmen and all the necessary equipment. These things were left-overs from former activities of the money-counterfeiting gangs with whom this crowd had many times held communion.
>
> In any event they changed their methods and soon were head over heels in the counterfeiting and bootlegging game. After I began to dig into the operations, mostly conducted in the Italian quarter, of which Mulberry Street is perhaps the main thoroughfare, I met up with familiar faces. It was not long until these men began to change in appearance. I saw and heard of

Isn't this feeling about tires pretty universal

MOST car-owners intend to have a car the rest of their lives. Economical operation is getting more and more *fashionable.*

How many men do you know who won't expect *tires* to do *their* share of the saving?

This is the year for tire merchants to study their customers *closely.*

* * *

The makers of U. S. Royal Cords have recently stated what is the biggest opportunity to serve in the tire business.

U.S. Royal Cords cannot take care of all the people who want the *upward quality* in tires.

Nor do they claim a monopoly of all good tire making methods.

It is the things they refuse to leave *undone* that make U. S. Royal Cords the measure of all automobile tires.

Not only what is *put in* but what is *never left out*—that reveals the Royal Cord *practical ideal.*

* * *

So Royal Cord makers feel free to say again what they have said before—

Let us compete for higher and higher *quality.*

For more and more public *confidence.*

The makers of United States Tires urge upon everybody — manufacturer and dealer alike—a new kind of competition.

Let us compete for more and more public confidence.

Let us compete for higher and higher quality.

Let us compete for still more dependable public service.

United States Tires are Good Tires

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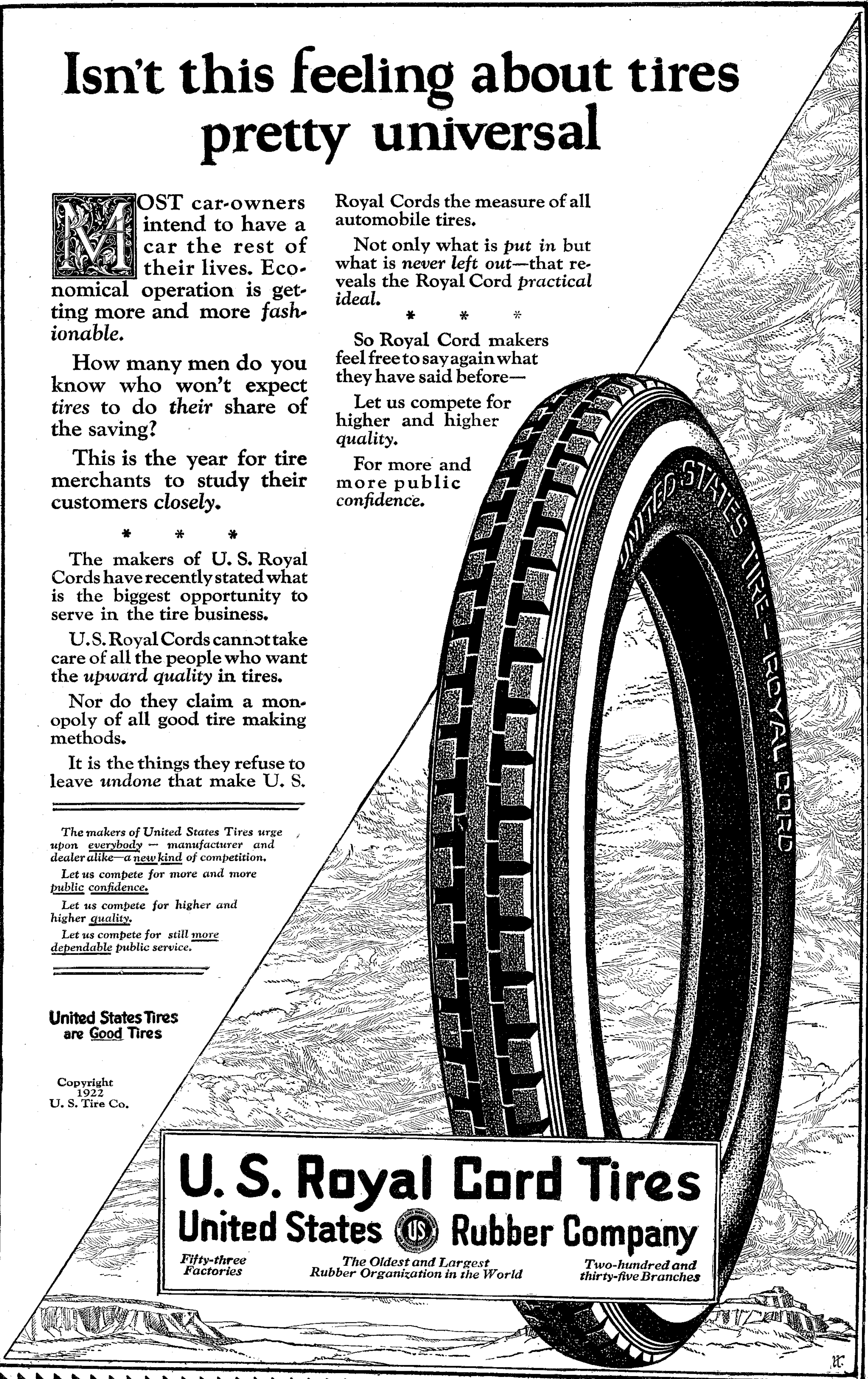
1922
U. S. Tire Co.


UNITED STATES TIRE – ROYAL CORD

U. S. Royal Cord Tires

United States Rubber Company

Fifty-three Factories | *The Oldest and Largest Rubber Organization in the World* | *Two-hundred and thirty-five Branches*

"It Clamps Everywhere"

$5

The LAMP with the CLAMP

PAT. U.S.A. CANADA AND FOREIGN COUNTRIES

READ- Clamp it on bed or chair; or anywhere

WRITE- Clamp it or stand it on your desk or table

SEW- Clamp it on sewing machine or table

SHAVE- Clamp it on the mirror or any handy place

Adjusto-Lite
A FARBERWARE PRODUCT
Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

THE lamp of a thousand practical uses. Clamps—stands—hangs—anywhere and everywhere. All the light you need where and when you need it. Prevents eye strain—reduces light bills. No other lighting device like it.

Solid brass; handsome, durable and compact. Clamp is felt-lined—can't scratch. Guaranteed five years. Complete with 8-ft. cord and plug $5

Get an Adjusto-Lite today. If your dealer doesn't carry it order direct.

S. W. FARBER
141-151 So. Fifth St. Brooklyn, N. Y.

Prices in U. S. A., complete with 8-ft. cord, plug and socket. Brush Brass Finished $5.00. *Statuary Bronze or Nickel finish* $5.50. *West of Mississippi, prices* 25c *per lamp higher.*

TRADE FARBERWARE BROOKLYN MARK

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

diamonds, ultra-fashionable clothes, limousines, stories of nightly debauches, where fortunes were spent in an evening. They were in it for good, and I knew that if any one attempted to break up their parties and their money-making murder would be in order.

I soon began to step on somebody's toes. One night a steel-jacketed pistol bullet whistled too near to be comfortable. Again, I arrested one of their runners with a few quarts of poisonous hooch. I was getting close to them. Soon I knew the names of several who were implicated. The two leaders were John Romanelli, an undertaker, and Carmine Licenziata, a cheese merchant of Mott Street in the Italian quarter. Romanelli was later convicted of grand larceny in Kings County, while Licenziata was found guilty of manslaughter. The others were a Massachusetts saloon-keeper; D'Ambrosio, a Mulberry Street drug-runner; a truckman; a hotel-keeper, and one other man.

Here was as gentle a band as ever cut a throat or scuttled a ship. Others, of course, were implicated in the operations, but were minor actors in the largest and most deadly murder plot recorded since the Volstead act went into full force and effect.

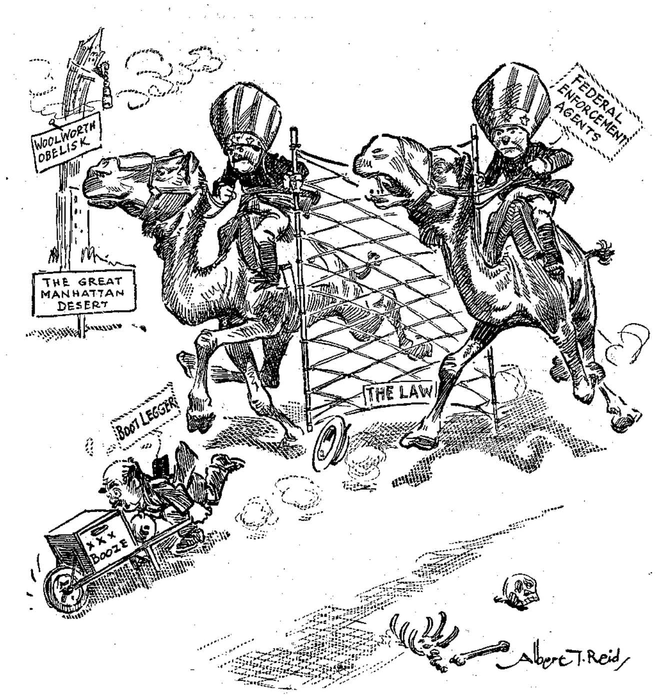
Bear in mind that the bootlegger of the type I was dealing with was ruthless. He was equipped with plenty of money, and his modern counterfeiting plant was as complete as any modern small newspaper. Most all of them had criminal records and were raised with utter contempt for law. Their shops were scattered all over New York and Brooklyn and were held under fictitious names. Their bottling plants were apart from the counterfeiting establishments.

Manufactured or denatured alcohol, the writer notes in passing, is a deadly poison. There are some fifty denaturing liquids used, but most perhaps are acetone, formaldehyde and wood alcohol. The bootlegger then purchases and takes the barrels and their contents away to his small shop tax-free. In this manner the cost is negligible and he can if he has the time redistill the fluid. The bootlegger can not eliminate the poison, but the expert chemist can. Mr. Dobbs returns to his story:

Licenziata had an insane lust for money. He would bottle anything that had the smell of alcohol and was white. In his hurry to build up his first million, he sold right and left. And it was his innate greed that led to ultimate arrest and conviction and flight to the Italian Riviera, where he now basks under sunny skies, with a retinue of servants doing his bidding.

The whole countryside was startled on New Year's Day, 1920, when press dispatches told of scores of citizens dropping like flies from wood alcohol poisoning in Massachusetts and Connecticut. Within forty-eight hours 110 persons made up the death toll. Officials flew up in arms. Who had sold the murderous liquid?

I was ordered to take up the investigation. I could almost put my finger on the bootleggers, but the evidence had to be clear and convincing before a jury. I set out to get it.



THE CAMELS ARE COMING.

—Reid in the New York *Evening Mail.*

Tracing a lot of wood alcohol amounting to twelve barrels, containing 110 gallons each, from Pier 14, North River, to Pier 42, I discovered that instead of arriving at the latter dock, where it should have been loaded on board an ocean liner for export to England, it had been diverted to some spot in Brooklyn. The truckman who took this burden of liquid death from Pier 14 did not deliver it as per directions, but at the instance of the undertaker, Romanelli, took it to his garage in Brooklyn. From there it was sold by Romanelli to a local druggist, who in turn sold half of it to Licenziata.

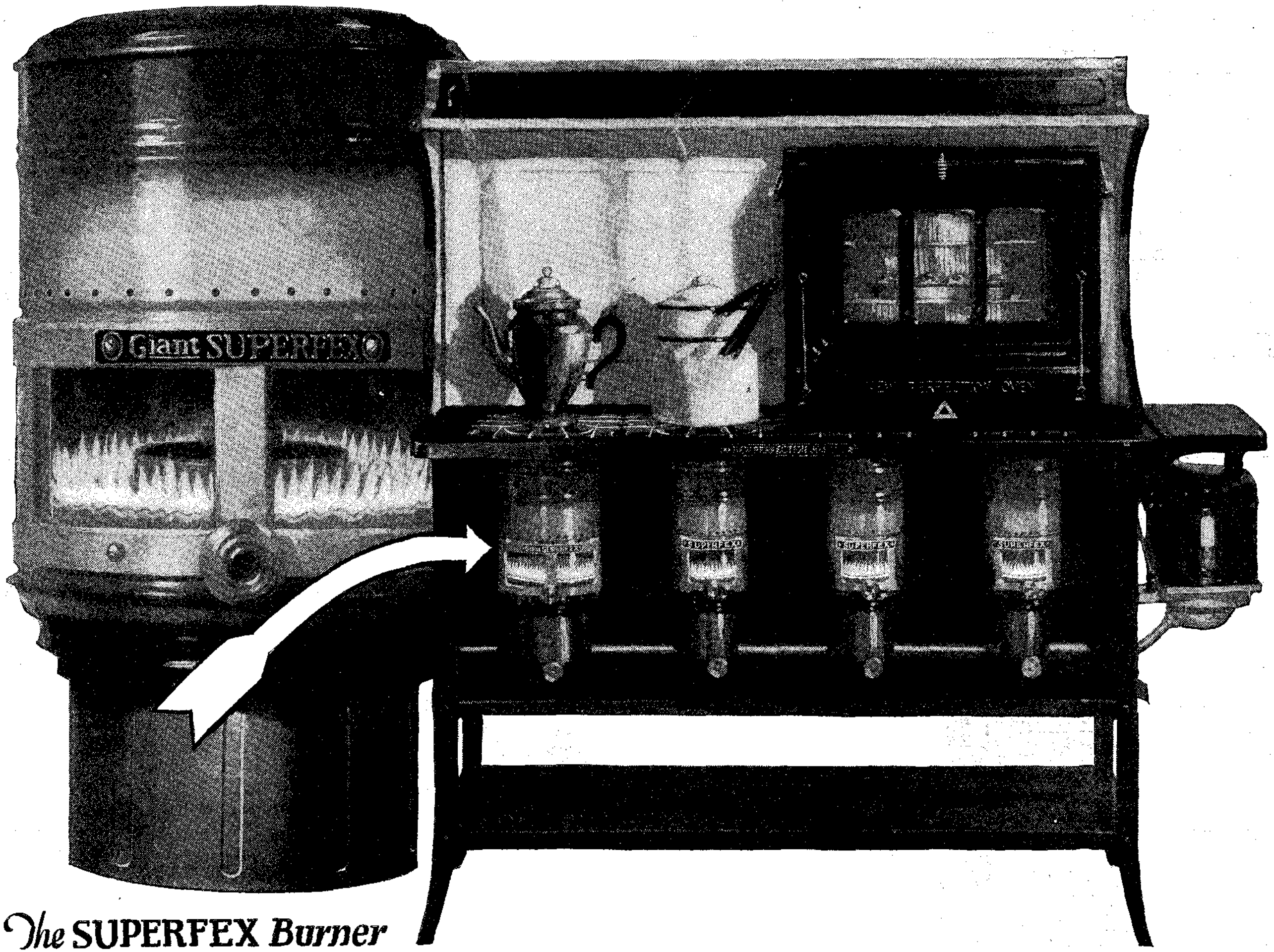
Licenziata immediately set about bottling the poison under the following fake labels: Martel brandy, cognac, rye, Bourbon and gin. Coloring and flavoring extracts were added. Then he sold it. He was careful not to save any for his own sideboard. Then I traced the entire lot to Springfield and Chicopee Falls, Mass. From there a small portion was resold in Connecticut.

By this time I had enough evidence to begin rounding up the band and started out after Romanelli, the undertaker, or "King John," as he was called.

"King John" was the leader of the district and a big politician among the Italians in this quarter. I knew that he and the crowd of gunmen at his disposal would resort to any means to keep the "big boss" out of jail.

I realized that I could get him only by a ruse. Stopping the policeman on the beat

It's here at Last!
A Revolutionizing Invention



The SUPERFEX *Burner that cooks as fast as gas and is absolutely reliable*

What you get in this new stove—See it NOW at your dealer's

1. Cooking speed of the giant gas burner—in the Giant SUPERFEX Burner.
   Cooking speed of the standard gas burner—in the standard size SUPERFEX burner.
2. Abundant heat that is absolutely clean and odorless.
3. Greater economy and reliability of cooking with all grades of kerosene oil.
4. Operating convenience, cleanliness and new time saving features.
5. Handsome, sturdy, long-lived stove with higher and bigger Aladdin Quality Porcelain Enameled Cooking Top, and new base shelf for utensils.
6. One Giant and 3 Standard SUPERFEX burners.
7. A new (more beautiful) Gray Enamel finish on all chimneys.

THE world's largest makers of oil stoves and ranges have crowned their achievements with the production of an oil range that cooks as fast as gas and is absolutely reliable.

Its speed and success are all in the New SUPERFEX Burner, a new and revolutionizing invention, which adds quickness and absolute heat control to the remarkable cleanliness and sturdy virtues of the world-famous New Perfection Oil Cook Stove—now used by more than 4,000,000 housewives.

To accommodate the SUPERFEX Burners and the Giant SUPERFEX, we have constructed a stove that for beauty, strength, smartness, convenience, completeness and all-around satisfaction, sets a new standard. Now on exhibition for the first time—America over. Visit your dealer.

This new "300 line" of New Perfection Stoves with SUPERFEX Burners, is additional to the long-established "Blue Chimney" New Perfection Stove, famous and favored the world over and still the most popular oil stove made at its price.

THE CLEVELAND METAL PRODUCTS COMPANY
Also Makers of ALADDIN Utensils and PERFECTION Oil Heaters
7456 PLATT AVENUE CLEVELAND, OHIO

Canadian inquiries regarding these new ranges should be addressed to The Perfection Stove Company, Limited, Sarnia, Ontario, *manufacturers in Canada of the famous Blue Chimney New Perfection Oil Cook Stoves.*

NEW PERFECTION *Oil Range* *with* SUPERFEX *Burners*

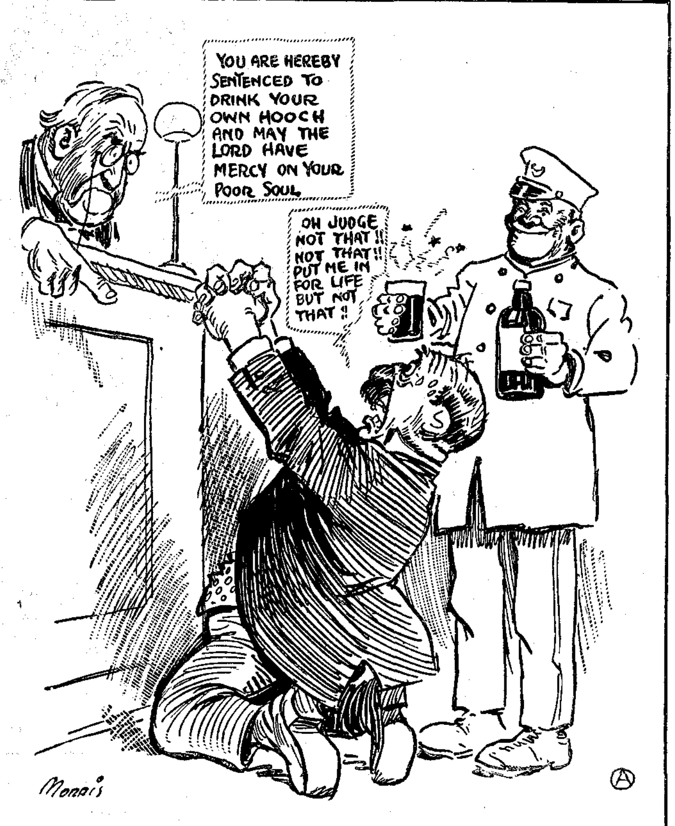
HOUSEHOLD CMP PRODUCTS

I asked him to go into the undertaking establishment and say that he had found a man on the doorstep, drunk, who said he knew Romanelli.

The officer did as requested. In the rear, seated around a long table, he found the undertaker and some twenty men drinking red wine and gambling.

"King John" was persuaded to come out to the street and I led him to the waiting automobile. I told the driver to drive to the police station.

Romanelli "turned as white as an alabaster jar." Italians swarmed out from the back room of the undertaking place demanding to know what the trouble was. It happened so quickly that the Government agents were down the street before the gunmen and bootlegging gang realized that their leader had been arrested. Later—


YOU ARE HEREBY SENTENCED TO DRINK YOUR OWN HOOCH AND MAY THE LORD HAVE MERCY ON YOUR POOR SOUL
OH JUDGE NOT THAT!! NOT THAT!! PUT ME IN FOR LIFE BUT NOT THAT!!
Morris

ONE WAY OF REFORMING THE BOOTLEGGER.

—Morris for the George Matthew Adams Service.

Romanelli was convicted of grand larceny and is now in Sing Sing under a sentence of from three and a half to seven years.

I then began the search for Licenziata. So brave and secure was he in the belief that he was too important and rich to be arrested that he made no pretense at hiding.

I walked into his shop on Mott Street, accompanied by Michael Batto of the Police Headquarters Italian Squad, who knew him. He was seated at his desk, surrounded by his Italian cheeses and macaroni. I told him he was under arrest. He said he would come along, and reaching down into a desk drawer I saw him pull out a 38 pearl-handled revolver.

"What are you going to do with that?" I asked him, at the same time taking it out of his hand.

"Well, you see," he explained, "I don't want the detective to see it. I was arrested once before for carrying a gun."

I searched the shop and found one of the most complete counterfeiting establishments I had ever seen. Electric-driven press, plates for making all the necessary paraphernalia, such as fake labels, strip stamps, new tinfoil caps, empty barrels and bottles.

He was held in bail of $100,000 and furnished it within a few hours' notice. Later he was turned over to the authorities of Kings County. There his bail was reduced to $50,000. He was indicted for manslaughter in the second degree, convicted before a jury and sentenced to serve eighteen years and six months in Sing Sing. He appealed the case.

While the appeal was pending Licenziata liquidated his affairs, turned his inventory of bootleg liquor into cash and took a hurried journey to the sunny shores of Italy. I have since learned that he bought a seventeenth century chateau, and the life that he leads, secure in his liberty, would put to shame the dissipations of many an old Roman Senator. There is no extradition from Italy to the United States and Licenziata is safe. But if he ever reads these lines he will know what I mean when I say that he was the cause of 110 deaths and that these shores are forbidden to him for all time.

These were types of men who had turned from making spurious $20 notes to the illicit and unscrupulous sale of bootleg whisky because of the lure of greater profits. The old game of counterfeiting was tame beside this new "business" made possible by the Volstead act. It was less precise and no expert engravers were needed.

Last year, the Government seized over 3,000,000 fake labels, strip stamps, counterfeit withdrawal papers and doctors' prescription blanks. Scores of printing-presses and plates have been confiscated, and many convictions have been obtained, with sentences ranging from two to five years.

HE RUNS HIS CAR ON CORN MEAL AND RAISINS

PERPETUAL MOTION MAY still await discovery, but something approaching it has been hit upon by a North Carolina genius, as related in a special dispatch to the New York *Times*. The man, we solemnly are informed, has perfected a car which carries its own still, and produces moonshine fuel so fast that, in place of having to fill the gas tank from time to time, the motorist frequently has to stop in order to empty his tank of the excess fuel produced while he runs. He uses the radiator as part of his still, and the exhaust from his engine heats the "mash" to exactly the proper temperature to produce the grade of moonshine needed to give 30 or 40 miles to the gallon. Like Captain Jinks of the Horse Marines, who fed his horse on corn and beans, all this motorist has to buy is corn meal and yeast, according to his story. As *The Times* correspondent gravely relates in a dispatch which appears to have been sent, received and published in good faith:

A young business man from Hickory, who was driving with his family over the new highway, stopt at Carpenter's Knob to change the air in one of his tires, when a young man in a big roadster drew up alongside and inquired if he might be of help. The Hickory man, who had been trying for half an hour to make seventy pounds of air grow where only fifteen were before, was glad to turn the pump over to the stranger, and while he was resting his back, he walked over and looked at the roadster, the engine of which was still running.

Noticing the clear snap to the exhaust and the absence of any smoke or odor, the Hickory man said: "That's pretty good gasoline you're using."

"That's not gasoline, that's moonshine," replied the stranger.

"Moonshine?" questioned the Hickory man. "Do you mean moonshine?"

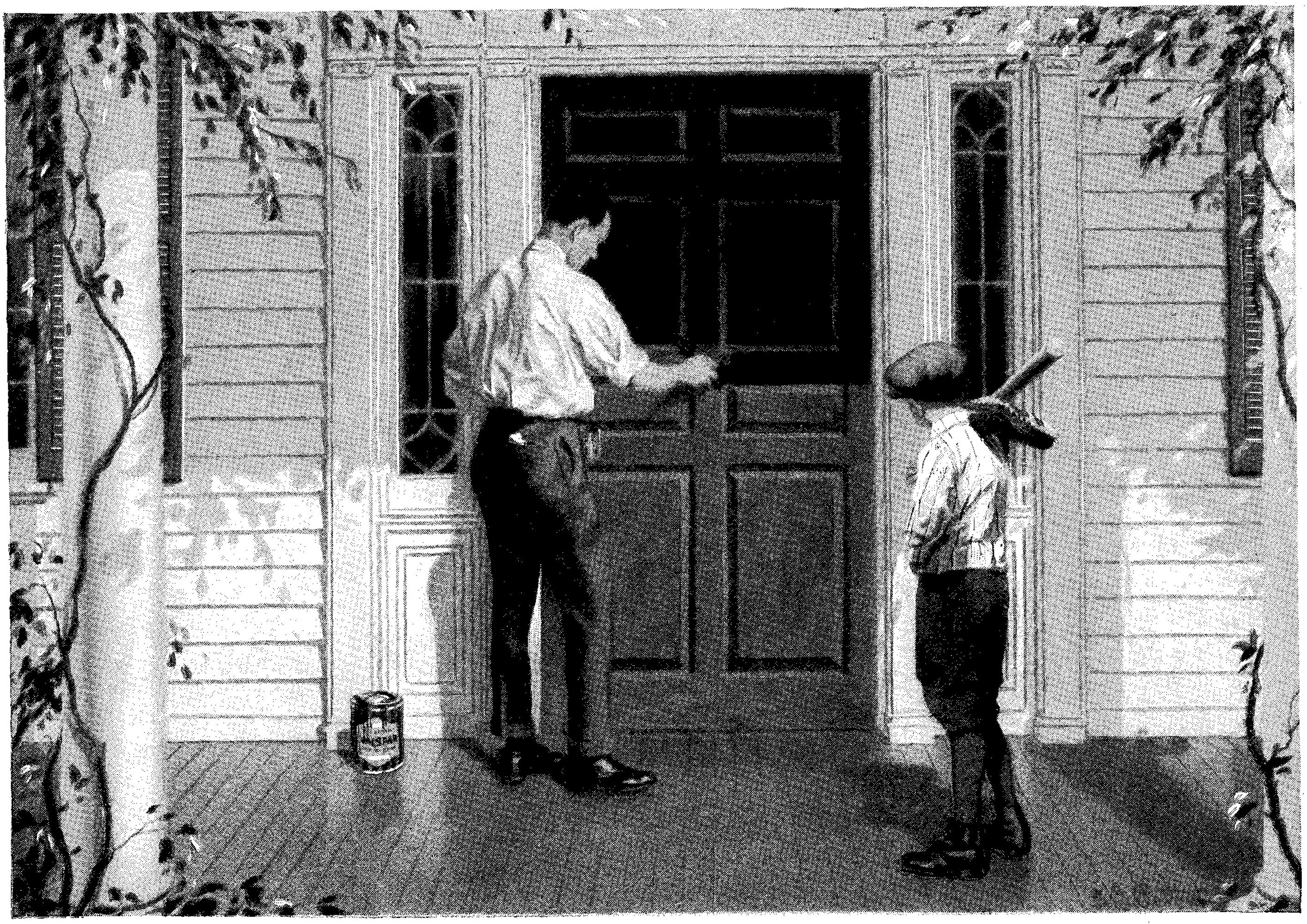
"Yes, moonshine, red-eye, liquid joy," answered the young fellow, taking a key from his pocket. "Here, let me show you something."

Then the young fellow unlocked the lid from the big deck on the back of the roadster and, raising it up, disclosed not the customary jumble of tools and tire chains, but a shiny, copper still, which was bubbling away as merrily as if it were hidden in the mountains.

He explained to the Hickory man that he had disconnected the hose running from the cylinder block to the radiator and had piped the hot water to a double-jacket copper vessel surrounding the still and had also taken off the muffler from the exhaust pipe and had run the hot gases through a copper tube which was immersed in the outside jacket in order to superheat the water, and in this way generate enough heat to operate the still in a very efficient manner, while the vapor from the still, instead of being carried off through the familiar copper "worm," was piped direct to the radiator, which formed a perfect condenser, from the bottom of which the precious fluid was conducted through a small copper tube back to the gasoline tank from which it was drawn to the carburetor in the ordinary manner. The Hickory man says he told the stranger he did not know a gas engine would run on corn liquor, and the man replied:

"Ordinarily that's true, but the carburetor on this car's my own invention."

The young man explained the extraction of fusel oil and the number of thermal units in a calory, etc., until the Hickory man was lost in a maze of technicalities. He learned, however, that about thirty or forty miles could be gotten from one gallon and



The famous Valspar boiling water test

New Woodwork for Old— with Valspar Varnish-Stain

This Spring—brighten up and protect your woodwork and furniture with Valspar Varnish-Stains. These stains have more than their beautiful colors to recommend them. They are Valspar itself—the waterproof, weatherproof, accident-proof varnish—*plus* attractive natural wood colors.

You apply both Valspar and Stain with one stroke of the brush—anyone can do it! Valspar Varnish-Stains can be secured in Light Oak, Dark Oak, Walnut, Mahogany, Cherry, or Moss Green. They bring out the grain and beauty of the wood with pleasing clearness.

Remember that Valspar Varnish-Stains are for both indoor and outdoor use—that they are easy to apply and dry hard over night. Use the coupon below for sample.

VALENTINE & COMPANY

Largest Manufacturers of High Grade Varnishes in the World—Established 1832

New York Chicago Boston Toronto London Paris Amsterdam

W. P. Fuller & Co., Pacific Coast

This Coupon is worth 20 to 60 cents

VALENTINE & COMPANY, 456 Fourth Ave., New York

I enclose dealer's name and stamps—15c apiece for each 35c sample can checked at right. (Only one sample of each product supplied at this special price. Print full mail address plainly.)

Valspar Stain . . ☐
State color..............
Valspar . . . . . ☐
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VALENTINE'S
VALSPAR
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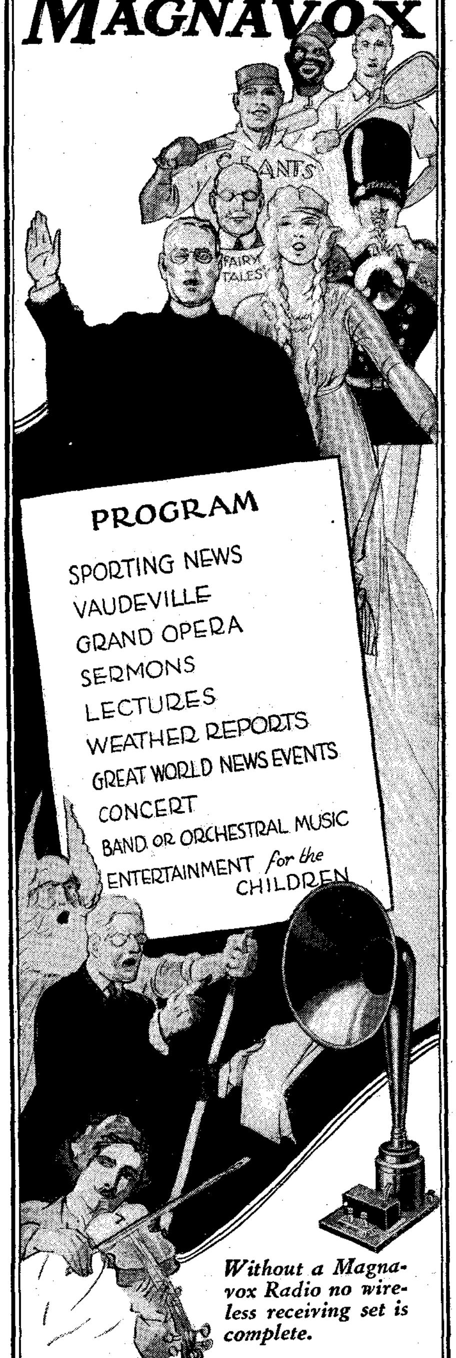

The daily program that comes to you by Radio MAGNAVOX

Without a Magnavox Radio no wireless receiving set is complete.

MORE wonderful day by day grows the range of entertainment, recreation and information supplied by radio programs broadcasted in all parts of the country.

All you require to enjoy these programs in your own home is a receiving set equipped with the Magnavox Radio. With it, it is possible for the entire family to hear all that is in the air as if it were being played by your phonograph.

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Oakland, California
New York Office: 370 Seventh Ave.
Penn. Terminal Bldg.

Radio brings it MAGNAVOX tells it

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

that instead of having to stop at every service station to lay in a supply of gas, the new car had to stop every two hours to have the surplus drawn off from the tank at the rear, as the outfit generated the fuel faster than it was consumed. He also learned that it was only necessary to stop at a country store once in a while to buy a peck of corn meal, a dollar's worth of sugar, a cake of yeast and a few other simple ingredients, the names of which were not divulged, to make the contrivance practically self-supporting.

The Hickory man asked if the stranger had made any effort to learn the commercial possibilities of the invention and was told that the owner was in communication with two big automobile manufacturers who were anxious to purchase both the carburetor and the formula.

The young man said he was born and reared in the South Mountains, but had taken two years at college, where he had studied physics and chemistry. His name was not learned.

WHY—AND HOW—EUROPE LEAVES HOME

THERE were three young men from the American Consulate sitting behind a long counter in a big room at a North European port of embarkation for America. Before them passed a constant stream of emigrants from Poland, from Czecho-Slovakia, from Lithuania, from Roumania, and from various other countries of Central Europe. The stream oozed in at a double door at the end of the room, wound slowly past the three young men, and slowly trickled out of another double door far behind them. It had flowed steadily through the room from nine o'clock in the morning until noon, when it had been temporarily dammed to allow the three young men to get something to eat, and from early afternoon until two hours after nightfall.

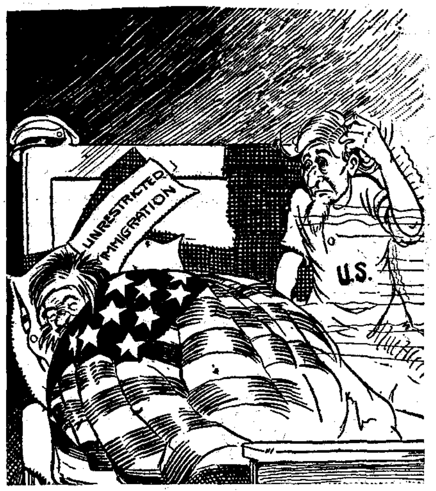
The same thing was happening, at the same time, says the writer of a new book called "Why Europe Leaves Home" (Bobbs-Merrill), at a number of European ports of embarkation where immigration to America was not rigorously restricted. Streams of humanity were oozing slowly but ceaselessly out of Central Europe to America; streams of "undersized, peculiar, alien people moving perpetually through consulate and steamship offices and delousing plants on their way from the slums of Europe to the slums of America; streams trickling through Havre and Boulogne and Cherbourg; streams flowing through Antwerp and Rotterdam and Danzig; streams gnawing at the temporary barriers which keep them from Bremen and Hamburg and Stettin; streams which swell to torrents just before the ocean liners sail and dwindle again to orderly and steady currents when the liners have departed, but which flow without cessation under all conditions."

The writer, Kenneth L. Roberts, is an alarmist in a way—at least he presents material of an alarming nature. He calls it "Accurate and depropagandized information gathered in England, Scotland, France, Belgium, Holland, Germany, Danzig, Poland, Czecho-Slovakia, Italy, Turkey and Greece." One of the morals of this information is brought out, as he continues the story introduced in the first paragraph:

These three young men from the American Consulate, then, were "sitting on the line" in one of Europe's ports of embarkation. They were watching for fake passports or false American visés or counterfeit American ten-dollar consular fee stamps.

It was not until early in 1921 that passports began to be examined at the ships for frauds, but fraudulent passports had been in use for months. There is no way of knowing how many thousands of persons entered the United States during 1920 with forged papers.

In front of the three young men there was a little pile of Polish passports bearing forged American visés, forged signatures of J. K. Huddle, American Vice-Consul in Warsaw in charge of American visés, and counterfeit American ten-dollar consular fee stamps. The young man beside whom I was sitting had been scrutinizing visés for nearly eight hours. He was plainly very tired and very nervous, and very much on edge from the stench of the emigrants, and from their ceaseless efforts to better their positions in the line by little tricks and meannesses, and from their eternal and obvious falsehoods when questioned. In the space of ten minutes, as I sat there, he took three passports from three mean-faced, shifty-eyed Jews who were traveling on Polish papers. He threw them with the other fraudulent passports, motioned their bearers to come behind the counter for examination, and then swung around on his stool and faced me.

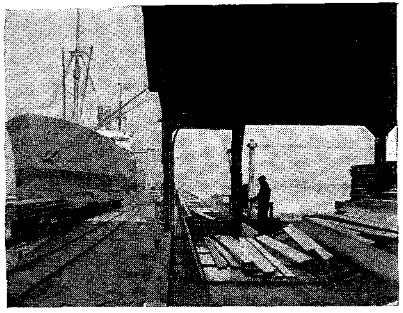


TOO MUCH GUEST.

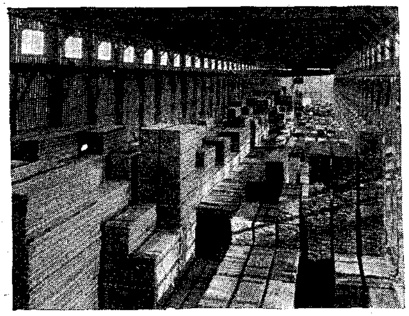
—Cargill in the *Indianapolis News.*

There were tears in his eyes—a fact which was no doubt due to the eight hours of exacting and unpleasant and wearying labor in which he had been engaged; and in repeating his words I would like to say again that the work had made him very nervous and very much on edge.

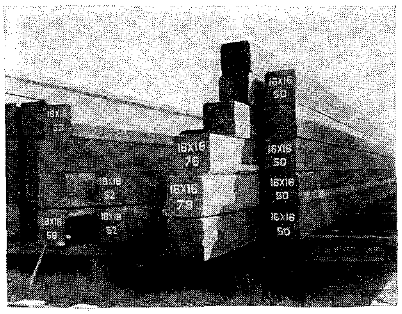
"I want to tell you something," he said. "My father wanted me to get my education out of a college. A college is a good thing, of course; but it never appealed to me very much. I had an idea that if I took a pack-horse and a few books and got out into the



Unloading a cargo of Pacific Coast Douglas Fir at the Weyerhaeuser plant at Baltimore.

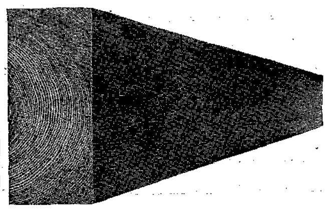


One of the storage sheds for Douglas Fir at the Weyerhaeuser plant at Baltimore.



A few of the large timbers in the timber yard at the Weyerhaeuser plant at Baltimore.

A Special Lumber Service for American Industry



Douglas Fir for Industrial Buildings —via Panama Canal

THE huge Weyerhaeuser redistributing plant at Baltimore, Maryland, makes immediately available to the Eastern markets the great Douglas Fir forests of the Pacific Coast.

No other wood produces structural timbers their equal —great timbers up to 80 feet long and of almost any size. All heart-wood and enduring —no sap-wood to decay, as with ordinary timber. This wonderful wood grows over a wide country at varying altitudes, producing variations adapted for many purposes.

The highest type for structural timbers requires *scientific selection* of standing timber, careful sorting in the log-pond, sawing into structural timbers only that portion that contains the greatest strength—followed by rigid inspection and grading.

All a Weyerhaeuser detail—to produce a more efficient, uniform type of timbers adapted to the heaviest needs of industrial construction.

More about the Weyerhaeuser method of timber selection and why it is important to industrial builders is contained in two booklets, mailed free on request.

FOR YEARS industrial men —purchasing agents, engineers, executives—men responsible for the day in and day out activity of American Industry—have been searching for a dependable source of lumber supply.

There is a real need, with so many kinds of lumber on the market, for a lumber organization with the industrial point of view.

SUCH a service the Weyerhaeuser organization is now equipped to render to the industries of the country.

A corps of men, specially trained, with a broad vision of industrial needs and conditions; men who think *industrially;* and backed by shipping facilities *planned for industry;* lumber and even standing timber *selected for industrial requirements;* all coupled with timber and manufacturing resources strong enough and varied enough to meet the wide scope of industrial demand.

Here you have sixteen sawmills with complete stocks of fifteen kinds of lumber all available through one organization.

Every standard grade of "Finish," "Factory," "Structural" and "Common" lumber suitable for the manifold factory and industrial uses.

THE Panama Canal now makes possible an additional service to the Eastern markets.

A great Distributing and Remanufacturing Plant is now in operation at Baltimore, Maryland, serving the needs of that section from well-balanced stocks of Pacific Coast woods 3000 miles closer at hand, and all designed to save for industry the large losses so often incident to delayed shipments and unforeseen contingencies.

The resources of this great lumber service organization are being recognized as indispensable to more and more industrial lumber buyers.

Their knowledge of industrial lumber needs is available to you.

Weyerhaeuser Forest Products are distributed through the established trade channels by the Weyerhaeuser Sales Company, Spokane, Washington, with branch offices at 208 S. La Salle St., Chicago; 1015 Lexington Bldg., Baltimore; and 4th and Roberts Sts., St. Paul; and with representatives throughout the country.

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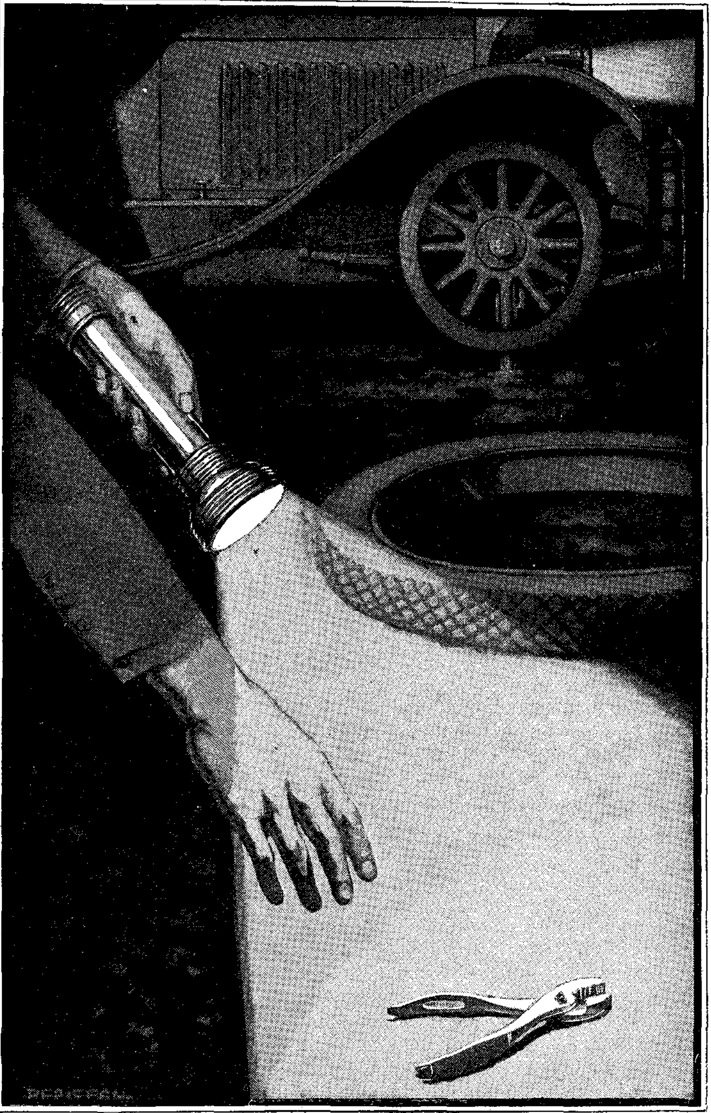
SAINT PAUL ◆ MINNESOTA

Producers of Douglas Fir, Pacific Coast Hemlock, Washington Red Cedar and Cedar Shingles on the Pacific Coast; Idaho White Pine, Western Soft Pine, Red Fir and Larch in the Inland Empire; Northern White Pine and Norway Pine in the Lake States

WINCHESTER
TRADE MARK
FLASHLIGHTS

1866 1922



Light Where Needed

WINCHESTER has developed a better flashlight for you—a flashlight simple to operate, dependable and durable.

¶ Winchester flashlights have strong fibre and nickel cases, special Winchester safety switch, and the lens is seated in a metal flange with which it is one piece. It cannot fall out.

¶ Winchester excels in the seamless drawing of metals, and this experience has been utilized to develop a successful seamless zinc battery shell. This shell is extra thick, preventing corrosion and giving longer life.

¶ Try a Winchester battery the next time you refill your flashlight—you will appreciate the bright light and longer life.

¶ There are 4000 Winchester stores in the United States which sell Winchester flashlights and batteries and other new products. Look for this sign on the window:

THE WINCHESTER STORE

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.
NEW HAVEN, CONN.

TOOLS · CUTLERY
FLASHLIGHTS · GUNS AND AMMUNITION
SKATES · FISHING TACKLE

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

country, I could soak up as much education as I could get out of a college. It seemed to be all the same to my father; so when I had finished prep school he gave me my college money and I went out to Colorado and got a saddle-horse and a pack-horse. I wandered all through that country, mountains and deserts and cañons. It's a wonderful country, like all the rest of our country. I loved it then and I love it now. . . ."

He hesitated and looked around at the human stream which moved steadily on its serpentine course before us.

"When I think," he went on, "that these people, who don't know the meaning of the word 'patriotism,' and who have been brought up to hate every form of government, are going to America to have a voice in the future of that country, it makes me see red!"

One of the other young men pushed back his stool and looked around at me.

"That goes for me, too," he said. "After you've seen these mobs pouring over to America for a few weeks, you get so fighting mad that you can't talk about it."

The third young man looked up from a scrutiny of a doubtful consular fee stamp. "What do they say about it at home?" he asked. "What are they letting this go on for? They can't know what's going on, or they'd stop it in a second. What's the matter with them, anyway? Are they crazy?"

Mr. Roberts then comes to a point which he considers of great importance to the future of America. It is the stimulation of Jewish immigration to our shores by the Hebrew Immigration Aid Society. His criticism of this society is presented here as he gives it, without prejudice, purely for the information of both sides. Mr. Roberts writes:

Hias is not exactly what its name implies. When an alien leaves Europe for America, he is an emigrant. When he arrives in America, he is an immigrant. If Hias stopt with being an *Immigrant* aid society, and confined its work to America alone, nobody could have the slightest objection. When, however, it becomes an *Emigrant* aid society and moves its activities to Europe, it automatically becomes an artificial stimulator of emigration; and stimulated emigration has always been recognized by every immigration authority in America as a very offensive and undesirable thing. It was offensive and undesirable in the past because those who left their homes to go to America did not do so in answer to an economic demand in this country, and because America was in no way benefited by them. The Jews who are coming to America to-day are—through no fault of their own—undesirable for these reasons, and for several others as well. In the old days there were two great stimulators of emigration in Central and Southeastern Europe—the transportation agents and the labor agents. The work of these agents in stimulating emigration was characterized by the United States Commissioner General of Immigration in 1909 as a "crying shame." Hias is as much of an emigration stimulator in the sections where it operates as transportation agents and labor agents were before their activities became illegal and were forbidden.

The American flag floats from a flagstaff above the door of the Hias office in Warsaw, and—when conditions are normal, as they were in early 1921—under this flag pass one thousand prospective Hebrew emigrants every day. Every one of the thousand is ruthlessly selfish, and is determined—as the Warsaw head of the Hias organization stated—to get there first. Nevertheless, the struggling, excited, irritating crowd is handled quietly, expeditiously and patiently by Hias. It is a remarkably efficient and excellent organization; and the work for which it exists could not be done in a more capable and praiseworthy manner.

When the doors of the Hias office are thrown open every morning and the struggling crowd claws and fights its way up the twisted stairway that leads from the courtyard to the offices, each applicant is given a green card, a red card, or a blue card, depending on whether he has come to cable to his relatives in America, to get money which has been sent from America, or to get his passport.

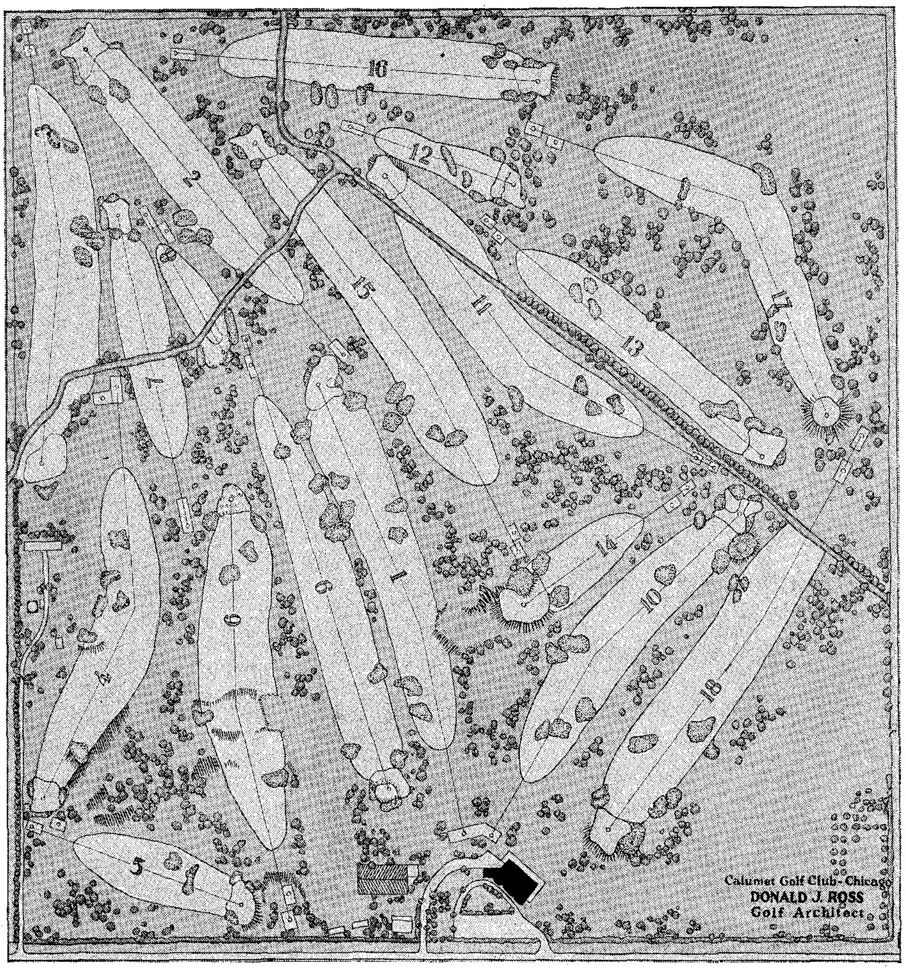
This business of getting money from America to stimulate immigration is highly systematized. If the Jew in America does not reply to the first two cabled requests—

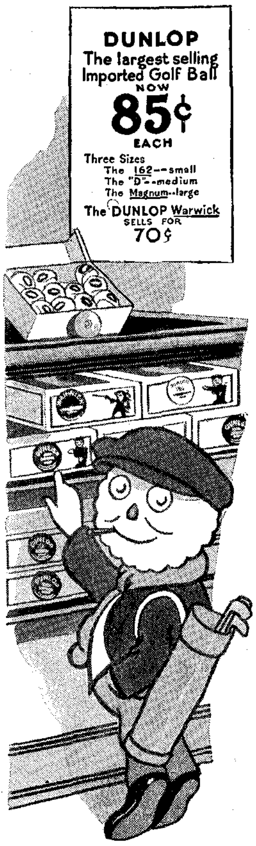
The Warsaw cable will contain the phrase "Jacob Goldberg sent cable Samuel Goldberg for $300. Locate." Samuel Goldberg may be a resident of New York or of Chicago or of Detroit. Wherever he may be, an American Hias office gets in touch with him and asks bruskly why he hasn't answered the request of Jacob Goldberg for three hundred dollars. Samuel Goldberg's address may have changed. If that has happened, the Hias organization in America sends out special messengers, locates his new address and tells him to hurry up and answer Jacob Goldberg's cable. If he is still reluctant, Hias works on his sympathies by telling him of the sufferings which Jacob Goldberg is undergoing. Almost invariably the money is sent; of course, through Hias. Doctor Schluger, head of the Warsaw Hias, told me that during December, 1920, Hias paid out half a million American dollars to emigrants.

All the detail work in connection with securing passports from the Polish Government for Jews is done by Hias. It takes the applications and the necessary documents from its clients, bunches them, presents them to the proper Polish authorities; and all that the clients need to do is to come around on the proper day and collect them.

To all intents and purposes, the Hebrew Immigration Aid Society might as well be issuing Polish visés. An attempt was actually made by the Society to persuade the Department of State of the United States to allow American visés to be issued by Hias officials in Europe without interference by American consuls, so that Jews would not be put to the annoyance of going all the way to an American consulate and of standing in line in order to get an American visé.

The Hias organization is one of the smoothest and most capable travel agencies that ever operated. If its operations should continue to develop in the future with the same overwhelming success that characterized them during the year 1920, and if the United States doesn't produce less talk and more action as regards immigration, a majority of the Jewish population of Europe will be transferred to America in one of the most stupendous Cook's tours ever known. The organization is so strong, so efficient, and so energetic that no other people can compete with the Jews in the matter of emigration to America.





"Only a dime more and you get a Dunlop. There's change coming from a dollar bill, too."

Over the Course—

And a Perfect Ball to Sink on the 18th

After all, it is the inaccuracies of hitting that give to the game of golf its delightful uncertainty, its sporting challenge to skill and self-control and the happy rewards of precision. These items of physical error are taken into account in the construction of a Dunlop golf ball.

In addition to its well-balanced playing qualities a Dunlop is capable of taking a lot of punishment. It has the *durability* to carry its full quota of topping and hacking. Give a Dunlop all the gaff that you would expect a good golf ball to stand for and still it will land on the 18th green in fit condition to hole out with an accurate-rolling putt. Yes, it ought to be good for another half-dozen rounds.

It is the scientific gauging of Dunlop covers, exactness of their thickness and hardness to match the inward resiliency of each particular ball that gives to Dunlop their fine qualities of durability—not easy to pound out of shape, to cut or to split.

Then, too, the skillful application of these covers, under hydraulic pressure, adds many holes to the life of a Dunlop. The gutta-percha penetrates the core to a considerable depth and the Dunlop Vacuum process prevents air bubbles, the frequent cause of splitting with balls less carefully made.

The durability of the new *standard* Dunlops represents just one item of economy contributed to the game. Dunlops are now obtainable for 85c each, a price only slightly in excess of the best grade domestic brands and that offers a material saving as compared with most of the other imported balls. The Dunlop *Warwick* (really, much superior to the average ball) sells for 70c.

The difference a Dunlop adds to your game, makes it a ball worth *insisting* upon.

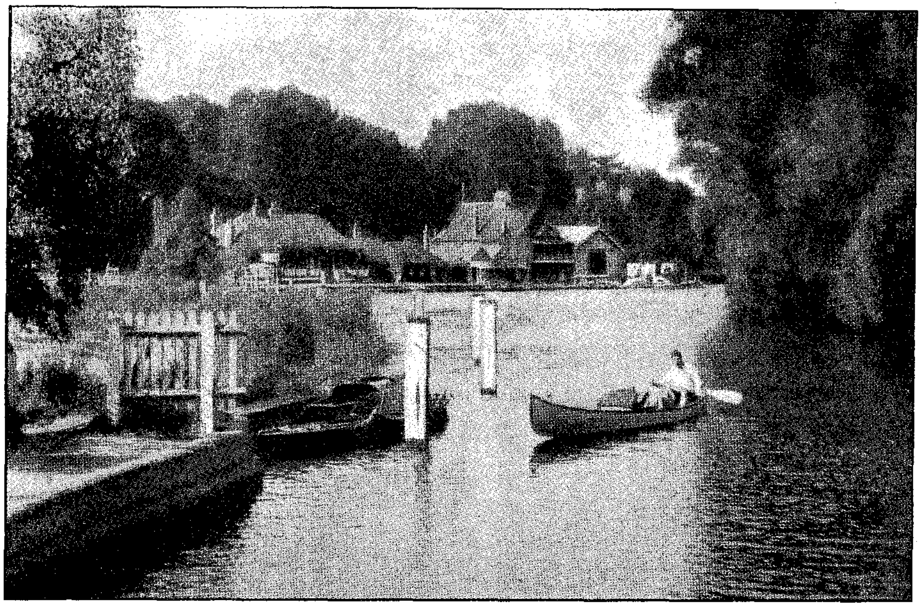
DUNLOP TIRE & RUBBER CORP'N OF AMERICA
Golf Ball Sales Department
17 East 42nd Street **New York City**
Canadian Distributors
Dunlop Tire & Rubber Goods Company, Limited, Toronto, Ont.

DUNLOP

SPORTS AND ATHLETICS

CANOEING AND CAMPING THROUGH ENGLAND

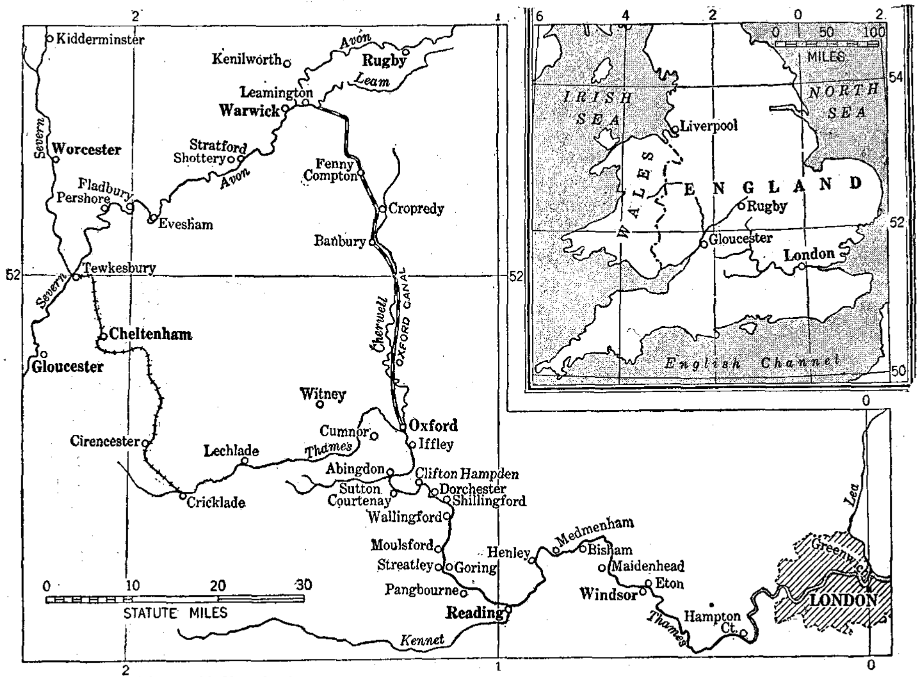
ONE WAY, A SPORTING WAY, to visit the heart of England is to get close to it in a large Canadian canoe, carrying a gypsy tent, a cooking kit, and various other impedimenta commonly used in the Canadian wilds. It may be an unusual method but, says R. J. Evans, a man who tried it, it worked beautifully. Together with a canoeing friend, he got away from the ordinary tourist's routes, and viewed "a series of pictures of English life unspoiled by modern innovations." They paddled from Oxford north through Banbury, of nursery rhyme fame, to Warwick, thence up the historic Avon, with a stop at Shakespeare's birthplace, and on to Tewkesbury. From there they went by train to Cricklade, and followed the Thames down to London. Taking up the narrative of their journey, after the trip up from Oxford by way of the Oxford Canal, Mr. Evans's account runs, in the *National Geographic Magazine:*



From the "National Geographic Magazine."

AN AMERICAN CANOE IN AN ENGLISH SETTING.

Equipped with a tent, cooking utensils and other camping paraphernalia, two canoeists managed to see more of England than falls to the lot of the average tourist, and to do it very inexpensively, too.



Kidderminster
Kenilworth
Avon
Rugby
Leam
Leamington
Warwick
Severn
Worcester
Stratford
Shottery
Fenny Compton
Avon
Fladbury
Pershore
Cropredy
Evesham
Banbury
52
Tewkesbury
Severn
52
Cherwell
OXFORD CANAL
Cheltenham
Gloucester
Witney
Oxford
Iffley
Cumnor
Thames
Cirencester
Lechlade
Abingdon
Clifton Hampden
Sutton Courtenay
Dorchester
Shillingford
Cricklade
Wallingford
Medmenham
Moulsford
Henley
Bisham
Streatley
Goring
Maidenhead
Pangbourne
Windsor
Eton
Reading
Thames
Hampton Ct.
Lea
Greenwich
LONDON
Kennet
0 10 20 30
STATUTE MILES
2
1
0
6 4 2 0 2
0 50 100
MILES
54
52
50
IRISH SEA
NORTH SEA
Liverpool
WALES
ENGLAND
Rugby
Gloucester
London
English Channel

From the "National Geographic Magazine."

HOW TWO IN A CANOE SAW ENGLAND.

They left Oxford and paddled north through Banbury of the famous nursery rhyme, and thence around through Warwick, Stratford-on-Avon, and Tewkesbury. After a short journey by train to Cricklade, they paddled down the Thames to London. In this way, they report, they caught glimpses of the "real heart of England, unspoiled by innovations."

From Warwick the Avon winds away toward Stratford through the grounds of the castle, and there we realized to the full the extraordinary charm of the English park-land.

The low-lying fields, covered with the lush green grass and dotted with the golden buttercups and snow-white daisies, stretch away on either side, broken by the trees, singly, in clumps, or great masses, which are the glory of the place. Here is a group of oaks which were saplings when the Armada sailed, and there a giant beech raises its clean, velvet-smooth trunk.

Herds of deer move lazily and securely along, while from all around come the calls of innumerable wild fowl. A noble heron flapping slowly overhead and the great castle in the background complete the picture. It is a very "haunt of ancient peace."

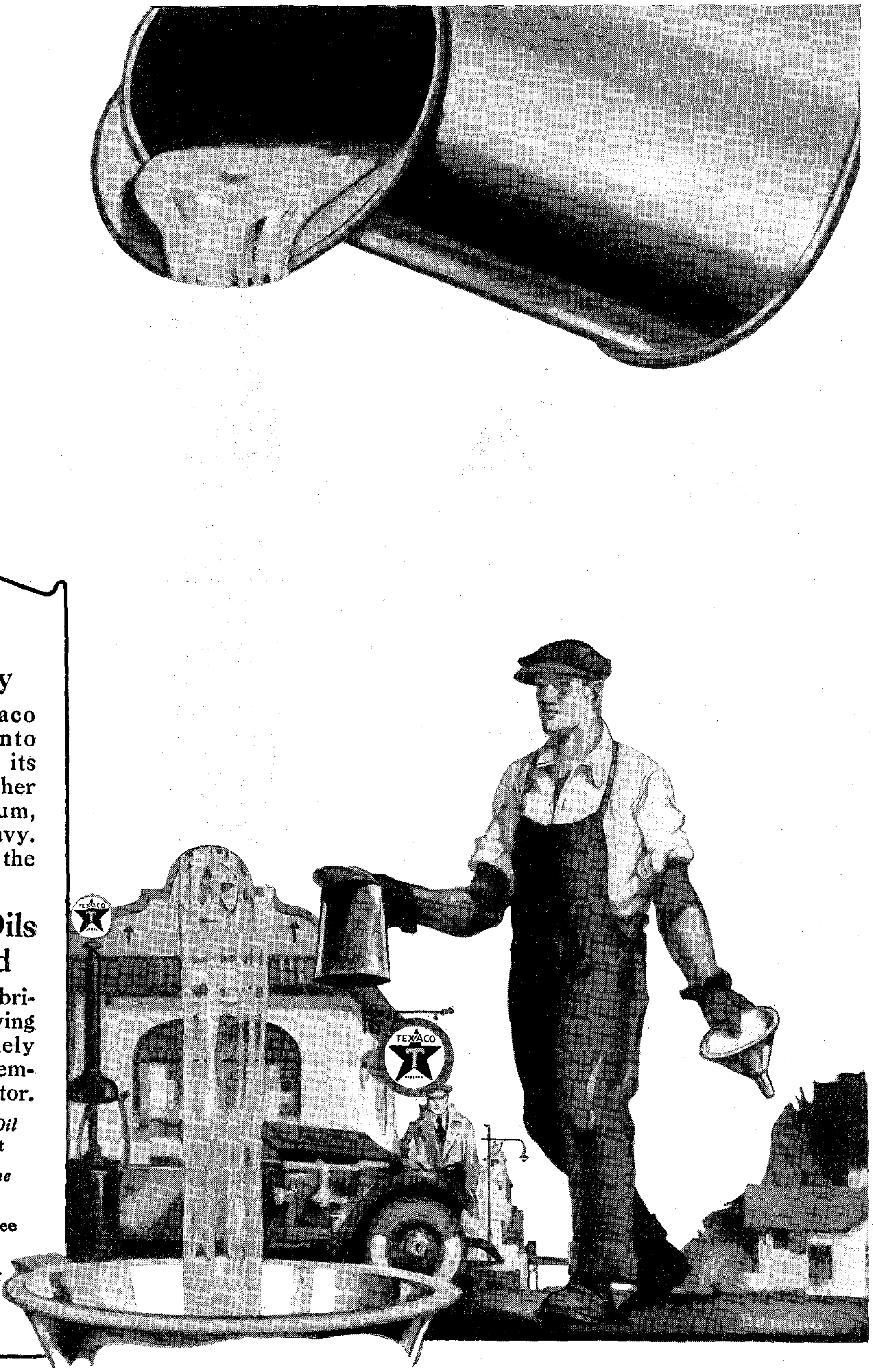
On leaving the park our course became more difficult, and great care was necessary to avoid the shallows and rocks which plentifully bestrewed the river-bed. Fortunately, no mishap occurred, and by nightfall we were safely encamped at Stratford, the home of Shakespeare.

We were lucky enough to arrive during the annual Shakespeare festival and found the town crowded with visitors. Is there any significance in the fact that by far the greater number hailed from America? Certainly he who wishes to understand the English people and the things which have gone to make them must visit Stratford; and we counted it a happy augury to see the two great branches of the English-speaking peoples meeting here in common homage to the greatest of English-speaking writers.

The whole town and neighborhood is given up to the cult of Shakespeare, and this is as it should be. Shakespeare is England's poet, and Stratford is a typical English town, set in the heart of England.

We first climbed the tower of the Memorial Theater and looked around. The Avon flows gently past the very foot of the building, and close by is crossed by the two ancient bridges, with their many arches, while in the distance is the smiling Midland plain.

The town itself is like many English country towns—quiet, dignified, and peaceful. Shakespeare's house, one of the world's most visited literary shrines, lies in a by-street. With its gables, small diamond-paned windows, and framing of oak beams, it is



The Color Tells the Story

When you see Texaco Motor Oil poured into your Motor, notice its clear, pale color—whether you use light, medium, heavy or extra-heavy. You know it is pure the moment you see it.

Texaco Motor Oils are full bodied

They are made to lubricate perfectly all moving parts under the widely different speeds and temperatures in your motor.

Save it with Texaco Motor Oil
the clear, clean lubricant

Run it with Texaco Gasoline
the volatile gas

Buy them wherever you see
the RED STAR

THE TEXAS COMPANY
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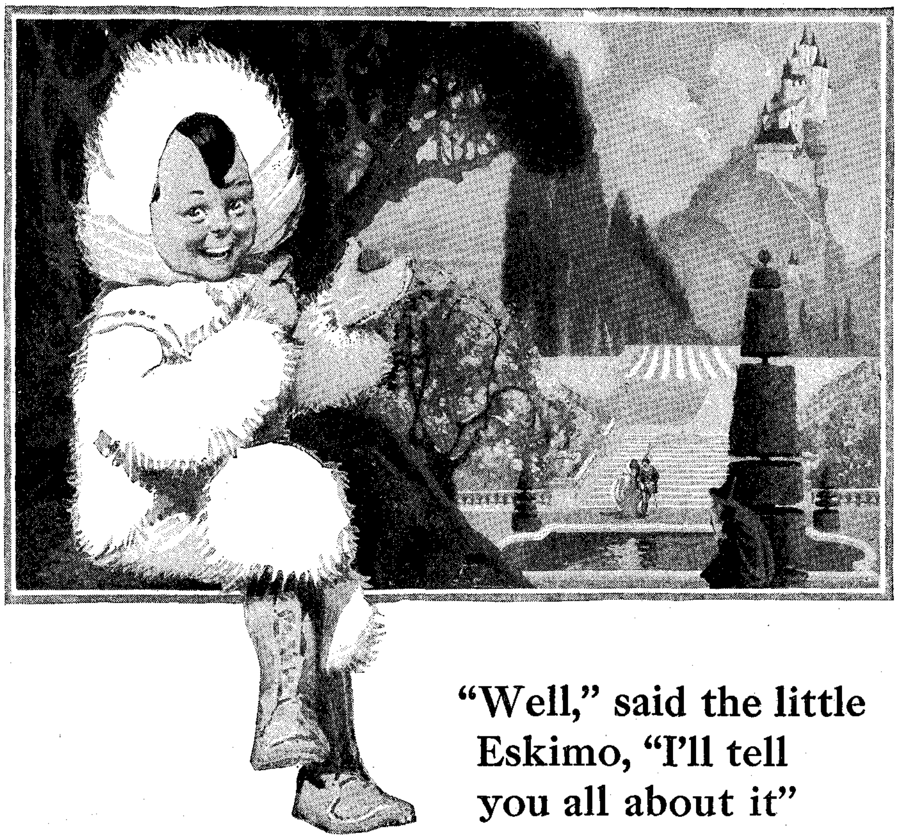
Texaco Petroleum Products

TEXACO

MOTOR OILS GASOLINE



Celebrated
Clicquot Club
Extra Dry
Ginger Ale
The Clicquot Club Co. Millis, Mass.

"Well," said the little Eskimo, "I'll tell you all about it"

LONG, long ago there was a King whose boast it was that he had the best feasts that men could devise or cooks could cook.

"He had a beautiful daughter, as all Kings of olden time had. When she was old enough, the King announced that he would give his daughter's hand to him who would bring a new beverage that would be as beautiful as golden sunlight, would be icy-cold and hot at the same time, would sparkle and live through a whole feast, and which, while it quenched the thirst of the moment, would awaken desire for it in young and old, rich and poor, male and female.

"And in due time it came to pass that a handsome young Prince, aided by an old wizard, brought some roots from one island, some canes from another, and some fruits from a third. From below the ground he drew the living waters of a magic spring. Then the old wizard blended the essences of the root and the fruits, sweetened them to a nicety, and infused the whole with the bubbles that gave it life. And at the next feast the Prince won the King's daughter with the wonderful new beverage, which fulfilled all the King's conditions.

"'And what is the name of this beautiful golden liquid?' asked the King when the feast was over.

"But the Prince had walked into the garden with the King's daughter, and there was no answer.

"So, my dears, we must assume that then and there was discovered the universal beverage, Ginger Ale—the one of which we say, '*They all like it.*'"

Ginger Ale
Sarsaparilla
Birch Beer
Root Beer

Under the ground at Millis, Massachusetts, are springs of pure, cold water. The ginger used in Clicquot Club Ginger Ale comes from Jamaica. The sugar is from the cane. Lemon and lime juice are combined in the Ginger Ale that is cold and hot, is alive and golden, and which pleases everybody. For your feasts, for meals and between meals, drink Clicquot Club Ginger Ale.

THE CLICQUOT CLUB CO., Millis, Mass., U. S. A.

Clicquot Club
Pronounced Klee-Ko
GINGER ALE

SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

typical of the sixteenth-century middle-class house.

Above Stratford the river, no longer looked after, is "slipping back to its unimproved condition." The canoe-traveler found that—

> Some of the locks and weirs have been partially removed, and shallows, terminating in awkward and sometimes dangerous obstructions, have thus been created. We were frequently hindered also by the weeds and rushes, which in places stretch from bank to bank. Bent on pleasure as we were, and with plenty of time, these difficulties added to our enjoyment.
>
> The twenty-mile stretch to Evesham is full of interest. There are no towns and few villages. The prevailing impression was one of remoteness, which was added to by the obstacles we had to surmount. It was hard to believe that within a few miles were manufacturing towns, full of busy people. Here everything betokened peace and the absence of man.
>
> Evesham has a fine position in a loop of the river, and is specially famous for its orchards. Lying in a sheltered district called the "Golden Valley," its fruit rivals that of Kent, and in springtime the miles and miles of pink and white blossoms, filling the air with their fragrance, make a sight not easily forgotten.
>
> Below Evesham the river widens, but still keeps its air of quietness. We paddled down reach after reach, all invested with the same spirit of remoteness from man and his doings and all beautiful with the beauty of English meadowland and woods.
>
> The locks, which below Evesham have not been taken away, taxed our ingenuity and patience very highly. At Chadbury, after a specially vigorous struggle, we were told by a contemplative old man, who watched us with great interest and amusement, that that particular lock had not been opened for two years, but that it was much better than the next one, at Fladbury.
>
> He was right. Fladbury was our Waterloo. By great efforts we succeeded in shutting the bottom gates and opening one of the sluices; but the lock then refused to fill, owing to the numerous leaks; so that, after all, we were compelled to portage the canoe to a spot nearly half a mile below.
>
> This done, we soon arrived at Pershore, where we spent a few hours exploring the little town, which on the hot summer afternoon seemed wrapt in slumber, before tackling Pershore lock. Fortunately, this was in comparatively good condition, so that we managed to push on to Tewkesbury without much delay.
>
> The last few miles were through monotonous country, tho we might have seen more beauty in it if there had not been a strong head wind which taxed our temper and delayed our progress.
>
> Tewkesbury stands at the junction of the Avon and Severn, and so has always been an important route town. The greatest day in its history was May 4, 1471, when, at Bloody Meadow, between the two rivers, the Yorkist King Edward IV defeated the Lancastrians under Queen Margaret and her son Edward, both of whom were captured.
>
> Tradition points out the spot on the old Avon bridge near by on which Richard Crookback, brother of the king, slew the Lancastrian prince in cold blood after the battle.

The town itself has many interesting old houses, including the Hop Pole Inn, at which Mr. Pickwick dined on his memorable journey from Bristol to Birmingham, in company with Mr. Ben Allen and Mr. Bob Sawyer.

The old Norman Abbey Church is one of the stateliest buildings in the West County, and contains the tombs of many great men, including that of George, Duke of Clarence, who, condemned to death for high treason, was allowed to choose the form his end should take, and, in accordance with his choice, was drowned in a butt of malmsey wine—or so tradition says.

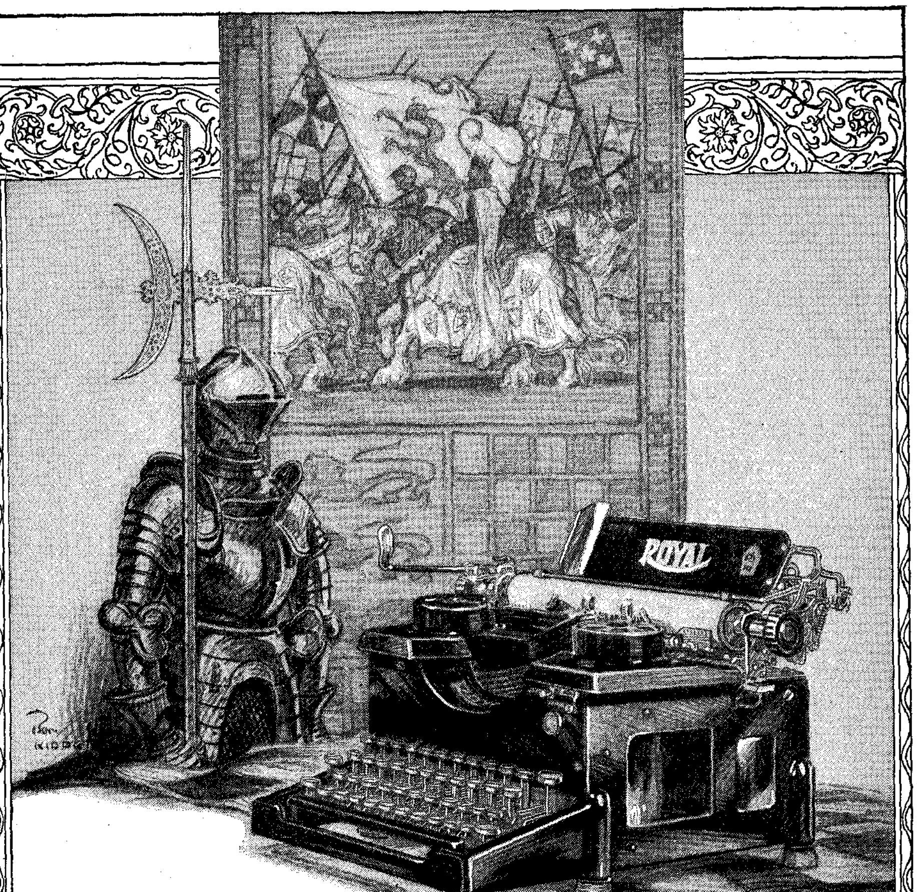
The trip down the Thames began in the upper reaches of the famous river, where weeds so filled the tiny stream as to make paddling almost impossible. The paddlers dropt down to Henley, famous wherever boat-racing has been heard of. Mr. Evans writes:

> Henley is a quiet little place for fifty-one weeks in the year; but for one crowded week in July it is the scene of the first river regatta in the world.
>
> The whole scene is a glorious riot of color, health, and sunshine, while in the middle is the cool green water, broken only by the racing-boats coming swiftly up the straight, accompanied by an ever-growing roar from the partizans on either side. To be a member of the crew which wins the Grand Challenge Cup at Henley is every oarsman's ambition and is a feat which entitles him to a place among the immortals.

THE AMERICAN INDIAN'S WARPATH ON DIAMOND AND GRIDIRON

LOUIS SOCKALEXIS—a name, it will be observed, with a punch in it—lugged his Penobscot Indian war club into our national game, back in 1897, and started in "to whale the scalps off the paleface pitchers of the baseball world." About that time, also, the Carlisle Indian School began to pick twigs and leaves from the laurel wreath that adorned the "classic brow of the then exclusive Big Four of the college football world." Ever since that time, remarks Jim Nasium—who also has an interesting name if you say it as one word—in *Sporting Life* (Philadelphia), the American Indian has been making more noise in the sporting world than the small number of him still left in the American body politic would seem to justify. The *Sporting Life* writer recalls and ruminates:

> Years after the plowshare of the paleface had wrecked the hunting grounds of his ancestor and shoved his bare back up against the wall, a reincarnation of the racial proclivities for craft and deeds of valor in open-air sports has arisen Phoenix-like from the lethargy of the passing years and the remnants of the dying race are blazing a trail through the favorite sports of the paleface.
>
> Baseball annals contain no names that have achieved more prominence than those of Bender, the Chippewa; Myers, the Mission Indian, and Sockalexis, the Penobscot; the football world has never known such sensationally consistent teams as those representing the Carlisle Indian School, while the names of Hudson, Mt. Pleasant, Cayou, Pierce and the great



The
Name is Fitting

THE new Royal has all the refinements that would be expected of an aristocrat of typewriters. Its title has been earned, not inherited. It is self-made. Though mute, its actions are unmistakably those of a thoroughbred. It can't help being somewhat exclusive, for masterly craftsmanship has given it true distinction.

There's a poise and dignity in the outward appearance of the new Royal that bespeak a fine character within. The cleanness and uniformity of its typing unconsciously suggest good taste, discrimination. Its marked quietness makes it a good companion for concentration. It has a respect for the feelings of others.

The Light-Running, Quiet-Running Royal combines the strength and durability of a fine machine with the responsiveness and accuracy of an instrument—the achievement that makes its name so fitting.

Our fifty-six page book, "The Evolution of the Typewriter", beautifully illustrated in color, will be mailed free on request. Address Department D.

ROYAL TYPEWRITER COMPANY, INC.
364-366 Broadway, New York
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"Compare the Work"
ROYAL
Light-Running Quiet-Running

Thorpe are ranked with the kings of the gridiron game. Thorpe, the Sac and Fox from Oklahoma, has been classed as the greatest all-round athlete the world has ever known, and Longboat, the Onondaga; Deerfoot, the Penobscot; and Tewanima, the Hopi, have run rings around their paleface opponents on the cinder-path.

When these Indian athletes of the past began to fade, the last to slip out of fast company being Bender, Thorpe and Chief Meyers, it looked for a while as tho the Indian was disappearing from our national sports. But just as this seemed a probability along comes a Pawnee Indian baseball pitcher named Moses Yellowhorse, now with the Pittsburgh National League club, displaying ability that gives every promise that he will perpetuate his race in our national pastime, and "Chief" Elmer C. Wheeler, an Osage Indian, of Pawhuska, Okla., who has become celebrated as one of the most expert trapshooters in the country.

On these two most recent arrivals of a scattered race, together with Bender, who is now managing the Reading International League baseball club and occasionally shows his native cunning on the pitcher's slab, and Jim Thorpe, still one of the greatest football players in the country, with the Canton, Ohio, professional team, depends the perpetuation of their race in our American sports until some representatives may arrive to take their places.

The story of one is the story of all, this racial trait being dominant. What the Indian athlete has been he always was. His is not a story of gradual development, arriving at his highest efficiency through a stedfast application of industry and careful training that improved on his past efforts such as the paleface athlete, but rather a story of gradual retrogression from the point of highest efficiency that marked his natural ability.

Hook up the natural adaptability of the Indian for athletics with the industry, mental poise and capacity for overcoming difficulties of his paleface brother and you would probably give the world an athlete that would boost marks so high that the present existing athletes couldn't see them with the aid of the Lick telescope.

Aside from their physical ability, each aboriginal American who has left the mark of his tomahawk on athletic records has succeeded mainly through the same natural racial characteristics, just as each has been handicapped by the same racial traits of character. The dominant factor in each Indian athlete's success, aside from his natural physical adaptability to the sport, has been a coolness under fire that amounts almost to carelessness, a quick, unerring eye, craftiness, cool, calculating judgment under the most trying conditions, an absolute lack of nervous system, and a stoicism that refuses to be shaken in the most crucial situations. Each has been a "pinch" player and has excelled in those points of the game that call for an unerring eye and a lack of nerves. Sockalexis, Meyers and Bender, the baseball representatives of aboriginal America, have all been unerring batsmen and excelled in their work in the most crucial situations. No batsmen of their day have been more feared in the "pinches" than have Soxalexis and Meyers, and in a crucial series on which everything depended on the result of that one game no pitcher known to baseball has proved more effective than has Bender, while when a "pinch hit" was needed to clinch an important argument his manager has frequently overlooked the rest of his available swatting talent and called on the Indian pitcher in the crisis.

In a like degree, however, the writer says, all have shown that other racial characteristic of failing to improve on their natural ability through their individual efforts. Sockalexis was the baseball sensation of the day his first year in the big league, then rapidly dropt out of sight. Also:

Longboat ran his greatest races when he first came out, and threatened to become the distance sensation of all time until he hit the "white lights" of paleface civilization, while Deerfoot flashed across the cinder-path like a meteor for a spell and then also went in much the same way. Thorpe was the "greatest all-round athlete the world had ever known" the first time he crawled into a track suit at Carlisle. Meyers and Bender were as good ballplayers when first picked out of the sage brush as they were later. Hudson, Pierce, Mt. Pleasant, Houser and the rest of that Carlisle bunch were football stars when they were first jammed into the moleskins.

One of the finest Indian athletes is Charles Albert Bender, a Chippewa, born at Brainard, Minn., in 1883, and subsequently the pitching hero of three World Series with the Philadelphia Athletics. Bender joined the Athletics in the spring of 1903, after serving a brief apprenticeship on the baseball teams of Carlisle Indian School and Dickinson College. He needed no minor league experience. Always a consistent winner from the time of his big league début, it was not until 1910 that the "Chief," with a great team behind him, set his best mark of victories by leading the American League pitchers with a record of twenty-three games won and five lost. He has been a potent factor in the winning of three pennants and two World Series for the Athletics, and has always showed his best work in these crucial games. Bender has known a longer period of athletic efficiency than any aborigine that has ever broken into the sports of the paleface.

Bender is also one of the most proficient trapshots in the country; in fact, could probably win all the target championships there are if he devoted the attention to that sport that many of his paleface brothers do. And he is just as good a field shot as he is at the traps, both with shotgun and rifle. He is an expert billiard player, a wonderful swimmer, and has achieved prominence in any sport that he ever tackled. The sporting world has seen few more proficient all-round performers than Chief Bender.

"Chief" Meyers was a Mission Indian from California, whom the New York National League club bought from St. Paul in 1908. Then came Tom Longboat, an Onondaga from Canada, who during the "Marathon craze" was ranked as one of the world's greatest distance runners; and Tewanima, the Hopi Indian from Arizona, who represented the United States in the Marathon at the Stockholm Olympiad in 1912.

Then came the greatest of them all, and the greatest all-round athlete that the world has ever known—Jim Thorpe, the Sac and Fox Indian from Oklahoma. Thorpe, whose disqualification by the A. A. U., following his confession of having once played baseball for money in North Carolina startled the athletic world, can never have the honors he won on the athletic fields of the paleface taken from him.

As a football player the world has never seen the equal of Jim Thorpe, and his wonderful durability and strength is exemplified by the fact that after years of service at this roughest of all sports, in which injuries are frequent, Thorpe is still the greatest of them all and plays more football each fall than any other player in the country as a member of the Canton Professional team.

But Bender, Thorpe, Meyers, and the rest of them, the Chippewa, the Sac and Fox, and the Mission, along with the Penobscot and the Onondaga, are passing down the long trail that leads to athletic oblivion.

And as their athletic valor fades into a glorious past, up rises the Osage and the Pawnee, "Chief" Wheeler and Yellowhorse, to perpetuate the name of the American Indian in American sports.

THE PERFECT GAME THAT ROOKIE ROBERTSON PITCHED

STARTLING EPISODES DESCEND SWIFTLY in sport, philosophizes Grantland Rice, of the New York *Tribune*, inspired by the no-hit, no-run game, pitched by "young Charlie Robertson," a raw rookie of the White Sox clan. Such a pitching feat happens only once in several blue moons, and then it usually occurs to a veteran. "Robertson was barely hanging on," as one sports writer puts it, "when he suddenly steps forward with a stunt that only Addie Joss and Cy Young of the more or less modernists have equaled—that of restraining any runner from reaching first base." Another sports writer, Robert F. Kelly, of the New York *Evening Post*, had a talk with Robertson about how "a pitcher must feel as he nears the end of a perfect game of ball in the major league." But Robertson, in New York with his team for a series of games with the Yankees, says that it does not "feel" at all. However, Mr. Kelly managed to get a good story out of him. As the *Post* writer describes and quotes:

Sitting in the Ansonia, where his team is stopping in the city, about an hour after arriving from the West yesterday, young Robertson told of his sensations in pitching a perfect game of ball. The story the young Texas pitcher told was extremely interesting and rather a surprize to those who had visualized a hard mental struggle going on in the youngster's mind as fewer and fewer men stood between him and the most prized performance of any pitcher.

"You know," said Robertson, "it never occurred to me that I was nearing the big thing until after two men were out in the ninth inning. Then, when Cobb sent up a pinch-hitter—I afterwards found out it was Bassler, the catcher—it suddenly dawned on me that I was standing right on the brink of the thing. It made me feel a bit funny, and I wondered if the rest of the fellows realized the fact. I turned and walked over to Mulligan, who was playing in the infield in that game. 'Do you realize that that funny little fat guy is the only thing between me and a perfect game?' I asked him. He didn't say anything, just turned me around and gave me a little shove towards the pitcher's box. I went in and served one up; the fat guy swung and

SEIBERLING CORDS

From Bead to Bead The Same Tough Tread

When your wheel drops into a rut or grazes a curb, your tire is all tread.

If the side-wall of your casing has less resistant qualities than good *tread* qualities, it is right there and then that you pay for any real or assumed saving by the use of somewhat less expensive side-wall material.

Seiberling Cords have the same kind of rubber—"tread-stock", we call it—from bead to bead. It is thicker, of course, at the center, where most of the wear comes, but is one and the same tough piece throughout—built to take the hard rubs and the hard knocks and the sharp stones and bits of glass with least injury.

There is no joining of two pieces of surfacing material, so that there can not be any separation of the tread from the sidewall, such as you often notice in looking at a car standing by the curb.

This one Seiberling Cord feature is a good illustration of the principles you'll find in all other points of construction, which will be fully explained in subsequent advertisements.

If you do not find a Seiberling dealer in your community, write us for nearest address at which you can procure Seiberling Cords and Tubes.

SEIBERLING RUBBER COMPANY · · AKRON, OHIO

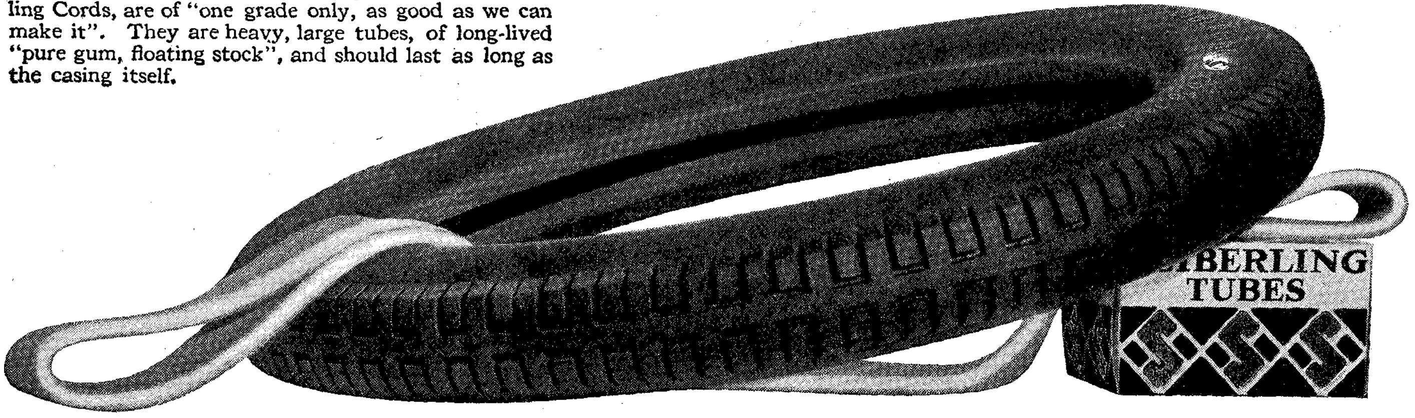
"A Tire that Will be Known Everywhere"

Seiberling Cords are as good as the best materials and human skill can make them.

TO TIRE DEALERS: **Seiberling Cords and Tubes are distributed through regular retail channels. We desire to establish connections with good business men who agree with us that high-grade products, a policy of selected and not closely competitive distribution, and service to the user form the right basis for a lasting and mutually profitable relationship. Write or wire Seiberling Rubber Company, Akron, Ohio.**

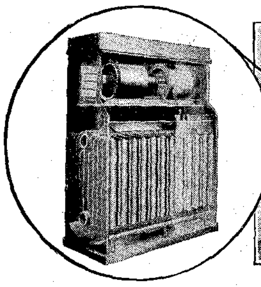
"CORDS ONLY": Seiberling Tires are Cords only. All Tires, Tubes and other products carrying the Seiberling name and trade-mark are of one grade only—as good as we can make it.

SEIBERLING TUBES: Seiberling Tubes, like Seiberling Cords, are of "one grade only, as good as we can make it". They are heavy, large tubes, of long-lived "pure gum, floating stock", and should last as long as the casing itself.

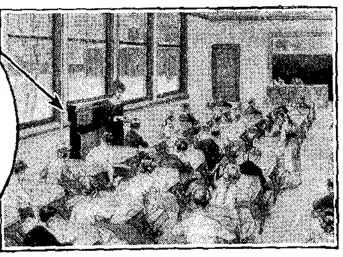


UNIVENT

"LIVE OUTDOORS-INDOORS"
(TRADE MARK)



Phantom view



Fresh heated air from the window

What the Jamestown and other school boards found out about the Univent

In 1914, the Board of Education of Jamestown, New York, made a thorough study of ventilating systems. As a result they approved and accepted the Univent idea for ventilating a school.

They did this because the Univent permitted each and every room to be ventilated independently of any other room. Instead of a system of long, uncleanable ducts and flues, each Univent took fresh air directly from outdoors, heated it, and thoroughly diffused it throughout the rooms.

This was their ideal of perfect ventilation—as simple and more positive than opening the windows—but without cold, dangerous drafts.

They found the absence of ducts saved space, lowered building costs and assured each room of its own individual supply of fresh air. When only one room was being used, only the Univent in that room was used. This saved operating cost. So, in 1920, when a big school building program was decided upon, the Jamestown School Board installed the Univent System in five more large schools.

In 1913, Utica, New York, tried out the Univent. Today nine schools in Utica are Univentilated.

School authorities, everywhere, from New York to California, say the Univent makes class room air as fresh as outdoors. This perfect ventilation increases mental alertness and decreases sick leave.

The Univent is designed for schools and all buildings requiring mechanical ventilation; it may be installed in old or new buildings.

If you are interested in better ventilation, write for free copy of our 32-page illustrated book—"Univent Ventilation."

Note to Architects and Engineers—If you will send request on your professional letterhead you will receive a copy of our special 72-page Architects' and Engineers' edition—"Univent Ventilation."

THE HERMAN NELSON CORPORATION, Dept. L, *Moline, Ill.*

Towels that soothe the skin as they dry

Thirsty Fibre
Trade Mark Reg. U. S. Pat. Off. and Foreign Countries

It is Thirsty Fibre (millions of him in each ScotTissue Towel) who absorbs four times his weight in water and is responsible for that essential, thirsty, absorbent quality found only in ScotTissue Towels.

SCOTTISSUE Towels do more than instantly and thoroughly dry the skin—they also soothe and refresh it—making it both preferable and pleasant to have clean hands in business.

Thirsty Fibres, millions upon millions of them, go to make up a ScotTissue Towel. It is their amazing capacity for absorbing moisture that makes ScotTissue Towels so different and so famous.

If you want to be certain that the towels in your washroom are absolutely sanitary, agreeably soft, thoroughly absorbent, make sure to order ScotTissue Towels. 150 fresh towels in a carton. Only 50 cents (except in foreign countries). Less by the case.

FREE—"Thirsty Fibre—His Biography," an interesting and instructive little booklet —Send for it.

"Clean Hands in Business"

SCOTT PAPER COMPANY
Chester, Pa.
New York Philadelphia Chicago San Francisco

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ScotTissue Towels

SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

the ball sailed into Mostil's hands in the outfield. That's all there was to it.

"Yes, I can see where such a thing would appear strange to any one at first thought. But think it over again. I never was going better in my life than that day. Everything worked properly. I was able to put the ball right where I wanted it and I had a lot of luck in making various batters hit the kind that we wanted them to hit. You see, I wasn't thinking about any ball game. I was just wrapt up in working on each batter as he came up. I'd look at him, figure out who he was, and then remember what it was he was supposed to have pitched to him.

"Then I'd bend my efforts toward putting what he was supposed to be unable to hit up there where he could swing at it. No, even the business of having Cobb and his players feel my glove and trousers and things didn't bring me to a full realization of what was going on. You see, it was just perfect concentration of mind and body. I can't explain it or make it clear to you, I'm afraid, but it was just that. And you know the superstition of the thing prevented anybody from saying anything on the bench. So my feelings on the matter were almost all confined to after the game, when I will say I was pretty excited. But I felt pretty queer when I saw that fat guy and knew that he was all there was left to be put away."

Robertson came to the White Sox this spring from Minneapolis, where he had been since 1919. In 1919 the Sox had given him a brief trial, but in those days they had all of the machine that afterwards destroyed itself and had only a little time to spare in looking over youngsters. So Robertson was sent back to the minors for further seasoning. Apparently he picked it up during the two seasons he spent there.

The natural supposition would be that a twenty-five-year-old youth who attained the tallest heights of his profession during the first year of his attempt would be apt to fall a victim to at least a slight enlargement of the cranial structure, as the ball-players have it—conceit, as it is in English. But Robertson gives no such impression to those he comes in contact with. He is a clean-eyed, quiet-spoken young man, and still is just a pitcher on the White Sox. "There's the kid now," is the way the older players point him out to inquirers.

Robertson is another of the college men in baseball. He stuck it out in Austin University, down in Sherman, Tex., his home, until 1918, when he finally quit and went into the Army. But not as baseball instructor or athletic director. Robertson picked out the aviation and stuck to it until he "won his wings" in 1919. Then he started his baseball.

And in talking of his perfect game he had this to say, which is perhaps indicative of his character: "There has been a lot of stuff printed about the way Cobb acted in that game. And I think this ought to be told. I had the honor of being the guest of the Intervarsity Club of Detroit a while after I pitched that game and sat at the table with Cobb. And he told me then, personally, that he had never seen more 'stuff' on a ball in his life and that that was the reason why he kept looking at it. And he added that whatever talk there had been aroused about his protesting the game was all false; that as far as he was concerned he had been licked fair and square and that was the end of it all."

"We recall, a good many years ago," writes Grantland Rice, inspired to reminiscences, when

> Another Robertson, of Yale, shut out Princeton without a hit. "And the tough part of this game," remarked Herman Suts, of Princeton, who played for the Tigers that day, "is that we hit Robertson hard all through the game and yet couldn't get one safe. There must have been eight line drives caught by the outfield."
>
> Some years ago King Bailey, an old-time left-handed star, let New Orleans down without a hit, and yet was beaten 5 to 0. That's rasping luck on the other side of it.
>
> One of the toughest breaks we ever saw in baseball happened to Theodore Breitenstein, the old $10,000 wonder.
>
> Breitenstein was pitching then for New Orleans against Nashville.
>
> Nashville hadn't made the raw semblance of a hit; with two gone in the ninth, the last man up cracked a line drive through the box that broke Breitenstein's ankle, robbing him of a no-hit game and driving him to the hospital for six weeks. That double dose of misfortune has few equals in the game.
>
> "Skill? Sure," says the old-timer. "But that ain't all. You gotta have the breaks."

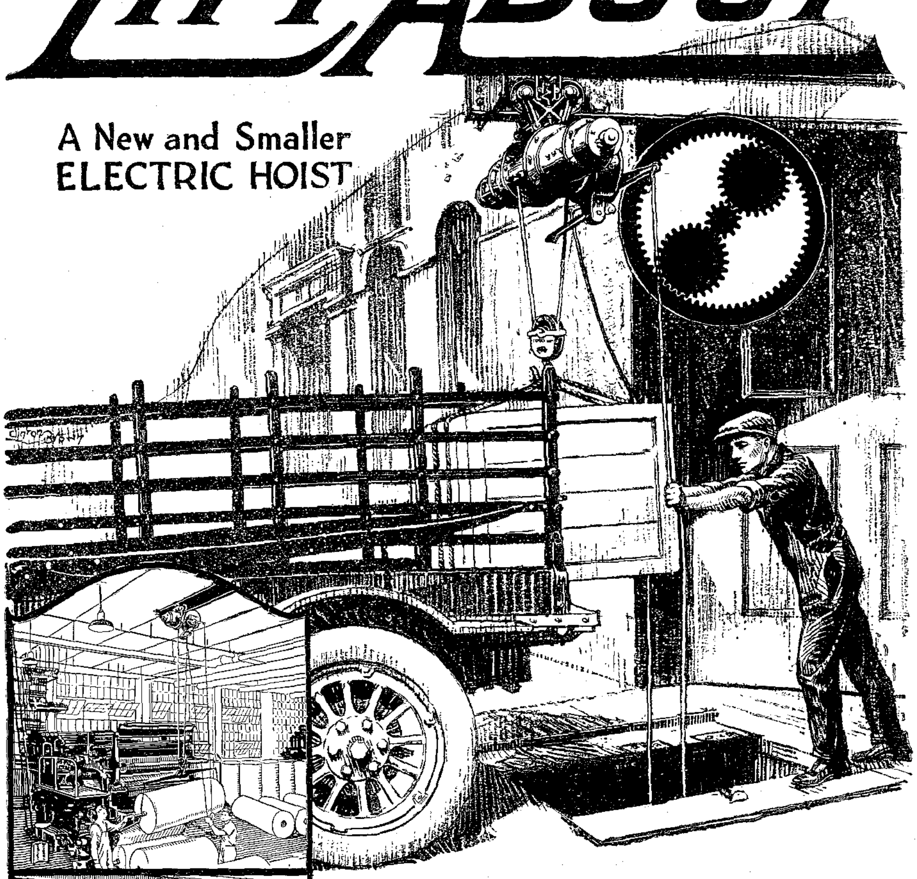
A BOY WHO HAS BROKEN ALL SWIMMING RECORDS.

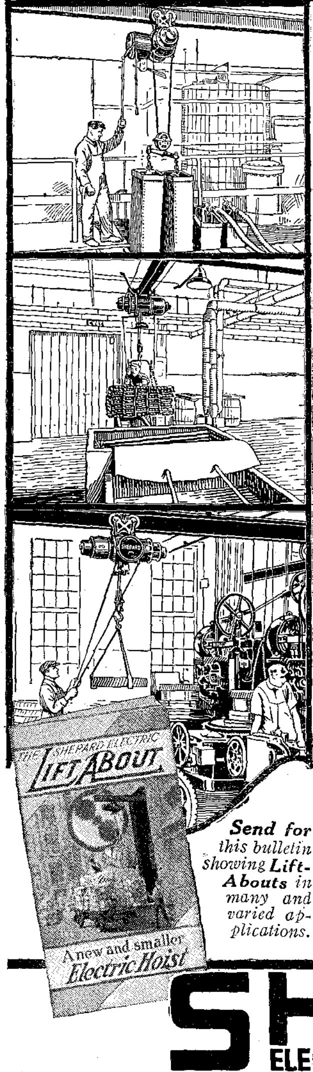
EVERY now and then, at long intervals, the sports fraternity is startled by the sudden rise to fame of some unknown athlete whose extraordinary skill enables him to leap almost over-night from obscurity to international leadership. So observes L. de B. Handley, in the New York *World*, introducing John Weissmuller, a Chicago boy who has broken nearly every swimming record in sight, and hasn't had to exert himself very much, apparently, to do it. He belongs to the Illinois Athletic Club of Chicago, and the *World* sports writer calls him "the greatest all-around swimmer of all time." Taking up his recent history, Mr. Hadley writes:

> Ten months ago none outside of his own city had heard of young Weissmuller. To-day his name is familiar in swimming circles the world over. Since he broke into the competitive field last summer he has won a long string of championships, defeated international stars like Norman Ross and Ludy Langer, and shattered world's records all the way from 50 to 500 yards.
>
> And the strangest part of it all is that Weissmuller never was taught the rudiments of watermanship. He is a self-made swimmer.
>
> Five years ago, while bathing at Baby Beach, in the Lincoln Park Lagoon, Johnnie saw a couple of expert life guards engaging in friendly brushes off shore, and the exhibition of skill stirred within him a great longing to learn to swim as they did, that he also might thrash around boldly and swiftly in the water. Eagerly he watched them, taking careful note of their every movement, every trick of action. Then he proceeded to imitate. And, probably due to inborn watermanship, he acquired a serviceable stroke almost immediately.
>
> But in those days Johnnie's opportunities

THE SHEPARD ELECTRIC LIFTABOUT

A New and Smaller ELECTRIC HOIST




THE SHEPARD ELECTRIC LIFTABOUT
A new and smaller Electric Hoist

Cuts haulage costs

AMONG the hundreds of lifting and load-moving jobs that *LiftAbouts* are doing, these powerful new small hoists have lowered trucking and haulage costs.

How? By carrying boxes, bales, barrels, crates, and other articles to or from motor trucks or wagons in less time and with less labor. The big saving is effected by cutting down the waiting time of each vehicle, with the result that more trips a day can be made over each route. The driver very often loads and unloads his own truck.

A LiftAbout operating on overhead track to shipping department will pick its load from any point within and carry it to shipping room or truck; or in receiving, will take its load from the truck and deliver it direct to the department inside to which it should go. On track extending over the sidewalk, a *LiftAbout* will raise or lower loads through a sidewalk hatch (when used in this manner, it provides very economical elevator service).

The *LiftAbout* is made in capacities to 2,000 pounds, and with it one man can handle loads of practically every type and proportion. Due to standardized manufacture and quantity production, this product of America's largest manufacturer of electric hoists is surprisingly low in price. It has the same features that have made "Shepards" famous the country over.

Right now the *LiftAbout* is giving hundreds of widely varying businesses the low cost load-moving that has long been sought. It may be your hoist, too. Investigate its advantages and economies.

WHAT DO YOU HANDLE?—TELL US.

DISTRIBUTORS WRITE—*LiftAbouts* are being distributed throughout the U. S. by machinery and mill supply dealers, central stations, and electrical contractor-dealers. Some territories available. Write.

Send for this bulletin showing LiftAbouts in many and varied applications.

Shepard builds Electric Hoists and Cranes in capacities to 30 tons.

SHEPARD ELECTRIC CRANE & HOIST CO.
412 SCHUYLER AVENUE, MONTOUR FALLS, N. Y.
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> for practise were few and far between. Altho he took advantage of every chance afforded him to study champions and fashion his methods after theirs, he had none to school him, and his progress was slow. By 1919, however, he had advanced sufficiently to qualify for competition, so he joined the Larrabee Street Y. M. C. A. and started his novitiate as a contestant. The following year he was able to figure in the junior championships of the Amateur Athletic Federation.
>
> This first taste of success, small as it was, aroused his ambitions and led him to seek affiliation with some club that he might receive the competent coaching he felt he needed. But it is significant of his lack of ability at the time that one of Chicago's foremost athletic organizations, always on the lookout for promising swimming material, gave him a short trial, then told him frankly he did not meet requirements.
>
> Not one whit discouraged, Weissmuller next applied at the Illinois Athletic Club, and there it took just one exhibition on his part to convince old Bill Bachrach, the able club coach, that he had looked upon a coming champion. Thus Johnnie became a member of the Tricolor water squad.
>
> Then Bachrach, aided by Norman Ross, the Olympic champion, set to work at changing and improving the lad's stroke, and within a few weeks his speed for 100 yards had increased to the point of landing him among the country's fastest sprinters. But of this the outside world knew nothing then.

It was not until last August that Weissmuller sprung his earliest sensation. At that time, says Mr. Handley:

> Competing in open water he thrashed 100 yards straightaway in the amazing time of 52 seconds, or one full second under the world's record. The feat was received with quite general skepticism and, unfortunately, conditions prevented official recognition of the new standard. But developments since make it decidedly probable that Johnnie actually attained the pace credited to him, for indoors under less favorable conditions he has covered the century officially in 52 3-5 seconds in a 60-foot pool. The famous Duke Kahanamoku of Honolulu never beat 54 seconds for the distance in a short bath, altho he holds the straightaway world's standard at 53 seconds.
>
> Weissmuller hung up his first international marks at the Brighton Beach Bath in September when he turned 100 yards in 53 1-3 seconds, 120 yards in 1 minute 8 2-5 seconds, and 150 yards in 1 minute 27 2-5 seconds, all new figures for a regulation 75-foot pool, and he has kept on smashing records ever since. His greatest feats, achieved in 75-foot pools also, include 100 yards in 53 seconds, 210 yards in 2 minutes 17 4-5 seconds, or exactly two seconds under Teddy Cann's former standard; 300 yards in 3 minutes 35 1-5 seconds, a great slash of ten seconds from Norman Ross's listed record; and 500 yards in 5 minutes 56 3-5 seconds, or 2 1-5 seconds faster than the latter's registered mark.
>
> The 500-yard record, set in the national championship pentathlon at the Brooklyn Young Men's Christian Association recently, is earnest of what may be expected of the Chicago youth hereafter. That very evening he had taken part in four races before the 500-yard event was called, and he did not have to extend himself to win it. In fact, he plodded along leisurely, stopping at every turn to survey the field, and there is no doubt whatsoever that he could have gone 15 to 20 seconds faster had circumstances required. None who witnessed the contest questions Johnnie's ability to put great dents in all other world's records, from 500 yards to one mile. His speed and stamina are almost unbelievable.
>
> Norman Ross, the recognized all-around international swimming champion, said to the writer some time ago: "Johnnie has everything I ever had, plus youth. He is enjoying also the advantage of more efficient methods than known when I started swimming. It is my firm belief that he will do 100 yards free style in 50 seconds and with back stroke in 60 seconds before long. I am convinced, too, that if he trains for all distances every world's record for both styles of swimming will be at his mercy. He is absolutely a marvel."

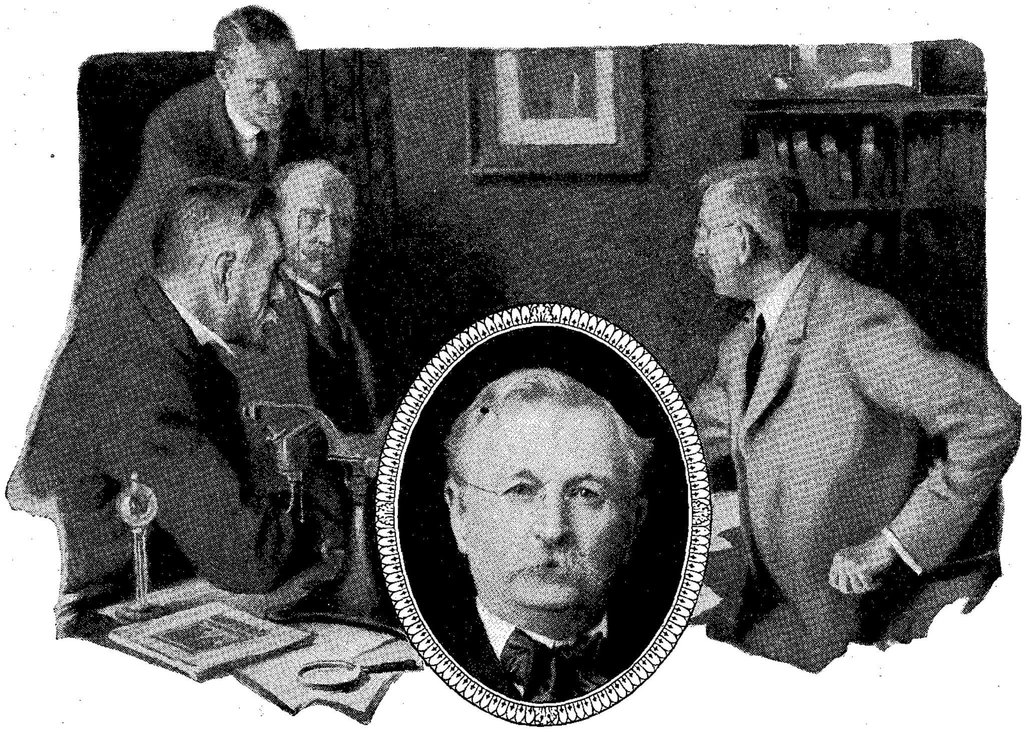
Weissmuller is tall and rangy, it seems, ideally built for swimming. He stands six-feet one-inch, weighs 170 lbs., and he tapers gracefully from broad, powerful shoulders, to narrow hips and slight, agile legs. He uses the stroke known technically as the six-beat double trudgen crawl, and his form is well-nigh perfect. His action is so smooth and easy that it appears effortless. He has two points hard to beat, says the writer:

> His extraordinary speed is due to a combination of exceptional natural ability and thorough exploitation of present-day methods. The six-beat double rhythm crawl, as he uses it, enables him to travel higher in the water than most swimmers, thus reducing virtually to a minimum body resistance. His arms apply power with vigor, raising the shoulders, then exert full force in mid-drive, hurling him forward and upward, in a manner to take full advantage of the hydroplaning principle. And the body never drops, for one starts its drive before the other leaves the water and the legs help to maintain the momentum by thrashing continuously, the thrash consisting of six narrow scissoring motions to each cycle of the two arms, with the first and fourth scissors slightly emphasized. Thus the propulsion is constant from both arms and legs. At the same time Weissmuller makes the above water recovery of the arms very slowly, gaining opportunity to relax and recuperate fully between efforts.
>
> Johnnie is a happy-go-lucky lad, totally unspoiled by the world-wide fame suddenly fallen to his lot. He loves swimming and lives in the pool most of his spare hours, but he takes lightly the honors he is winning. After his final achievements here Bachrach, who was in charge of the Illinois swimmers, ventured to congratulate him. "That's all right," said Johnnie with a grin. "But are the rigors of training discipline lifted now? Can I have a real feed of frankfurters and ice-cream at last?" Still a big boy despite the international prominence earned.

"ATHLETICS OUGHT TO INTERFERE WITH STUDIES"

"ATHLETICS OUGHT TO INTERFERE with studies," declares one of the country's leading athletic authorities, Dr. J. Duncan Spaeth, of Princeton, in a widely circulated interview; and, conversely, he says, "Studies ought to interfere with athletics." The suggestion, in a slightly different form, has frequently been made by visiting English sportsmen, as well as by the less professionally minded of our own sports authorities. Dr. Spaeth goes on to apply his doctrine to athletic games in our schools and colleges in the assertion that: "I believe what we ought to do is polerize the athletes, and athleticize the polers, and not have highly specialized groups of mere polers and other highly specialized of mere athletes." The critic is, in a way, an illustration of his own doctrine, for he is both the Director of Rowing and Professor of English Literature at Princeton. He is given most of the credit for developing Princeton's champion crews. A special dispatch to the New York *Herald* tells about his ideas and the way in which he applies them:

> He has always insisted that the candidates for his varsity eights be well up in their studies, and is never troubled by problems of ineligibility. Last year's varsity B, undefeated throughout its four races, held an unusually high academic average. Heinie Leh, the stroke, and Jack Brush, bow, were Phi Beta Kappa men.
>
> Dr. Spaeth is strongly opposed to "cramming" for either examinations or athletic contests. "If our ideal was to prevent athletics from interfering with studies," he says, "we ought to have all our baseball games in summer, football during a long Thanksgiving vacation, and rowing after commencement. But that is not our ideal. The value of athletics is that they offer a legitimate change from studies, both for the players and the spectators, just as studies offer a legitimate change from athletics.
>
> "I don't believe in athletics without studies any more than I believe in studies without athletics of some kind. Men now go from an orgy of "cramming" for football to an orgy of "cramming" for examinations. I don't believe in "cramming" for either football tests or academic tests. I believe in wholesome alternation every day between strenuous intellectual work and strenuous physical work of some kind. Each is recreation after the other, and so you approximate the normal idea in which work is a pleasure and you may derive pleasure from your work."
>
> Dr. Spaeth firmly believes that extra-curriculum activities are a good thing in college, because, he says, "the purpose of education is to teach a man to add himself up. The more versatile a man is, the more difficult will be the task. He will have to learn better how to organize himself and his time."
>
> It is also his opinion that studies should have equal share with athletics in college life, with the emphasis mainly on the studies. "My quarrel with athletics," continued Dr. Spaeth, "is that athletics as often conducted at present do not interfere with studies at all, because the athlete is not doing enough studying to interfere with his athletic pursuits, and then very often at the close of the season he goes to the opposite extreme and hasn't sufficient athletics to interfere with his studies during the 'cramming' period before exams."
>
> The period of special intensive training for Princeton crews before the big races in the spring is short, because of the fact that Dr. Spaeth keeps his men in good physical condition all the year



George W. Wells' Dream of Better Vision

ONE night, thirty years ago, George W. Wells told a group of friends the great dream of his later years. He spoke of the priceless value of fine vision and the evil effects upon the mind and general health of eyes imperfect and overtaxed. He realized how poorly the optical knowledge of that day met the needs of humanity.

He explained that a quarter of all people over six years of age are handicapped by visual defects, that millions at that time did not realize their needs and that most glasses were not correctly made and fitted.

Speaking as the greatest manufacturer of glasses in the world, he told how little help he was able to get from scientists here and abroad in solving the problems of lens making.

"From now on," said he, "we shall spare no expense on scientific research and experiment until those who most need glasses—a quarter of the whole public—shall have glasses of true scientific merit."

The great task so inspiringly conceived has been aggressively pushed by his three sons. It remains an inspiration to the Wellsworth Scientific Staff to the present day. Discoveries have followed one after another, some of them being profoundly revolutionary. Instruments for testing eyes and apparatus for grinding and polishing lenses have been perfected.

No European country enjoys the blessings which are at hand in almost any American community for those who need glasses.

The remarkable facts to be brought out in this series of advertisements will barely indicate the facilities, skill and scientific knowledge which are being applied by Optical Specialists today throughout America.

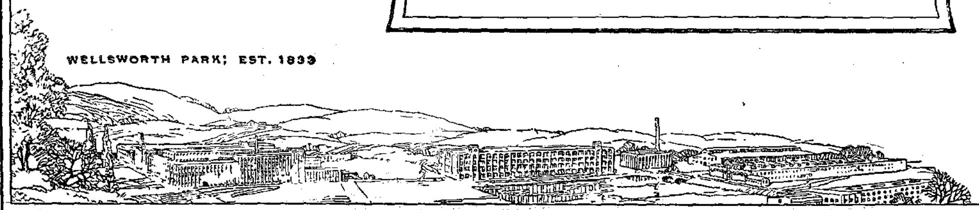
And this wonderful progress is largely due to the foresight, energy and courage of the late George W. Wells—America's pioneer in the science and art of eye correction.

The benefits of this policy for the correction and comfort of your eyes are available to you, no matter where you live, through the services of Eyesight Specialists in your community.

American Optical Company Southbridge Mass U S A

Wellsworth
Glasses

WELLSWORTH PARK; EST. 1833



All that Science can give;
all that Artistry can add

round. He makes a distinction between the physical training of a man and the expert skill needed for the special contest, and points out the difference between crew and football. In the former sport the training is slow and regular throughout the year, so that the men are not subjected to the severe strain of a hard preparation for a big race longer than a month in the spring.

In football the men are out of condition most of the year, and then suddenly are subjected to a long, hard, sudden period of training in the fall. "If football men rowed in the spring they wouldn't be so soft in the fall; they can not with safety enter a scrimmage without two weeks' previous hardening," declared Dr. Spaeth.

Dr. Spaeth declined to state the time football men should spend in preparation for the big games, leaving that matter to football coaches. He himself has a careful system worked out for his men.

"My duty as a faculty member and a varsity coach," said he, "is to see that the men so arrange their time that athletics, while interfering with their studies, do not absorb their whole time and become their chief interest. Play to win, but don't live to play, is my motto."

Dr. Spaeth is not in favor of regattas for which preparation is made after college is closed. "When men devote all their time exclusively to sport, when they live to play, then the amateur spirit is gone," he declared. "It is sometimes said that what is worth doing at all is worth doing as well as it can be done, but college athletics are not worth being done so well that the fever for efficiency drives out the joy of the game.

"I find that excessive efficiency often acts as a boomerang, for men who have lost their zest for the game are no longer capable of doing their best in the game. Never play a game that you can't afford to lose, and then play as tho you couldn't afford to lose, is a good rule to follow, and if followed it will take much of the sting out of defeat and destroy much of the zest of winning.

"When you play a game that you can't afford to lose, it is war, not sport. Unfortunately the spirit of intercollegiate athletics is too often like that of the spirit of war, and then we get a condition that reminds us of General Sherman's definition of war."

SUFFERINGS OF MEN WHO GET GOLF-HYPNOSIS

GOLF IS FULL OF RECORDS of strangely hypnotic influences, and unfortunate is the man who becomes a victim of one of them. So says Grantland Rice, the sports writer, in a little article contributed to the *American Golfer* (New York), which he edits in his spare time. He begins with the case of Cyril Walker, the Englewood professional. "One of the most interesting I ever heard," he calls this story of a golf-hypnotic. A few years ago, he writes:

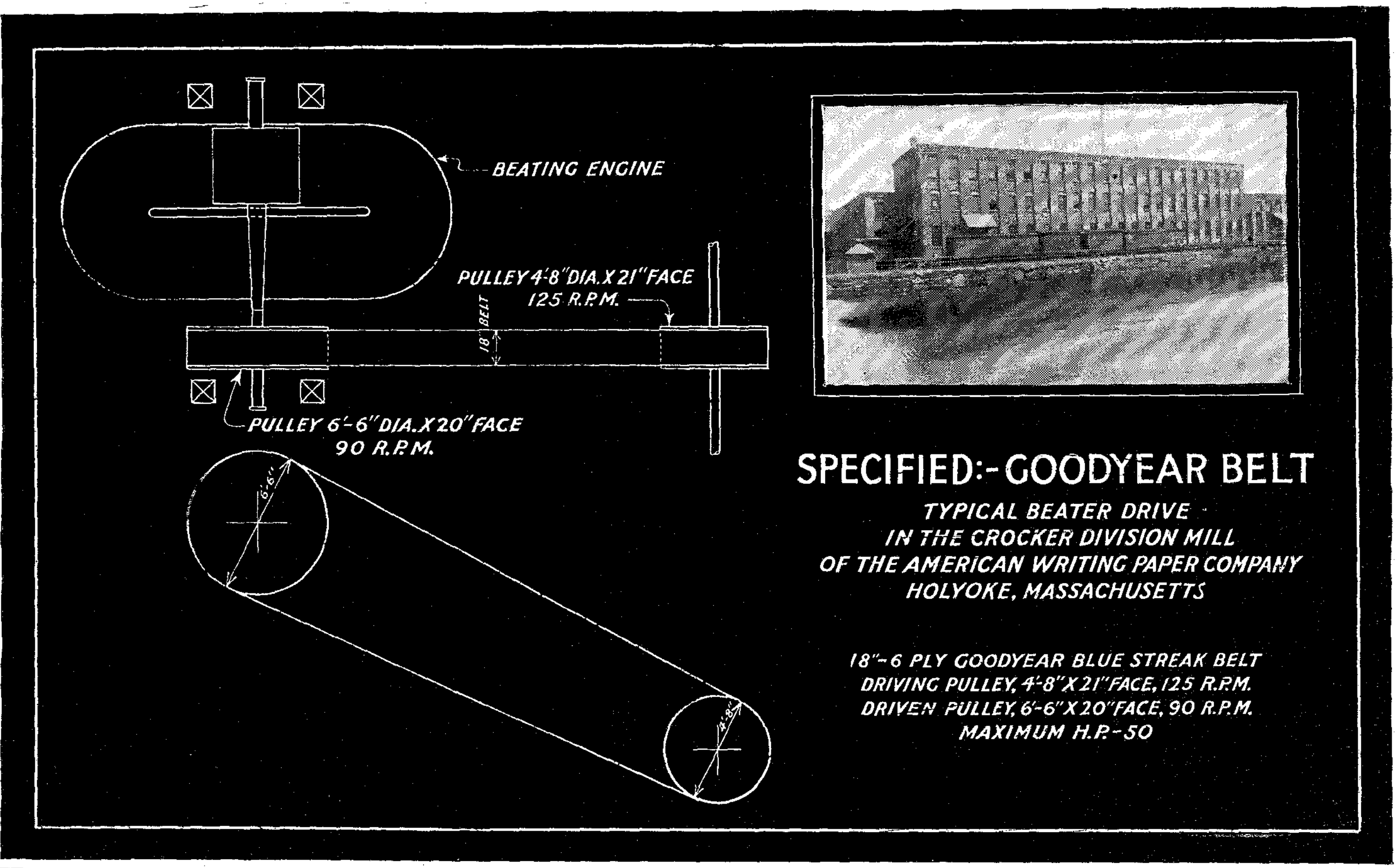
> Mr. Walker had always played at normal speed, somewhat faster, perhaps, than the average player. "Then," he said, "I began to take a little more care with my game. I began first, picking up any stray sticks or leaves around the ball through the fairway. Then I began adding another waggle or so in addressing the ball to be sure that I was all set to hit it in the right way. Finally the habit began to grow on me. This last winter I got so that I was trying to find imaginary objects around the ball. It might be lying perfectly, but from force of habit I would stoop over to look for something, picking up the smallest sort of objects that could never affect my swing. In the same way I began to use more and more time addressing the ball, until there were days when I couldn't seem to hit the ball until I had addrest the ball ten or twelve times.
>
> "I had undoubtedly hypnotized myself. I wanted to play faster, but I couldn't. I had worked myself into a habit that I couldn't stop in the middle of a tournament season. But that is now all over. From this time on I am going to be one of the fastest golfers in the game in place of being one of the slowest. I am not going to play in another tournament until I am sure I have broken the old spell and can step up and hit the ball."
>
> Golf is full of such records of strange hypnotic influences. We have seen men who couldn't swing at the ball until they had waggled the club three times or five times or seven times in a certain way. We have seen others who had to dip their bodies at least once or twice before they could play.
>
> Strange habits of form develop that hang to one like a leech, finally taking complete possession of one's mental being.
>
> It is for this reason that one comes upon certain hoodoo holes. Francis Ouimet had one of this type at Woodland, his home course. This particular hole had the habit of wrecking every medal round he started, until one day after holding his putt on the previous green he says he rushed up to the tee, dropt the ball and swung before he had time to think about it. He happened to get away a good tee shot, play a good second and after that was never troubled again.
>
> Take, for example, the brilliant Sandy Herd, who will soon be seen on this side of the water. Herd has developed the habit of just so many preliminary waggles, and he can't hit the ball until these have been completed. He has hypnotized himself to this extent.
>
> We have seen any number of golfers who overdeveloped the habit of careful play. Cyril Walker isn't the only example. There are any number who can't swing at the ball if there are any loose leaves or sticks around.
>
> We recall one day swinging at the ball just as a dead leaf blew across it, causing a complete foozle. After that we began picking up loose leaves in the immediate vicinity. That led to picking up all small sticks. Within two weeks we found that we were in Walker's fix, looking for unseen impediments. We decided then and there to pick up nothing around the ball and to break up the habit before it had gone too far. It was a tough battle for a round or two, but after that the desire to manicure the fairway passed out.
>
> In the same way one can take up entirely too much time in addressing the ball on tee or fairway. It is easy enough to develop queer habits that soon become fixt if one isn't on the lookout.
>
> We knew of several men who could never play well on a sunshiny day because they had developed the habit of looking for their moving shadows as they started to swing. And once they had started looking for these shadows they couldn't quit. It was all self-hypnotism, but self-hypnotism isn't always easy to cure.

This is all due, says Mr. Rice, to the fact that the mental side of golf is even more important than the physical. By mental side, he explains:

> We don't mean the possession of surplus brains. We mean rather the matter of mental control, where it is easily possible that a thin mentality may work better than a broad one. No physical strength is required for a chip shot or a three-foot putt. Yet only think of the number who muddle up these efforts by suddenly lifting the head on the down stroke.
>
> Once the head-lifting habit is developed, it can tear the soul out of any round. It isn't so much that one gets physically stale as it is that one gets mentally stale. This means complete loss of mental control, and the ruination of one's play.
>
> The golfer who gets the idea that he can't play if any one is whispering or moving about the tee well out of his range is under a certain hypnotic influence. He has merely, through the pressure of nerves, worked himself into this unfortunate state of mind. Each one knows dozens of golfers who have certain little characteristics that have become a part of their game, not to be given up. Some of these are unimportant. Others have a big effect upon the play. And this is especially true when one has developed the habit of a fast, jerky back swing, one of the most common faults in golf.
>
> We asked Walker later how he was coming on with his test of faster play and he was glad to report that he was doing surprizingly well. "Before," he said, "I was almost completely exhausted after eighteen holes. Now I am getting some fun out of the game and I am sure I will be able to play much steadier golf. I can see now why it is that George Duncan and Abe Mitchell can look so fresh after thirty-six holes, day after day. They merely step up and hit the ball. Hereafter I am going to follow Alex Smith's putting tip—"Miss 'em quick."
>
> That is why one can keep thinking in golf entirely too long. It is why one should make up his mind what he or she intends to do and from that point on, once the swing has started, hit the ball with a blank mind. It explains why one can concentrate himself into a state of rigidity, compared to which a telegraph pole is a pliable object. Walker says that at times his sufferings were intense. He knew he was holding up the field, but the harder he tried to hurry the more he would seem to hesitate over each stroke. As he is a first-class golfer in every way, among the best, it will be interesting to see how his method of faster play will work out. Before he would be good for one or two brilliant rounds, only to fade out toward the finish from the crushing strain. Now he may have the chance to hold his stride throughout.
>
> These startling forms of self-hypnosis should be caught and killed while still young and weak. They may soon grow into such formidable proportions that they are the ones that do the killing, when it comes to any ease and poise of play.

Expectant.—SAMBO—"Rastus, were you eber sick when you wuz in France?"

RASTUS—"Man, I had the flu so bad dat I used to look in the casualty list for my own name."—*Reel.*


BEATING ENGINE
PULLEY 4'-8" DIA. X 21" FACE
125 R.P.M.
18" BELT
PULLEY 6'-6" DIA. X 20" FACE
90 R.P.M.
6'-6"
4'-8"
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TYPICAL BEATER DRIVE
IN THE CROCKER DIVISION MILL
OF THE AMERICAN WRITING PAPER COMPANY
HOLYOKE, MASSACHUSETTS
18"-6 PLY GOODYEAR BLUE STREAK BELT
DRIVING PULLEY, 4'-8" X 21" FACE, 125 R.P.M.
DRIVEN PULLEY, 6'-6" X 20" FACE, 90 R.P.M.
MAXIMUM H.P.-50

Blueprint sketch of Goodyear-belted beater drive in the Crocker Division Mill of the American Writing Paper Company, Holyoke, Mass., and insert photograph of the Crocker Division Mill.

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Twenty-six Eagle-A Mills and the G. T. M.

The American Writing Paper Company, of Holyoke, Massachusetts, comprises 26 mills throughout the country, making the nationally celebrated Eagle-A Quality-Standards of printing papers. The belting equipment and requirements of their every plant, involving hundreds of drives, have been analyzed in the past two years by a G. T. M.—Goodyear Technical Man.

As a result of this vast survey, this Company, which is the largest fine paper-making institution in the world, today is in possession of a tabulated record of every belt in each of its mills, complete data on dimensions and grades of belts used on the various drives, and specific recommendations for the types of belts best suited to the varying duties. The report is used continually by the plant engineers and by the Purchasing Department in choosing different sizes and types of belts.

"***This analysis*** of the belt equipment in each of our 26 plants is the most comprehensive and valuable work of its kind that has ever come to my attention," writes Mr. J. Moles, Chief Engineer of the American Writing Paper Company. "The actual G. T. M. work required months, and the final report, together with recommendations submitted by the Goodyear Company, comprises several volumes."

A great deal of the equipment installed on the basis of this expert analysis is Goodyear Blue Streak Belting. This is particularly true of the equipment of the great beater drives, which transmit the power from the main shaft to the great revolving cylinders where numerous knives beat rags into stock for the paper machines.

Two of these Goodyear Blue Streak Belts, 18-inch, 6-ply, were installed in the Crocker Division in Holyoke, in June, 1920. These two Goodyears have been in constant operation for two years now, and have never been touched. They never required taking-up or repairing. Mr. Moles says they are as good today as the day they were installed, though they have been working on this heavy drive for 24 hours a day, six days a week.

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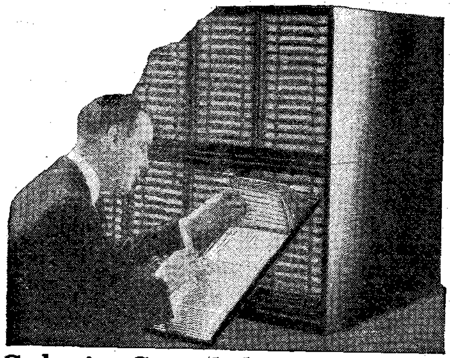
GOODYEAR



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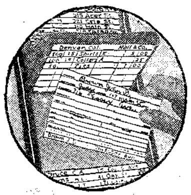

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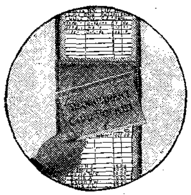

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INVESTMENTS • AND • FINANCE

PROSPERITY RETURNING TO CANADA

THAT Canada is sharing the business and industrial improvement experienced by her neighbor to the south is evidenced by a recent circular of the Royal Bank of Canada, summarized by the London *Statist*. In the eastern provinces, particularly, a more optimistic feeling now prevails. There, "a fairly large number of manufacturers are experiencing a slight revival in business, the impetus of which is extending, in some measure, to the wholesale and to the retail trades." While the movement is said to be less pronounced in the west, "here, too, there is some ground for encouragement." As the situation in western Canada is so much affected by the harvest, the final figures of the various crops, that are now available, will, we are told, throw light on present conditions:

> The total yield of the 1921 wheat crop is finally estimated at 300,858,100 bushels for the entire Dominion, from a sown area of over 23,000,000 acres. This is an increase in yield of fourteen per cent. over the previous year. The total value of the crop, however, is estimated at about 243 million dollars, which is forty-three per cent. lower than the estimated value of the 1920 crop. This statement emphasizes the drastic decline in the price of wheat that occurred during the autumn months of 1921. When the 1921 crop came to be marketed the farmers, in view of the experience of the previous year, sold the great bulk of their wheat at the low prices that were prevailing last autumn. The present year has witnessed a marked improvement in the price of wheat, but for the most part the farmers have not benefited by it to the extent that might have been expected because a considerable proportion of the crop was sold before the prices improved. Nevertheless, the recent improvement in prices of certain agricultural products has had the effect, in some sections, of inducing slight business activity. The final figures of the oat crop show the yield to be 426,232,900 bushels, as compared with 530,709,700 bushels in 1920. Barley and flax also registered a considerable drop from the 1920 crops. The final estimate of the production of potatoes indicates a falling off from 133,831,400 bushels in 1920 to 107,246,000 bushels in 1921. In addition to the reduction in yield, the average price per bushel was twenty cents lower during 1921, decreasing the total value of the crop by over forty-seven million dollars.

Taking the country as a whole, there is said to be "justification for optimism in certain branches of industry":

> Plants are, of course, operating at less than full capacity in most centers. Some concerns, however, which had considerably reduced staffs are bringing the office and plant forces nearly to normal. Orders were extremely few during February, but a much better showing was made in March. Stocks in many lines are almost depleted, and this fact augurs well for renewed activity in the near future.
>
> The Royal Bank of Canada points out that reports on the paper trade throughout the Dominion show some signs of improvement. It would appear, from the statements of jobbers and manufacturers, that the future outlook as to prices is favorable. Orders for book papers, fine papers, and Kraft already show improvement; but very little activity is observable in the pulp market. Concerning the lumber industry very little favorable comment can be made at the present time.

The year 1922, observes *Canadian Finance* (Winnipeg), bids fair to be "the year of the Big Turn." And this Canadian financial weekly is even more positive than the Montreal bank in setting down as follows the following "real facts" to justify its belief:

> Freight Rates are coming down.
> Labor is coming down.
> Good Immigrants are coming in.
>
> The proper relation between the value of farm products and those things the farmer must buy is being established slowly but surely.
>
> Necessity has compelled us to be economical.
>
> The acreage under crop in the West this year will exceed that of 1921 by at least 25 per cent.

BEATING EUROPEAN COMPETITION IN ARGENTINA

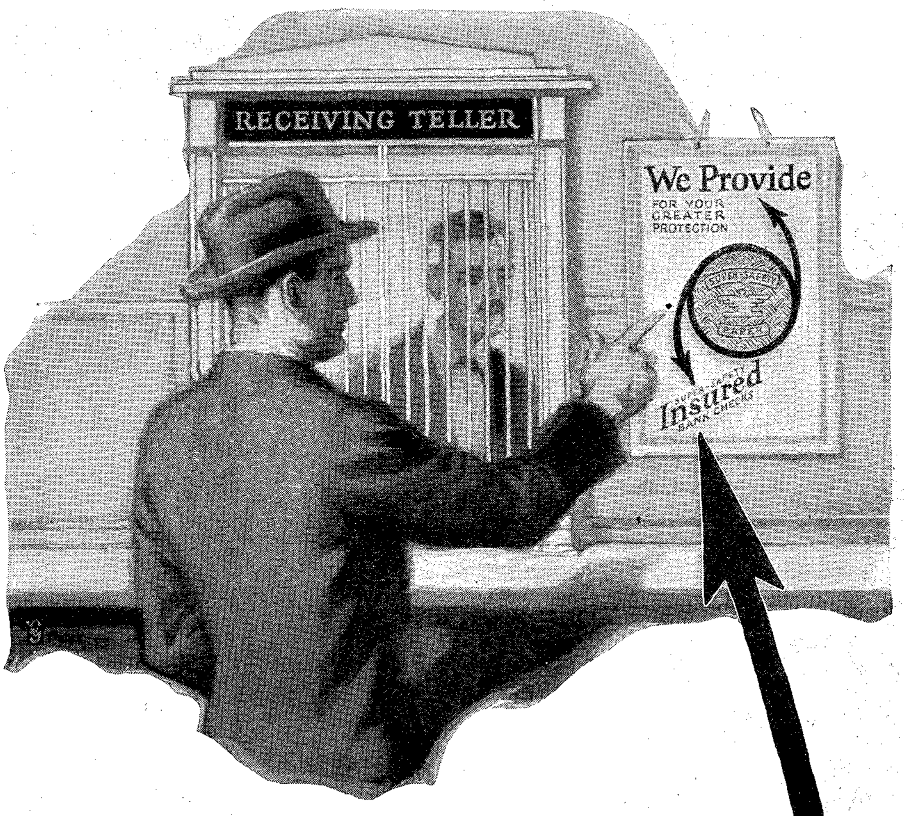
A MOST encouraging straw—after so many predictions that our foreign trade might have to succumb to German competition in South America and other markets—is found by the New York *Journal of Commerce* in our Department of Commerce's announcement that American firms have in recent months been able to secure attractive steel contracts from the Argentine State railways. And these contracts, the New York paper notes, "have been secured in the face of the keenest sort of competition with German and Belgian concerns." It continues:

> Our prices are said to be somewhat higher than European quotations when everything is considered, but the quality of our products is sufficiently superior to those of our competitors to permit us to get the business.
>
> It is of no little interest that the reason assigned for the superiority of our goods is that of the use of much better grade of machinery, made possible by more highly skilled labor available here. We have here an answer, in part at least, to the tariff argument so frequently heard that European cheap labor makes it necessary for us to protect our industry if our workmen are to enjoy the "American standard" of living.
>
> Without going into the question of whether a protective tariff can in the nature of the case really "protect" labor, it is sufficient to point out that by use of better organization and superior machinery our workers and our industries can well take care of themselves in competition with Europe.

SO WE REALLY HAVEN'T ANY MONEY TO SPARE, AFTER ALL!

FROM the way in which huge American railway bond issues are over-subscribed as soon as they are offered, to say nothing of the avidity with which the investment market is eating up domestic bond issues of all sorts and of the readiness with which American capital is supporting foreign loans, it might be thought that the United States was in an excellent position to finance her own development and to have something left over to finance undertakings in foreign lands. British readers might very well receive such an impression from their perusal of the cable dispatches from New York. But so eminent a representative of London financial opinion as *The Statist* tries to assure any Britishers who may be worried about New York's increasing importance as a financial center, that this is a case where appearances are extremely deceiving. In fact, *The Statist* goes so far as to assert that America hasn't even the capital requisite for the proper development of her own resources, and is far from being in a position to offer vast sums for the development of foreign states. The fact that American financiers are ready to lend millions to Holland and Peru is taken not as a sign of the healthiness of American finance but rather of the unhealthiness of American trade. As *The Statist* sees it:

> The country which came out of the War in a better position than any of the belligerents, that is to say, with her resources strained to only a very moderate extent, has an abnormal number of unemployed, and the capital in the hands of the banks and trust companies which is usually employed in financing the international trade of the country, is seeking employment in investment to an unprecedented extent. So far as the financing of the railroads is concerned, in a sense it is good; but it is by no means evident that the United States is as yet in a position to finance her own transportation facilities, in addition to financing her trade, to the mutual advantage of herself and her customers.
>
> When it comes to financing Holland and Peru, it is significant rather of the state of American trade than a healthy sign of the development of American finance. In a sense, the financing of Holland to the extent of only ten millions sterling should work out in a highly satisfactory manner. Holland can readily pay the interest in the form of European exports; and, in addition, she will be able to acquire means whereby she should, in due time, be able to purchase the loan. A loan to Peru, moreover, for ten millions should be advantageous to Peru and to the United States. Peru, or that part of it which has so far been opened up, is a mineral zone of extraordinary richness. Assuming that the money is used for the purposes of opening up Peru's mineral zones, the United States should acquire on exceedingly reasonable terms valuable supplies of minerals with which she could not supply herself on equally favorable terms from her own resources, assuming that she possesses the particular minerals which it is proposed to open up in connection with those loans.
>
> Finally, however, the reader will bear in mind that neither the present popula-



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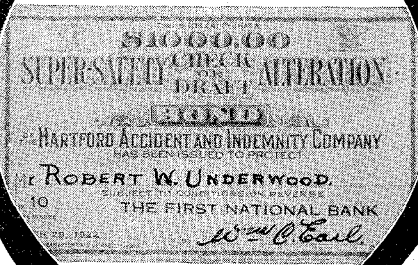

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INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

tion of the United States, nor the development of the resources of her immense area, seem to indicate that she is in a position to offer vast amounts of capital for the development of the foreign states of the world, because she has already exhausted, so far as our present knowledge goes, her capacity for developing the resources at her own door.

In other words, London is still the world's investment center. To this much there are Americans perfectly willing to subscribe. A New York banker who has recently been studying financial conditions abroad is reported on the financial page of the New York *Times* as saying that on any investment business "which London really wants the bankers there can underbid New York by a full point." He attributes this, we read, "first, to the extreme easiness of money in London; second, to the splendid market for gilt-edged bonds abroad; and third, to the fact that the British investing public has had a longer and much more thorough investment education than American investors, altho it is added that the size of the field here, as compared with that of England, largely offsets the last-named advantage."

WE TOOK OUR TIME TO REPAY OUR WAR DEBT TO FRANCE

THOSE Americans "who are impatient for France to pay her debt to the United States forthwith are not controlled by the spirit of leniency which that country showed the United States when France was America's creditor," observes the New York *Tribune*. Besides lending valuable and essential military assistance, the French Government loaned the infant Republic of the Western World a large sum of money and also underwrote a Dutch loan to the United States. And, instead of pressing the United States for payment when the money was due, "France spread the payments of the principal over a period of many years and voluntarily remitted the interest for the first five years. Recognizing frankly the inability of the United States to comply with the original terms, she generously changed them and adapted her policy to the financial capabilities of her creditor."

In view of the fact that our Allied Debt Refunding Commission is now at work, *The Tribune's* review of the history of the repayment of our loan to France is most timely:

> During the period from 1778 to 1782 the French King loaned a total of 18,000,000 livres [equivalent to francs] to the United States. In the original convention it was agreed that this money should be repaid with 5 per cent. interest by January 1, 1788. In a subsequent treaty made by Benjamin Franklin in 1782, however, it was provided, "considering that the payment of so large a capital at the one stipulated

period may greatly injure the finances of the Congress of the United States, and it may perhaps be even impracticable on that footing," that the King of France should defer payment until three years after the signing of peace, and that it should then be made in twelve yearly instalments.

Furthermore, "His Majesty, being willing to give the said United States a new proof of his affection and friendship," was "pleased to make a present of and to forgive the whole arrears of interest to this day, and from thence to the date of the treaty of peace."

The French King also agreed to defer the payment on a loan of 10,000,000 livres from the Dutch which he had underwritten, and which he agreed to repay Holland and not require the United States to repay him for five years. A new loan in 1783 contained the stipulation that the principal should be paid, commencing in 1797.

The financial affairs of the United States, however, went from bad to worse under the Congress of the Confederation, and soon interest and principal alike went unpaid. Not until Hamilton reorganized the finances under the new Constitution was payment resumed. Then in 1783 Jefferson was able to write to the American Minister in France that "in the course of two years, by unceasing exertions, we paid up seven years' arrearage and instalments of our debt." Part of this was done in cash, part in kind and part in assistance to the French in Santo Domingo. "In the year 1795," wrote the Secretary of State, "the whole of our debt was discharged," altho the last instalments were not due until 1801, or twenty-three years after the first advances on the loan were made.

IS OUR STEEL-MAKING CAPACITY OVER-EXPANDED?

THERE are pessimists who are skeptical about complete industrial recovery this fall, because they feel so strongly that our productive capacity is overbuilt. "Purchasing power may increase," the Alexander Hamilton Institute in its May *Letter* represents them as saying, "but not enough to absorb the full production of the country's potential output." This, says the Institute, may be true of some lines, but not of others. For instance,

> The steel industry has increased 100 per cent. in production capacity during the past decade. The copper industry has increased over 60 per cent. and rubber production 270 per cent. since 1913. Petroleum production has increased 76 per cent. and bituminous coal production 21 per cent. On the other hand, anthracite coal production has increased less than 10 per cent. and cement only 11 per cent. The production of lumber, brick and cotton is less than before the war. Grain production shows little change.

But another competent financial authority, the American Exchange National Bank of New York, flatly denies that steel is really overbuilt. "We are told that the steel industry as a result of war expansion is now far ahead of the consumptive capacity of the country." "This statement is simply not so," the bank replies in a current bulletin, and it goes on to support the statement as follows:

There was some over-expansion in the

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$7.00 & $8.00 SHOES
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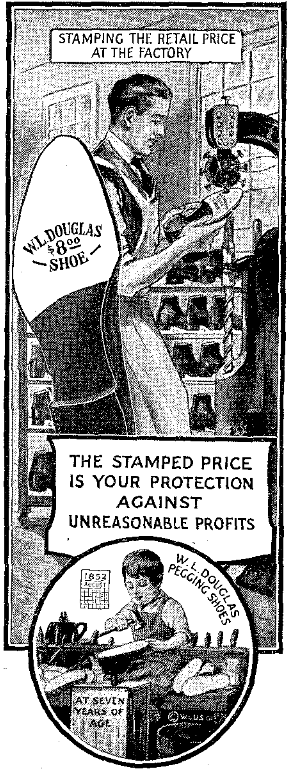
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INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE

Continued

character of equipment and facilities needed for the production of munitions, but there was no over-expansion at all in the fundamental processes of the industry, and the expansion in the particular fields has either been written off or converted to peace uses. Measured by the highest consumption of pig-iron in the war period, including 1919, the capacity of the steel industry of this country is to-day approximately what it would have been as a result of a normal rate of increase if there had been no war. Pig-iron consumption in 1913, the record consumption to that year, approximated 30,000,000 tons; in 1916, the peak year of the war period, consumption approximated 39,000,000. The normal annual rate of increase in consumption during the period between 1899 and 1913, according to the Harvard Committee on Economic Research, was about 1,150,000 tons. At that rate of increase the normal consumption for 1922 should call for approximately the maximum production reached in the biggest war year, 1916.

Like everything else, of course, steel consumption will be affected this year by general trade conditions, but it is apparent that there has been no important over-expansion in the steel industry, even when the destruction of productive equipment and resources in other parts of the world is left wholly out of account. The general acceptance of the idea that over-expansion had taken place in the steel industry illustrates our readiness to believe everything we hear without taking the trouble to question the knowledge or judgment of those whose conclusions we accept. We all ought to remember the rationing system set up during the war, under which only essential industries were able to obtain steel. That system forced the deferment of normal consumption of steel in many fields and made it possible for the industry to meet the extraordinary demands of the war. The war demand for steel was therefore at least partly met by forcing a decrease in the demand in other directions and was not wholly met by undue expansion in capacity.

The relation of steel to human progress is now fundamental. Steel contributes to our welfare in countless ways, of which most of us are not even cognizant. We use steel in everything from a battle-ship to a mouse-trap. But for the tools and machinery which are made of steel, the world would still be a wilderness.

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FROSH (sleepily)—"Did you? Better call a doctor."—*Burr.*

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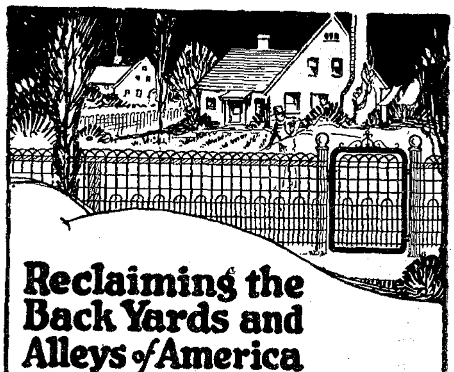

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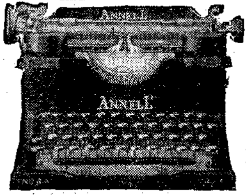

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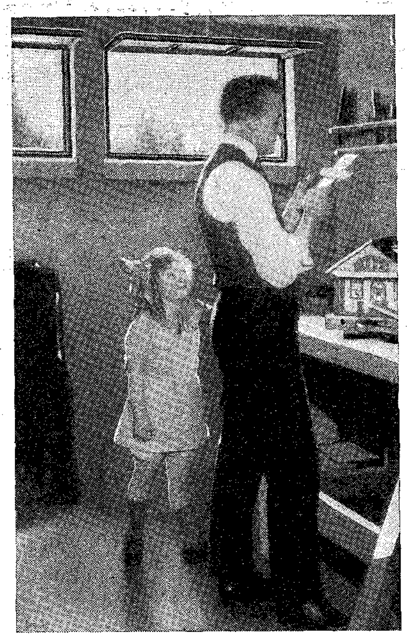

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CURRENT EVENTS

FOREIGN

May 10.—The peace committee appointed by the Dail Eireann a week ago has failed to find a basis of settlement between the Free Staters and the Republicans, it reports to the Dail.

The American Government has consented to a British mandate for Palestine, the Earl of Balfour informs the League of Nations at Geneva.

May 11.—The Russian Soviet Government rejects the Allied proposal for a joint commission to determine property rights in Russia, renews its demand for credits and recognition of debts due Russia, and proposes the formation of a joint commission to study the financial differences between the Soviet Government and the Western Powers.

The troops of General Chang Tso-Lin are encamped 70 miles north of Tientsin to make a stand against an advance by General Wu Pei-Fu, says a dispatch from Peking.

The Dail Eireann orders its peace committee to meet again May 13, to renew its efforts for peace between the Free Staters and the Republicans.

May 12.—Premier Poincaré instructs M. Barthou that he must not enter into any negotiations with the Russians at Genoa.

General Chang Tso-Lin issues a proclamation declaring Manchuria independent.

The Court of International Justice is thrown open to the world when the Council of the League of Nations decides that Russia, Germany, Turkey, Hungary and Mexico can bring cases before the court, provided they previously agree to accept its decisions and not declare war over the disputes in question.

Michael Collins, head of the Irish Provisional Government, assures the Protestant Synod that the Government will protect Irish citizens and secure civil and religious liberty.

May 13.—Ulster special constables surprize a party of Republicans drilling in County Down, and arrest twenty-six of them, and capture rifles, revolvers and bombs.

May 14.—The Allied Premiers decide to adjourn the Genoa Conference until June 15, and to summon representatives of all the Powers to meet them at The Hague to appoint a commission to study the Russian problem. The United States is invited to participate in the negotiations.

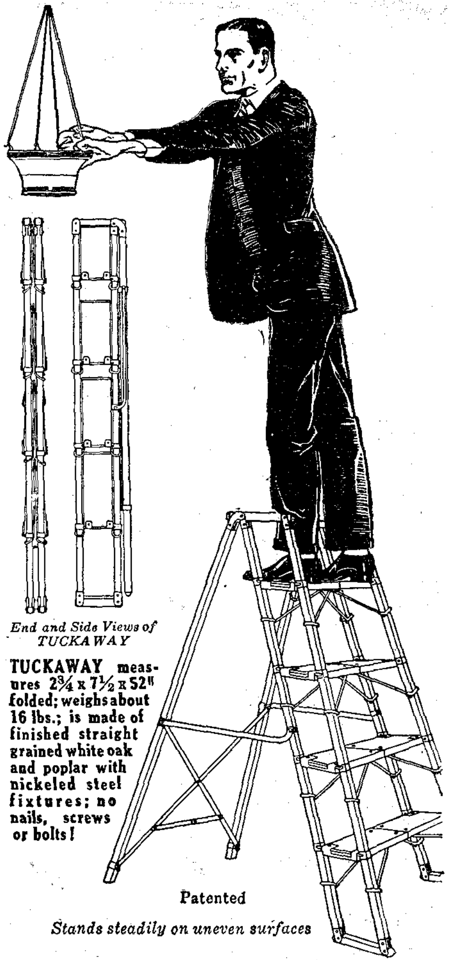
The British Admiralty drops 1,835 officers from the total naval officer strength of 9,450, in conformity with the Washington disarmament pact.

Two women are killed and several people are wounded in shooting affrays in Belfast.

After eight years of work, during which it expended more than $400,000,000, the American Red Cross will close its main activities in Europe at the end of June, announces Dr. Ross Hill, Director of Foreign Operations.

May 15.—The decision of the Allied Premiers to adjourn the Genoa Conference and call a new meeting at The Hague on June 15, is ratified by the delegates to the Conference.

Great Britain asks the cooperation of the United States, France and Italy in investigating the atrocities by Turks on



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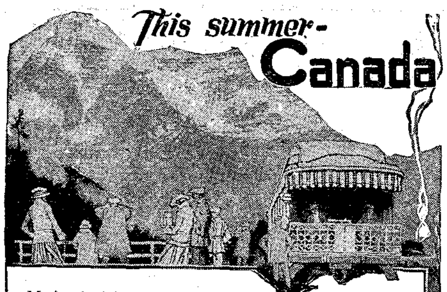

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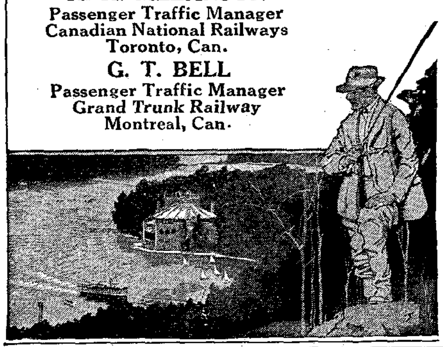

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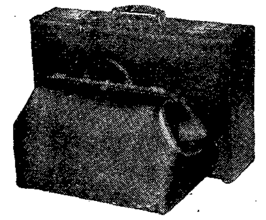

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CURRENT EVENTS

Continued

Christian minorities in Asia Minor, reported by the American Relief Administration, it is announced in the House of Commons.

Colonial Secretary Churchill invites Sir James Craig, Ulster Premier, and Arthur Griffith and Michael Collins, of the Free State Government, to a conference in London to settle the differences between Ulster and Southern Ireland.

The economic treaty between Poland and Germany, settling the Upper Silesian question between the two nations, is signed in the presence of the Council of the League of Nations.

May 16.—The Dail Eireann peace committee reports that it has failed to reconcile the differences between the Free Staters and the Republicans.

DOMESTIC

May 10.—Following the slaying of two policemen by alleged labor gunmen, the Chicago authorities arrest 200 suspects, including many labor leaders, as the first step toward repressing an apparently organized campaign of terror.

The House of Representatives votes a credit of $5,000,000 to Liberia and approves the terms under which the United States will establish a virtual protectorate over the African Republic.

May 11.—True bills charging murder or inciting to murder are returned against eight labor union leaders by a grand jury called to end the reign of lawlessness in Chicago.

May 12.—The Senate adopts the La Follette resolution calling on the Federal Trade Commission and Department of Justice to render an opinion on the legality of the proposed merger of seven or more of the largest iron and steel corporations.

Senator Bursum, of New Mexico, introduces a new soldier bonus bill, which provides for a partial cash bonus from the sale of foreign bonds and similar obligations held by the United States Government.

May 13.—Dr. Otto L. Wiedfeldt, German Ambassador to the United States, arrives in this country to take up his official duties.

May 14.—Detroit formally takes possession of all trolley lines and city cars within the city limits, and thus becomes owner of the largest municipally owned street railway system in the world.

May 15.—The United States Supreme Court declares the child labor law enacted in 1919 to be unconstitutional, on the ground that it attempts to regulate an exclusively State function.

Secretary of State Hughes notifies the Genoa Conference of this country's refusal to take part in the proposed international conference at The Hague, but expresses the willingness of the United States to participate in an inquiry by experts into the economic situation in Russia and the necessary remedies.

The House of Representatives passes the bill providing a special fund of $500,000 for Attorney-General Daugherty for the prosecution of war fraud cases.

May 16.—The House bill providing funds for prosecution of war fraud cases is passed by the Senate

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THE LEXICOGRAPHER'S EASY CHAIR

In this column, to decide questions concerning the current use of words, the Funk & Wagnalls New Standard Dictionary is consulted as arbiter.

Readers will please bear in mind that no notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

"W. C. D.," Roanoke, Va.—"Kindly tell me what a native of Panama is called."

A native of Panama is a *Panaman.*

"A. J. R.," Bloomington, Ill.—The name *Guiterman* is pronounced *gi'tar-man—i* as in *police, a's* as in *final.*

"F. T.," New York, N. Y.—"Is there any authority for *handkerchieves* as the plural for *handkerchief?*"

The Lexicographer can find no authority for the form *handkerchieves.* The correct plural of *handkerchief* is *handkerchiefs.*

"A. S.," Marysville, Mich.—"Can you tell me the origin or history connected with the famous and, nowadays, much mentioned remark made by the Governor of North Carolina to the Governor of South Carolina?"

The story goes that the Governor of South Carolina had made a requisition upon the Governor of North Carolina for a prisoner which the Governor of North Carolina refused to honor. Some time later the two gentlemen met on a neutral estate and spent a congenial time together. In the course of the conversation, the Governor of South Carolina, seeing an opportunity to bring up the subject, remarked, "Governor, how about that req—?" which immediately prompted the Governor of North Carolina to say, "Governor, it's a long time between drinks," and thus he headed off all further discussion of the requisition.

"J. J. K.," Uniontown, Pa.—"To decide a wager, please advise how the United States acquired the Philippine Islands."

The *Philippine Islands* were ceded to the United States as a result of the Spanish American War. The *New International Encyclopedia* says: "In the treaty signed Dec. 10, 1898, Spain ceded the entire archipelago to the United States, and that country agreed to pay Spain $20,000,000, give Spanish ships and merchandise admission to the islands on the same terms accorded to American ships and goods for a period of 10 years, and transport to Spain the Spanish soldiers captured at the surrender of Manila. The treaty was submitted to the Senate of the United States Jan. 4, 1899, and it was ratified February 6."

"C. W. N.," Jackson, Mich.—"Please give me the meaning and pronunciation of '*persona non grata.*'"

The phrase means "one who is not thus acceptable," and is pronounced *persona, per-so'na—e* as in *over, o* as in *go, a* as in *final; non, non—o* as in *not; grata, gra'ta*—first *a* as in *art*, second *a* as in *final.*

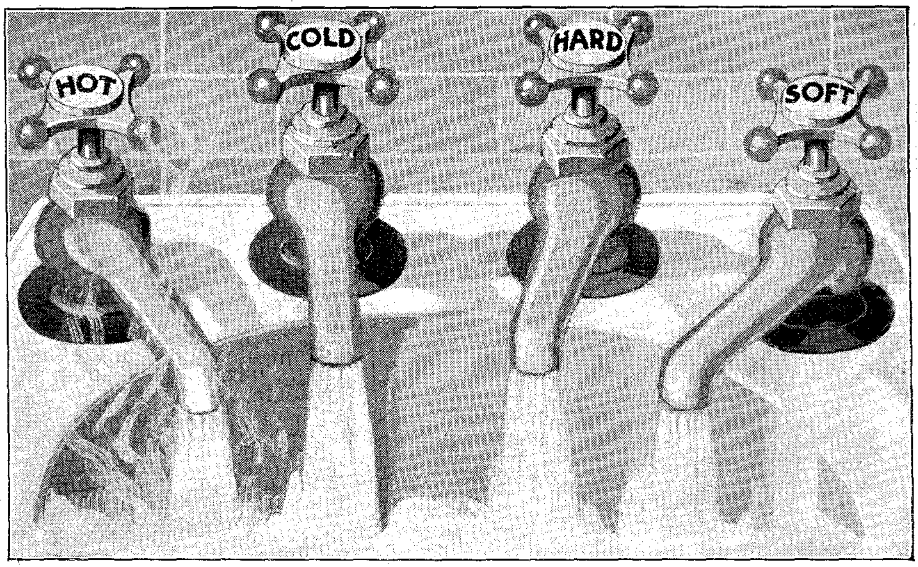
"R. W. V.," Philadelphia, Pa.—"In the dictionary a *mechanic* is defined among other things as 'An unintelligent workman.' Please explain this."

A *mechanic* is primarily "one who exercises a mechanical employment." He is an artizan; a handicraftsman, and in this sense he is recognized as a skilled workman. But long ago the term was used in a derogatory sense in English literature to designate an unintelligent workman, a low or vulgar fellow, and is to be found in such sense in Shakespeare, "Coriolanus," 1607; in Horne's "Discovery," 1768; and in Scott's "Fair Maid of Perth," 1828. An English Dictionary, dated 1700, by "B. E.," defined the term *mechanic* as "A mean, contemptible fellow."

Because the word *mechanic* was used in this way, the meaning to which you direct attention was recorded in the dictionary.

"F. J. K.," Savannah, Ga.—'Please give me the meaning and pronunciation of the word *peripatetic.*"

The word is defined as follows: 'I. *a.* 1. Walking about; moving from place to place. 2. Pertaining to the philosophy of Aristotle, who taught in the Lyceum gymnasium of Athens, walking among the youths who resorted thither. II. *n.* 1. One given to walking about. 2. A disciple of Aristotle." The word is pronounced *per''i-pa-tet'ik—e's* as in *get, i's* as *habit, a* as in *final.*



Use any kind of water with Williams' Shaving Stick

Some men have to use cold water for shaving, especially in Summer. Others prefer it. In some sections the water is hard. These conditions and many others were allowed for in determining the Williams' formula.

Use any kind of water with Williams' Stick. Use it your own way. Rub it in or not—just as you like. You are rule-free if the stick is Williams'.

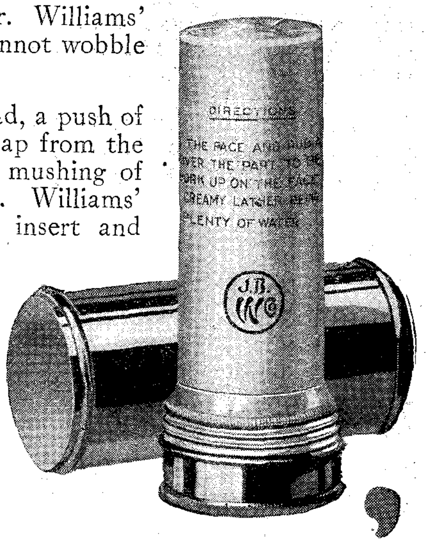
See how quickly the Williams' lather forms and how it piles up on the face—how immediately it begins the work of softening the beard—how it softens the skin and prepares it for the razor. See how supple, smooth and refreshed the skin feels afterward. See how glove-like it remains all day.

A perfect soap in a perfect holder. Williams' that *holds*—metal to metal. It cannot wobble loose. It cannot fall out.

When you're ready for a Re-Load, a push of the finger releases the wafer of soap from the patented ring. No jambing—no mushing of soap in the Williams' Holder Top. Williams' Re-Loads are instantly ready to insert and always cost you less than the complete package.

Send 10 Cents

for a trial length stick in a large, reloadable box. For convenience use coupon below.



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PATENTED
Holder Top
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THE J. B. WILLIAMS COMPANY
Dept. 85, Glastonbury, Conn.
Send me a trial length Holder Top Stick in a large reloadable box. 10 cents enclosed.
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Address ....
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THE SPICE OF LIFE

Where the Fighting Lingers.—With the withdrawal of the American troops from the Rhine, it would seem that the war is over for all except those who married to avoid the draft.—*Our Navy* (*Washington*).

Information Needed.—A woman was seeking advice in the selection of magazines for which she intended to subscribe. Her attention was directed toward the LITERARY DIGEST. She looked at it dubiously and, shaking her head, said: "No, I think not—I never was interested in doctor books."—*Contributed by a Subscriber.*

Curing Johnnie.—"Tom," said his wife, "I don't believe you smoked one of those cigars I gave you on your birthday."

"That's right, my dear," he replied. "I'm going to keep them until our Johnnie wants to learn to smoke."—*Boston Transcript.*

Sold!—An Englishman walked into a Berlin bank, laid down a sovereign and said, "How many marks can I get for this?"

"Hi, there!" cried the manager, addressing his staff, "clear out, the lot of you. This gentleman's bought the bank."—*Boston Transcript.*

Partly Furnished.—For Sale—Sacrifice 7-room California house partly furnished, lot 40x160. Price $3000 (including 4 lady boarders). $1000 cash, bal. easy terms. ——— ——— St., take Garvanza car, off York Blvd. —*Classified Ad. in the Los Angeles Times.*

No Escape.—One can not evade the clutches of the advertising manager of the Muskogee (Oklahoma) *Cimeter.* Says he in an announcement on the first page of that journal, "If your business isn't worth advertising, advertise it for sale in the *Cimeter.*"—*Nation.*

Unnecessary Violence.—"Yes, I'm continually breaking into song," said the cheerful one.

"H'm! If you'd once get the key you wouldn't have to break in," replied the dismal one.—*Presbyterian Witness.*

When a Father Is Not a Father.—Dispatch from Albion, Michigan—

"'Father' Clancy dead at 91; left twelve children." The "Father" Clancy mentioned was an Episcopalian minister. That brings to mind a "true" story told us by a Protestant pastor of a neighboring town. He was rather new in the place, and his clerical dress resembled that of a priest. As he passed several little Catholic boys on the street, some of them tipped their hats and said in a chorus: "Good evenin', Fader." The minister had hardly passed when one of the youngsters who had not touched his hat turned on the others in disgust with: "Fader! he's no Fader; he's got tree kids."—*The Witness.*

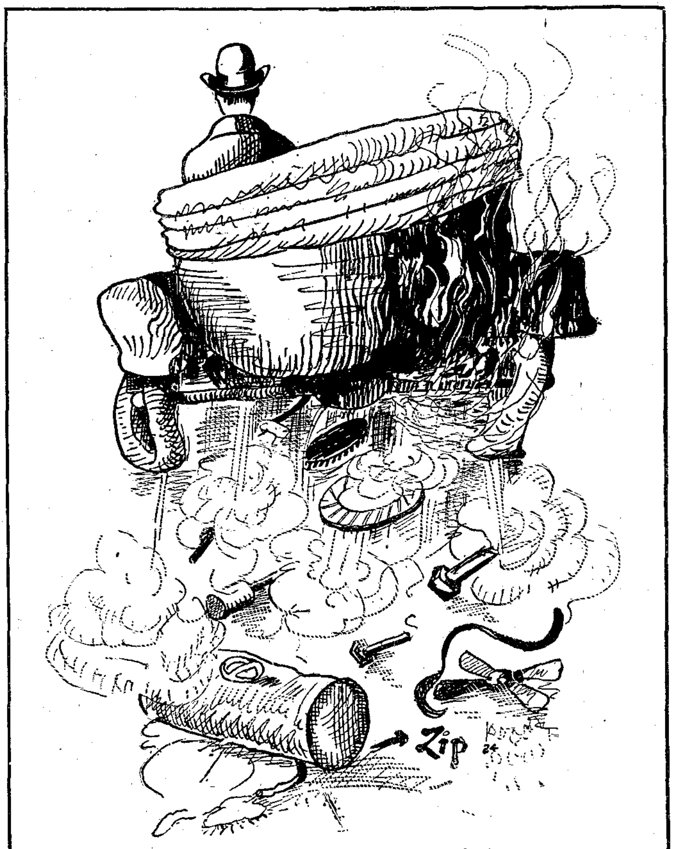
Sounds Bad.—

MAN ACCUSED OF
STEALING FLEES
FROM POLICEMAN

—*Headline in San Francisco Chronicle.*

Mistaken Identity.

In Paducah there was a husky negro named "Bull" Shackleford who ruled the black belt by a combination of brawn and intimidation. One day there got off a boat a little yellow darky, a stranger, who had some reputation as a prize-fighter. Into a saloon he went and ordered refreshment. As he was pulling off a bill from an enormous roll to pay for it, Bull Shackleford laid a heavy hand on his shoulder. "Say, you little nigger," he bellowed, "you've got too much dough to take care of. You just pass over that roll and I'll give you back what you orter have. Dat's de way I takes care of de niggers round here." The little darky did not raise his eyes, but he did raise his hand, and he flicked off Bull's hand very much as he would have swept off a fly. Bull squared off and glowered. "Do you know who I is?" he demanded. "I'se the bully of this town. When I gives orders, everybody obeys." Almost without moving his position, the little darky let go an uppercut and Bull went down. When he recovered consciousness, he looked at the little fellow long and hard. Finally he said: "Dar's just one thing I want to know and dat's all, Mister Man: Who is you, anyway?" Very solemnly the little darky replied: "I'se de pusson you thought you was when you come in dat door."—*Credited to Irvin Cobb.*



"THE SPRING IS COMING."

—From *The Black and Blue Jay,* of Johns Hopkins University.

A Careful Wife.—"And her mean husband thinks she's extravagant!"

"Why?"

"Just because she insists on having Fido's monogram stamped on his dog biscuits!"

One Safe Bet.—WEATHER EXPERT—"When I say it's going to be fine, it's wet; and when I say wet, it's fine! They'll sack me next!"

COLLEAGUE—"Stick to local showers, old man; there must be some local showers somewhere."—*The Passing Show* (*London*).

A Double Scoop.—WESTERN EXCHANGE—Yesterday we were the first newspaper to publish the death of John J. Parker. To-day we are the first to deny the report. The *Morning Bugle* is always in the lead.—*Boston Transcript.*

All Said and Done.—The speedometer said sixty miles an hour.

The constable said it was ninety.

The natives said it was a crime.

He said it was the life.

His friends said it with flowers.—*The Monetary Times.*

Always Under Suspicion.—"I often wonder why Jenks is not more popular, for he's the politest man I know."

"That's just the trouble. He's so confoundedly polite he gives the impression that he wants to borrow money."—*Boston Transcript.*

Getting It Straight.—"I taught school among my own people in the Tennessee mountains for several years after I graduated from college," said a Southern lecturer. "Funny things happened. Hearing a boy say, 'I ain't gwine thar,' I said to him, 'That's no way to talk. Listen: "I am not going there; thou art not going there; he is not going there; we are not going there; you are not going there; they are not going there." Do you get the idea?'

"'Yessur, I gits it all right. *They ain't nobody gwine.*'"—*The Outlook.*

Whence the "Kee-Wee."—During the late war, officers in the Army Air Service were classified as flying officers or ground officers, the latter being used for administrative work and for all other duties not actually requiring fight. Much jealousy existed at some fields between the flyers and the non-flyers.

It was a naturalist among the flyers who aptly exprest for his fellows a title fitting their mortal enemies. He dubbed the ground officers as "Kee-Wees." The name spread, yet few know the reason for the title. It was while looking up the word "aptitude" in the dictionary that an Air Service Officer stumbled on the right dope: "Apteryx"—A bird native of New Zealand without wings or tail. Can not fly; called by natives, "Kee-wee."—*Airco News.*